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IN THIS ISSUE

COVER: This photograph, by Christopher B. Rawson '68, and the ones on the next 10 pages are fine examples of student work being done at the school.

TEACHING PHOTOGRAPHY AT ANDOVER STEPHEN G. PERRIN 1

TWO SPEECHES 11

The Fuess Award

J. Harlan Cleveland '34 *U.S. Ambassador to NATO*

The Stearns Lecture

Harold Howe, II, *U.S. Commissioner of Education*

SAMMY PHILLIPS, JR. DANIEL S. KOCH '68 & SCOTT M. 16
SHERMAN '68

THE FRIAR'S CORNER REV. JAMES R. WHYTE 17

WINTER ATHLETICS CHARLES PACKARD 18

ALUMNI NEWS CHARLES W. SMITH '46 23

NEWS OF THE CLASSES 24

SPRING SPORTS SCHEDULE 49

ILLUSTRATION CREDITS: cover, page 10—Christopher B. Rawson '68; pages 1, 3—Alan H. Fairley '68; page 2—Raymond C. Short, Jr. '68; pages 4, 7—Jonathan W. Stulgis '68; page 5—Robert M. O'Meara '68; page 6—Gary M. Hardegree '68; page 8—Benjamin P. Green '68; page 9—Walt Brewster '66; page 12—NATO Photo; pages 17–22—Virginia W. Quinn; page 23—Richard Graber; page 39—Fabian Bachrach.

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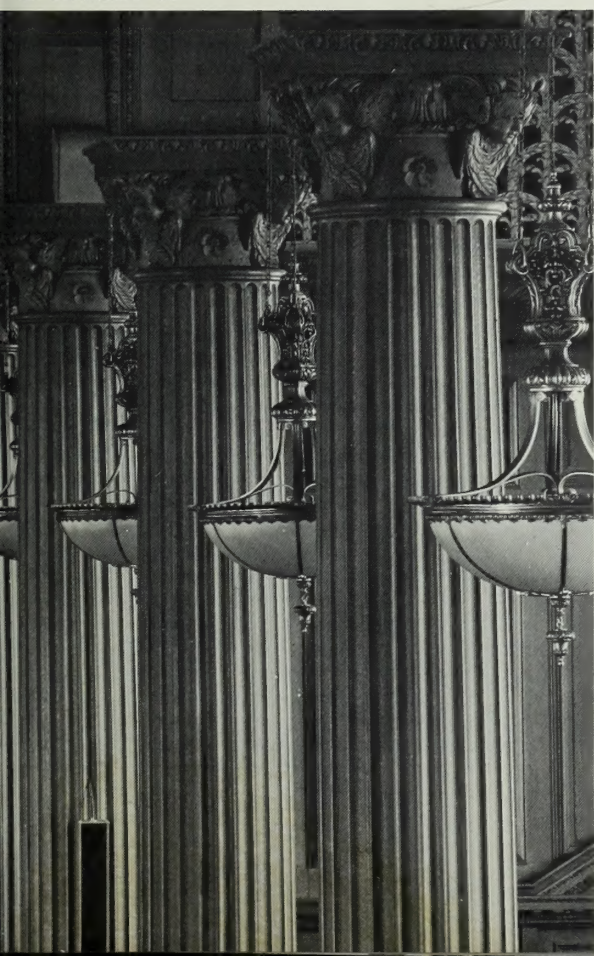
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N. H. FAIRLEY '68

N. H. FAIRLEY '68



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Teaching Photography at Andover

STEPHEN G. PERRIN

Phillips Academy looks like a pleasant enough place to the casual motorist driving on Route 28 through Andover, Massachusetts. It seems remote from the harassments of the "real" world; worth remembering as a vague destination for a Sunday drive. But Superman knows better. With his powerful X-ray vision, he can penetrate the ivied walls of brick and see Phillips for what it really is: one of the most dynamic secondary schools in the country; a school which maintains a sevenfold program in photography that

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even a man with Super Vision must find amazing. The story of that program is worth the telling because it reveals the fact that "ideals" can, occasionally, be realized in the here and now.

The one constant element in the somewhat halting progress of visual studies at Phillips since 1931 has been the stimulating presence of the Director of the Addison Gallery of American Art, Bartlett Hayes. He equates photography with the standard list of graphic media and believes that it is the one most suited to the purpose of developing visual perception in young students. Gordon Bensley joined the Phillips Art Department in 1949, bringing with him experience in photography from the Institute of Design in Chicago under Harry Callahan and Arthur Siegel. Together,



RAYMOND C. SHORT, JR. '68

Hayes and Bensley have developed the photography program at Phillips to the point at which it stands today. Photographer Wingate Paine has helped, too, but more of that later.

Third-year students at Phillips are required to take either a course in music or in basic design. Two-thirds of them choose the design course and that is how 140 students will become introduced to the study of photography this year. The course consists of four weekly meetings devoted to the concurrent study of photography, two-dimensional design, three-dimensional design, together with a unifying lecture. In the weekly photography sessions, the students first en-

counter the basic principles by making photograms with flashlights and other light sources. After developing a familiarity with the relationship between light and the resulting image, they graduate to 98¢ "Rover" cameras with which they explore a series of ten exercises in the first half-year.

In the second half of the basic design course, the students elect either to work with larger and more complicated photographic equipment or to try their hands at the production of slide-tapes (a sequence of 35mm slides synchronized with a taped sound track). Experience with slide-tapes is considered a first step for those students who wish to elect the course in cinema in their fourth year.

The fourth-year still-photography course is open to those who have a background in the use of 4 x 5 materials and equipment. It is taught by the current Wingate Paine Fellow in Photography; this year—Charles Steinhacker. The make-up of the course is determined by the Photographer in Residence and thus varies from year to year. This is all in accordance with a grand design by which the Art Department ensures an exploration of the breadth of still-photography over the years. The Academy does not pretend to offer the definitive course in photography: such does not exist. Instead, it maintains a flexible approach that encourages the development of an overall perspective of current practice within the medium.

Steinhacker is the fifth Photographer in Residence at Phillips since Wingate Paine endowed the Fellowship in 1963. Preceding him have been: Gene Pyle, George Thomas Phil Perkis, and Russel Munson. Each has taught the senior elective a different way in accordance with his personal experience in photography; the Academy has broadened its understanding of the medium; and Paine has rightfully earned the thanks of the students, the Fellows, and the Academy.

In addition to these courses, the Academy offers seniors the chance to carry out a project at the Audio-Visual Center, directed by Gordon Bensley. These projects are outside regular course work and serve as a kind of aural-visual thesis for students who are interested in exploring the presentation of material from any field in which they may be interested. The projects usually take the form of slide-tapes which involve a considerable amount of 35mm photography.

Over 100 students at the Academy are members of the Camera Club. They are advised by Bensley and have the opportunity of working along with the Photographer in Residence at their weekly meetings. The result is that over a fourth of the Academy's enrollment is engaged in one way or another with the supervised practice of photography.

As far as encountering the results of all this activity, no one at Phillips can escape. The Addison Gallery has an extensive collection of photographs which it gradually exhibits throughout the year, in addition to regularly scheduled exhibitions of prints by the Paine Fellows and other photographers. The Gallery exhibited Thomas Garver's



ALAN H. FAIRLEY '68

"Photographers of the American Social Landscape" this past summer and will hang two more shows in the coming season.

And the influence does not stop at the boundaries of the Academy. Where does Harvard University's School of Education shop when it wants to find the best teachers to teach its teacher-students the art of visual-teaching? Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts; that's where! Hayes-Bensley, *et cie.*, will carry the message to Cambridge this year and will instruct the future instructors how to use Christmas tree bulbs for safelights, how to enlarge with slide projectors, and the art of photography with the 98¢ Rover. The Harvard graduates will then carry the influence with them to their various posts across the nation. They will use photography creatively in their work and their students will benefit from lessons learned at far-away Phillips Academy.

To sum up: Phillips Academy has evolved a sevenfold program in photography. If you haven't kept track, here is a summarized list of what is going on: 1. a third-year basic design course offering students an introduction to still-

photography and cinema; 2. a fourth-year advanced course in either still- or cinema; 3. weekly Camera Club meetings; 4. senior projects at the Audio-Visual Center; 5. exhibit "A," the Wingate Paine Fellow in Photography; 6. photography exhibitions at the Addison Gallery of American Art; and 7. the teacher-training program.

Next year an eighth item will be added to this list if the Art Department has its way. A first-year course, "Man and His Perceptions," is in the works which will prepare students for a later involvement with various media, including photography.

It can be said that photography is good for Phillips and Phillips is good for photography. Superman has known it all along, but now that the word is out, perhaps other schools will re-examine their own photography programs in the light of what is being done at Phillips. This might be just the right time to give the old program a little boost.

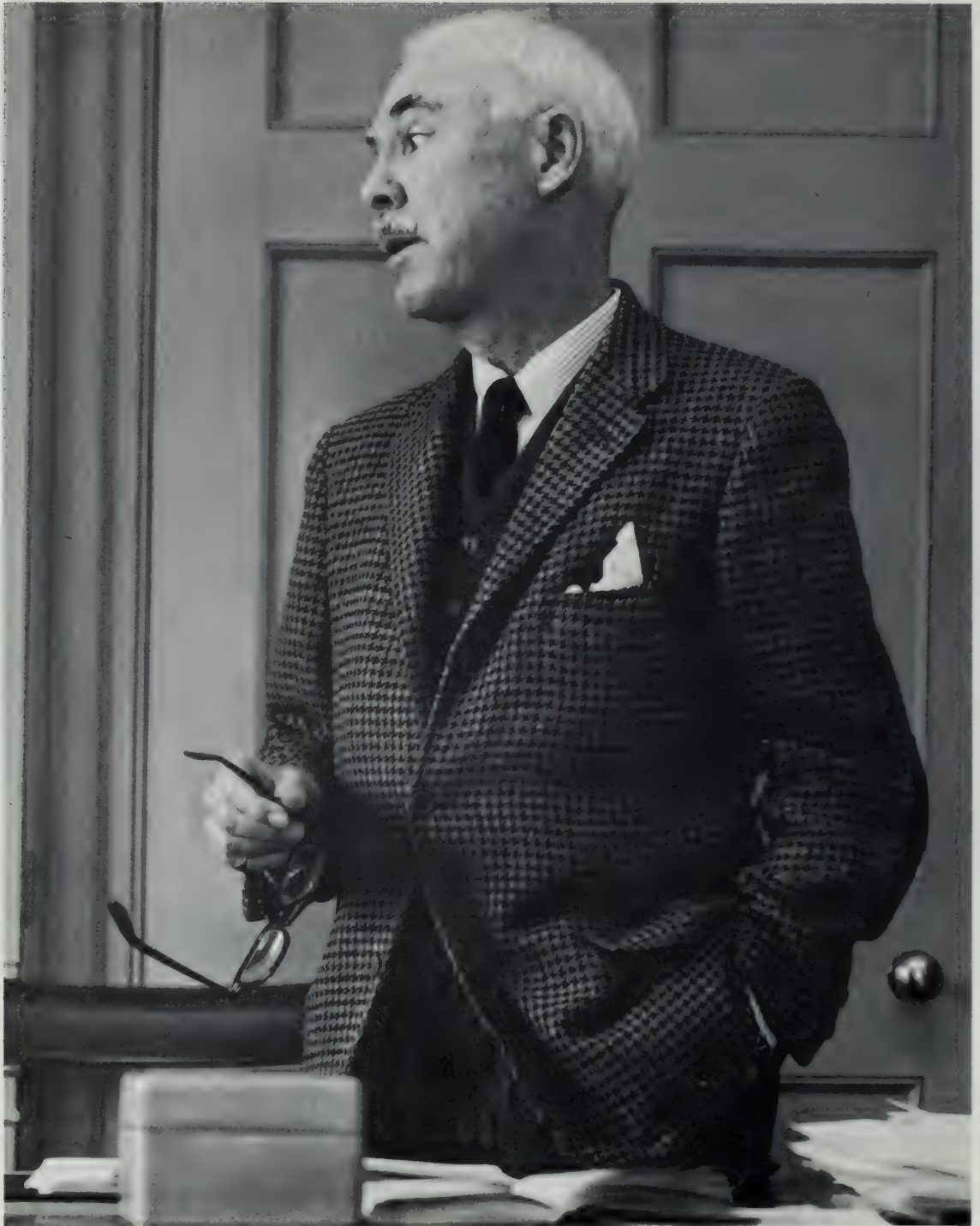
This article previously appeared in the Boston Review of Photography of which Mr. Perrin is Editor.

JONATHAN W. STULGIS '68





ROBERT M. O'MEARA '68



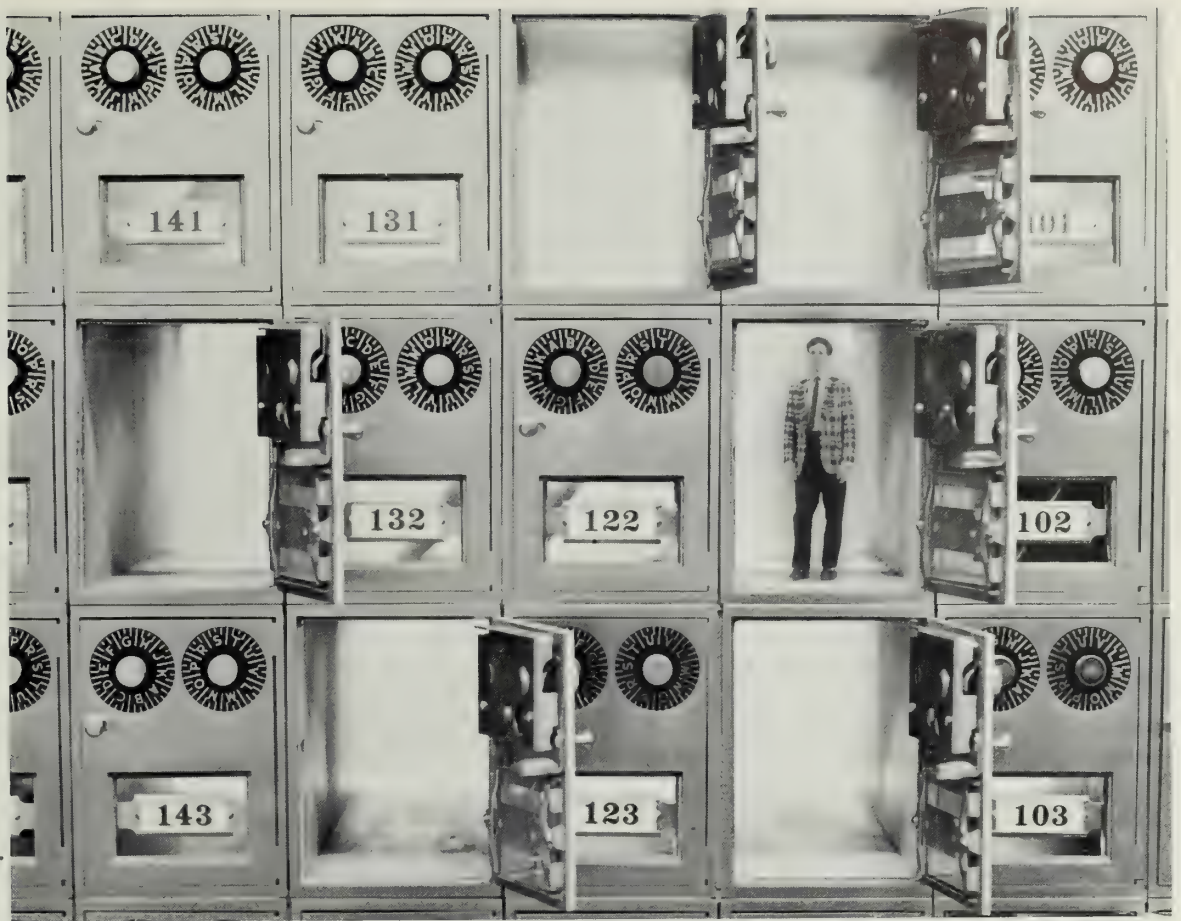
GARY M. HARDEGREE '68



JONATHAN W. STULGIS '68



BENJAMIN P. GREEN '68



WALT BREWSTER '66





CHRISTOPHER B. RAWSON '68

T W O S P E E C H E S

1. The Second Claude M. Fuess Award

On the evening of Friday, February 16, J. Harlan Cleveland, PA '34, received the second annual Claude M. Fuess Award for public service from Headmaster John M. Kemper in the George Washington Hall meeting room. Mr. Cleveland has been U.S. Ambassador to NATO since 1965 and flew direct to Andover from Brussels for the occasion.

Following are excerpts from the Ambassador's speech of acceptance.

After Affluence, What?

I REMEMBER Claude Moore Fuess as the baldest and most nervous man of my youthful acquaintance. His nervous energy, which caused his shoulders to hunch suddenly and disconcertingly from time to time, also helped make Phillips Academy the first-rate institution that it seemed, even to the students, in my time. I judge that in later years less obvious forms of nervous energy have been equally in evidence, and equally effective in the administration of excellence around here. It even appears that excellence doesn't require the Headmaster to be bald.

The hairless condition of the Headmaster you are honoring tonight also suggested a text for the pseudo-sermon you have asked me to deliver this evening. Such are the vagaries of the human mind that when I read Mr. Kemper's invitation, and thought of the Dr. Fuess I had known, there came into my mind one of the best pieces of old Chinese wisdom—now, of course, revived as a “thought” of Mao Tse-Tung:

“Experience is the comb Nature gives a man after he is bald.”

After affluence, what? Never before has a whole people had to ask itself this scary question. Up until now, it has been carefully labelled theoretical and kept imprisoned in the philosophy classroom. Now, instead, it's a very practical question—and it's right on your plate.

Since the beginning of things, most of the people in every society were preoccupied with a common goal—to guarantee their own personal security, to achieve an assured and decent standard of life. Even today, the vast majority of mankind is too busy worrying about making a living to worry much about the next goal after that.

But with us, in America, in the final third of the twentieth century, it's different. Despite the urgent need to clean up the pockets of poverty in our own land—despite the pressing need to root out the deep causes of blight and misery and

“You and I, the Americans of the 1970's and beyond, have it in our power to satisfy the basic material needs of all our people.”

ignorance here at home—you and I, the Americans of the 1970's and beyond, have it in our power to satisfy the basic material needs of *all* our people—for the first time in history.

The last ten percent of the prosperity problem—the problem of making sure every American has a decent living—is going to be tough. It's ugly, it's desperately urgent, and it will apparently be violent. But the war on poverty will be won. We know that now—whether the winning is early or late, and how much blood is spilled in the process, depends on how soon we get to work in earnest, with an investment of brains and money that remotely matches the need.

The poverty issue, interacting with race conflict in our cities, is still so politically explosive that it has obscured for all of us the psychologically explosive uncertainties that lie just beyond success in eliminating poverty. Yet even now, for most of you, the war on poverty will not be the center of your lives. Nine out of ten young Americans are not stunted, or retarded, or stuck in an American ghetto. They are more like you, or are trying hard to be.

For you—even those of you who feel deprived, who are here on scholarship, who have just graduated from a ghetto—are the children of prosperity.

Some of this prosperity is deceptive, of course. It is too closely connected with the need for arms we hope not to use. And it partly results, as Robert Hutchins once said, from our patented way of getting rich, which is “to buy things from one another that we do not want at prices we cannot pay on terms we cannot meet because of advertising we do not believe.”

Yet we can't brush off the startling fact: your whole economic experience is of the longest period of the largest prosperity boom the world has ever seen. And you are therefore the first pioneers to venture *en masse* beyond the goal of making a decent living. Now that freedom from want is obviously achievable, you and I are suddenly free from the long, primitive adventure of getting enough food and shelter to stay alive. But having achieved this goal that has preoccupied mankind since men first began to complain that their caves were drafty, what is our *next* goal? Why was it we were so anxious to be prosperous, anyway? Given a decent living, what are we going to live *for*? After affluence, what?

The old idea used to be that the purpose of making a living was to stop working when you had it made. According to this

philosophy, you would retire as early as possible, pull up stakes, head South and spend the Golden Years fishing in the sun, snoozing in a hammock, doing something about that golf score, playing cards in glorious idleness, happily awaiting the Grim Reaper in bovine indifference to the world about you.

Or, if you weren't really old enough to call it retirement, you could work strict hours—as few as your union could negotiate with your boss. You would choose the kind of work that avoided on-the-job excitement and thus avoided overtime. Then you could spend long hours and long weekends fishing, snoozing, idling, and playing, for all the world as if you *were* retired. The invention of television, and the lack of inventiveness in its use of prime time, has now made it much easier to do nothing, even in your own home, than ever before.

For a more ambitious minority, there were always more active forms of leisure. When only a few men were rich, they could go hunt elephants, or at least drive into the countryside for a spin. An even more elevating way to use your spare time was to search after culture—opera, ballet, reading (not trash, but Shakespeare and maybe even Aristotle), and travel—to cathedrals and art galleries, foreign restaurants and other broadening places. The object of life was to achieve as much leisure as possible, and then crowd that time with busy leisure-time activity.

But once a whole population decides to be prosperous, the whole picture changes. It is not just that the sunny beaches and the museums get over-crowded, the country roads become four-lane bottlenecks, the fishing streams get polluted and the need for TV programs runs hopelessly ahead of the talent supply. The trouble is more fundamental: most people are simply not satisfied to live *for* leisure. Don't get me wrong. I just love sun, hammocks, golf, bridge, opera, good books and foreign restaurants—and even TV when the Cleveland Browns are playing or Jean-Claude Killy is skiing. As a by-product of a busy, productive, relevant life, leisure time is a boon and a balm. As the central purpose of life, it is a bust.

That's why I think that you, and most Americans your age, are going to want to use their guaranteed living as a launching pad for adventure. And more and more of them will find their adventure, not in their leisure time, but in their working time.

The reason is basic to the kind of society in which you are growing up. As new machines, new kinds of energy, and fast computers take over the drudgery men and women used to endure, what's left for men and women to do is the interesting, policy part of each task—the creative, planning,

“‘Died at twenty, buried at seventy’ will be their epitaph.”

imagining, figuring-out kind of work; and the handling of relations among people, which machines are no good at. But in the next fifty years, no American will have an excuse for advocating a short day in a short week in a short year—the tasks machines can't do will be interesting enough to lure men into work schedules that are lengthened by the sheer excitement of the work to be done.

In such a world, the people who seek the easy jobs and the shortest hours of work will die of man's most easily curable diseases—absence of adventure, suffocation of the spirit, and boredom of the brain. The age at which they die of these avoidable maladies will hardly matter: “Died at twenty; buried at seventy” will be their epitaph.

It is certainly still possible that you who are not yet twenty have something to contribute. Which is why I predict that for most of you, the escape from intellectual boredom and spiritual apathy—induced by your discovery that it's too easy, no longer significant, to make a decent living—will be to contribute some form of public service.

When I speak of public service, I don't mean only working for the Federal government—though I myself find the bureaucratic jungle a great source of stimulation and a high form of entertainment—and I'm not starving to death either.

Maybe you want to work at urban leadership. If so, your nation badly needs you, to deal with the crime and congestion and ugliness and unfairness that are everywhere the social fallout of technology.

Maybe you will work at education—that's a public service, too. The intuitive sparks that fly between a good teacher and an awakening student are still man's great generator of progress.

Maybe you will find your “public service” through community leadership. I would cheerfully include as “public service” the act of demonstrating in the streets—as long as you draw a line between showing concern and showing off, between raising a public question and raising hell in public.

The important thing is not to complain from the bleachers but to get in the act. Rousseau wrote that, “As soon as any man says of the affairs of state, ‘What does it matter to me?’ the state may be given up for lost.” If you don't like one of another of the decisions the government makes on your be-

“I would cheerfully include as ‘public service’ the act of demonstrating in the streets—as long as you draw a line between showing concern and showing off, between raising a public question and raising hell in public.”



J. Harlan Cleveland '34

half, come on in and learn how to make a better decision.

Maybe in the end you will work—as I have been privileged to work—at the management of American power abroad. This is an assignment that calls for all the imagination and inventiveness and political creativity that can be brought to bear. Certainly the job is historically unique. Since we're not trying to build an empire, but rather a world in which nobody is in charge, it isn't enough to use our power—we have to *share* its use with others. And that's the hard part.

It means that we have to invent wholly new ways of sharing power with others—to frustrate the domination of the weak by the strong, to keep the peace in a workable world order, and to help the less privileged two-thirds of the human race get started on the road toward a decent life—so they, in their turn, can look for adventure beyond the struggle for food and shelter.

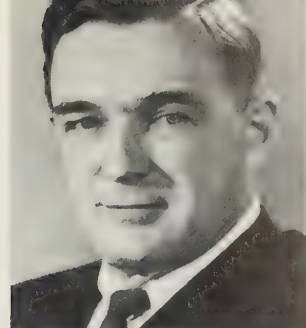
This problem of sharing power—the very desire to share power—is so contrary to the conventional wisdom of international life that you will find much too little about it yet in your text books. The texts will have to be written by some of you—in action first, and then perhaps others of you will write it down in books.

So you have an enviable set of options, just ahead of you. You have been prepared for these choices you have to make by an extraordinary heritage of rich experience—by an uncounted infinity of mutations, by half a million years of human evolution, by a dozen millenia of history known and surmised, by a brief but brilliant period of systematic thought—through Chinese human relations, Greek logic, Indian philosophy, Christian ethics, Western science, and the rest. All this second-hand experience teaches that the choice of what you do with the talent you have is yours. And the measure of your contribution—and of your reward—is how hard you work at contributing.

After affluence, what? For the best of the lucky new generation of Americans, it will be the adventure of public service. And if this sounds a little vague as a goal, let it be said of you, as James Thurber said of Harold Ross, that “he was always leaning forward, pushing something invisible ahead of him.”

2. The 1968 Stearns Lecture

On January 12, Mr. Harold Howe, II, U.S. Commissioner of Education, gave the 43rd Alfred E. Stearns Lecture in George Washington Hall. Commissioner Howe taught History at PA from 1947 to 1950, when he resigned to become Principal of the Andover High School, first stop in a



Harold Howe, II

sequence of exciting and challenging assignments in public education. He has been Commissioner since 1966.

In his introductory remarks Mr. Howe pointed to two periods in recent history when the Federal Government vigorously sought ways and means of making a better life for a substantial number of American citizens: the Roosevelt era of the 1930's, when Federal programs were primarily of an economic nature; and the Kennedy-Johnson period of the early 1960's, with its emphasis on educational opportunity. In 1964, Mr. Howe noted, the budget of the U.S. Office of Education was about five hundred million dollars. Today, in 1968, it is four billion dollars, money to be used in building, scholarships, curriculum planning, and in many other ways. What are the implications for America of this shift in focus and this increase in spending?

NOW, I'd like to look at three specific issues that all of this activity has raised—issues that we in Washington on the Federal scene and all of us as citizens of the United States are now confronted with. The first is the issue of intergovernmental relationships resulting from this change in Federal policy; second, the issue of civil rights; and finally, the issue of what we're going to do about the cities of America and the extremely difficult situation they are in.

As background, let me note that the Constitution of the United States says nothing about education. This omission is taken to mean that education is not a function of the Federal Government, that it is instead a function of the State. So the State from which you come is responsible for what kind of schooling you got there. The States have by tradition farmed out a very large proportion of their responsibility for education to local school districts. Having received that responsibility, local school districts have come to take the position that they just don't want to be pushed around by the State. And both the State and the local school district feel very strongly about not being pushed around by the Federal Government. So the appearance of the Federal Government on the educational scene, with large sums of money and with new national policies on education, has caused many, many anxieties in local school districts and at the State level.

The concern is that these Federal moves might lead to Federal control. We are in fact in the midst of a large national debate about that issue right now, and the beginnings of this debate extend back to the 1950's. The specific question at that time was whether there should be any Federal

money at all in the public schools. That part of the debate is settled. The Congress has decided in the affirmative—that there should indeed be a large Federal investment in education—and now the debate has shifted over to a question of the manner in which Federal funds should be allocated to the public schools, and for what purposes.

The most important of these purposes at the present time is to help make school effective for those people the schools have tended to neglect—who have become the dropouts, for whom the traditional school curriculum is irrelevant, who get the second class teachers, who live in the central city and get the third class buildings, who are confronted by the highest percentage of teacher turnover. Such young people may well come to regard school as an enemy rather than a friend, and this is in fact the way many youngsters in the central city do regard school, and not without reason. It's a place where they first achieve failure. It's a place where they are shuffled aside rather than made to feel that somebody cares about them, that somebody wants them to be successful. The need to get through to such children in the public schools is our major national priority in education at the present time, and this is where the chief Federal investment is now being made.

There are a variety of other national priorities, including some at the higher education level from which many of you will benefit. We administer in my office about 500 million dollars a year in student aid. This money goes in direct grants from the Federal Government to colleges and universities, which in turn gives it to young people who might otherwise not be able to go to college. Scholarships, work-study grants, loans to help pay for higher education—these are directed primarily at people who will miss out on education without them. They thus continue the same philosophy I have been speaking about in connection with elementary and secondary education.

Let me shift now to a second area of controversy and debate that the national move in education has brought about.

"American education is by and large a segregated enterprise."

I am speaking of civil rights, and more specifically, about the question of how to maintain local and institutional control of education while at the same time making sure that no American citizen is denied his right to equal opportunity. The fact is that such denial has been the typical practice in a large portion of the Nation. American education is by and large a segregated enterprise. It was segregated by law in the South up to 1954 and it has continued to be largely segregated in practice since then. In the North it has been segregated by custom and informal arrangements, and it is growing more so. Put this situation side by side with the Constitution under which we live and the Supreme Court ruling of 1954 (which held segregated education to be

discriminatory) and you have a searing and fundamental contradiction: The practice of most American schools and some colleges versus the principles that Americans profess to believe. Americans profess to believe that racial discrimination is reprehensible, and yet we practice segregation in our public schools although the Supreme Court has clearly said that segregation is discriminatory.

This conflict has created a tension with which we are now living and with which we will continue to live for a considerable length of time. Looking back on the development of this struggle, we went through an era following the Supreme Court ruling in 1954 during which individuals, school systems, and interested agencies like the NAACP sought to diminish segregation by filing law suits. Although between 1954 and 1964 there was growing ferment to bring reality to the rulings of the Supreme Court, the only path toward that end lay either through the good will of school boards, which by and large tried to shove this matter under the table; or by enforcement action through the courts which proved difficult and expensive and had to be done in terms of individual situations.

Then in 1964 the Congress of the United States passed one of the greatest pieces of legislation in our Nation's history, the Civil Rights Act. The Civil Rights Act of 1964 said in effect that no Federal money shall go to support any program or activity in which discrimination is practiced. By chance the passage of this law coincided with the great move to invest more Federal funds in education. And so the Civil Rights Act of 1964 brought about a situation in which significant new amounts of money were available to the schools—but only if they agreed to give nondiscriminatory treatment to all youngsters. One result was that members of the Administration were required to identify any schools that were discriminating in order to determine whether they were legally eligible to get money under the vast new galaxy of education laws the Congress had passed. This requirement created considerable controversy, and in fact there has been controversy ever since implementation of the Civil Rights Act started in the fall of 1965.

About all you can say concerning the situation at the present time is that some progress has been made. The dual school systems of the South—by which I mean two school systems set up within a single community, one school for whites and one for Negroes—are on the way out. Dual systems, established as such by a local or State government, are so clearly illegal that it has been possible to require that they be abandoned in favor of a single system for everyone who happens to be in town, white or Negro. In the South today some 20% of the Negro youngsters go to school with whites. That is a step forward, but of course it leaves 80% of the Negro youngsters of the South still attending segregated schools.

In the North, the legalities of the situation are much less clear. Neither the Supreme Court decision of 1954 nor the Civil Rights Act of 1964 creates a legal lever for moving out the kinds of segregation you have in Harlem or Chicago or

Philadelphia. This is the so-called *de facto* segregation—segregation which exists not because of some official action by the local or State government but because of a series of private choices and private pressures: pressures which exist because of banks that won't lend money to Negroes to build or buy houses in white areas, pressures arising from decisions of real estate agents not to sell houses to Negroes in white areas, pressures growing from economic conditions which push the Negroes and Puerto Ricans into the slums of the cities. Such pressures as these are responsible for *de facto* or neighborhood segregation, not public policy. The courts therefore do not offer a clear way to challenge its existence or even to halt its growth. The result in many sections of the Nation is that Negro ghettos are taking over the cities. While more and more affluent people are moving into the suburbs, more and more poor people leave the rural areas because there are no jobs for them there, and they are sucked into the central city because it is the only place the people who control the city will allow them to go. A high percentage of them are Negroes.

The city is another issue about which a great deal of impatience has developed since last summer's riots awakened many people to a problem they had slept over for many years. As in the case of Civil Rights, this is not a problem for which there are any quick and easy solutions. Nor is it a problem which education alone is going to solve. Solving the problem of the cities requires fundamental changes in attitudes, in the economics of the city, in employment opportunities, in transportation arrangements, in land use planning, in housing, and of course in the schools. I think we are in for continued trouble in the cities of the United States. The evidence for that is to be found in the newspapers every day, but one never reads of a sensible long-range plan of action. Today in Washington a search for such a plan is now underway.

The President not long ago asked a distinguished panel of people to set up for him a new enterprise which might be called a "Think Tank" and to address themselves to the broad social issues that contribute to the city problem. In the meantime, while the search goes on for an effective solution, we must do what we can do now. That is what education is engaged in—doing what we can do now. We are doing it on two fronts. One front is that of reducing the segregation of minority groups arising from prejudice. All sorts of experiments are being developed in various cities to allow Negro and white youngsters to go to school together—in some cases through arrangements involving the city and its surrounding suburbs. These are interesting experiments. They are small in scale and their effectiveness has not yet been evaluated, but they hold some hope and they are worth continued attention.

On the other front, we are making major investments in city schools as they now exist, the goals being to make education in the central city pertinent to the youngsters there and of absolutely first class quality. This is one of the hardest jobs there is to do. And it is going to be one of the most expensive.

A debate is now developing over the relative merit of these two approaches. There are those who say you might as well forget about making the schools in the central city good schools until they have been desegregated, since no segregated school can be a good school. Therefore, they say, let's put all our energy into bringing about integration. There are other people who say that integration can never be achieved rapidly in such places as Philadelphia or Harlem or Chicago; so therefore we should forget about segregation and concentrate all our energies on improving the quality of education in city schools.

My concern is that a polarity of viewpoints may develop, with people rigidly locked into one position or the other. I believe we have to pursue both of these courses at once—that we must work toward superior quality in city schools while at the same time we are working on our Constitutional obligation to make the schools integrated. Each of these objectives will take a long time to achieve, and each will

"Recently I was asked why, with the millions of Federal dollars that had been made available for dealing with the educational problems of the city, so little progress was apparent."

generate a great deal of impatience. Recently when I was testifying before a Senate committee I was asked why we hadn't been able to get things straightened out—why, with the millions of Federal dollars that had been made available for dealing with the educational problems of the city, so little progress was apparent. The answer, of course, is that while the program had been in operation for two years or less, we are dealing with a problem that was 100 years in the making. But that answer was not satisfactory. One Senator suggested that maybe we ought to repeal all these programs and get going with something new that *would* work.

I said, "Senator, I think what you are advocating is analogous to a man who has planted a tree and then about every three weeks he pulls it up to see how it's coming along." The point is that I think we have to develop a degree of patience, to recognize the depth of the problem that confronts us and to gird ourselves for the long haul. There needs to be some perspective on the magnitude of the issues that confront us.

Let me close by just saying that in the major policy shift in the Federal role in education—in the new determination to enable every citizen to enter the mainstream of our society and not be shunted aside—we have made a departure unprecedented in the history of Nations. In carrying out this enterprise we will doubtless make mistakes. But I think we are on the right track, and I think it is extremely important for the next generation—for people such as you—to understand the change that has taken place and in due course to become a part of it.

Sammy Phillips,

Two Students' Perspective of
Matters Academic and Otherwise

Jr.

DANIEL S. KOCH '68 &

SCOTT M. SHERMAN '68

AS the school emerges from the igloos, glassy icepaths, and Alaskan chills that distinguished the winter of 1967-8, the first attempts to evaluate the school year start to appear. As a guide, students and teachers alike turn not to the number of pounds of snow lifted, but to the degree to which the school has evolved into the institution predicted by the controversial Steering Committee Report. Mr. Hyde's publication seems to have precipitated one of the greatest metamorphoses that the school has ever known. Campus swamis prophesy that this year's innovations will determine the course of future developments in school life. And, of course, there is an envious speculation by the seniors, who busily figure out what next year's goodies will be, and conclude that they were born a year too early.

Over the summer, we seniors rarely took time out from sun, sand, and factory to think about Andover. However, the dreams instilled by the Steering Committee mysteriously grew until, by September, we looked forward to unlimited cutting of classes, three-day weekends, changes in the marking system, and overall lighter obligations vis-à-vis teachers, students, and Andover in general. Needless to say, we were disappointed to hear our housemasters explain that many of the changes "would have to be worked out." Now, the major differences from last year are a mild increase in cuts allowed accompanied by a large number of cuts not allowed but taken anyway, the physical organization of Senior City, and freedom to roam the campus until ten o'clock on weeknights. Meanwhile, the hopes of succeeding classes are left free to roam.

All this is not meant to suggest that the senior class is ungrateful for what has been granted to it. In fact, the years 1964-1968 have seen many striking changes apart from the recent Steering Committee transformations. It was December 1964 when juniors were first allowed radios; this marvelous achievement has answered all critics of the Student Congress since then. By 1965 the Schoolboys Abroad program had been instituted in Spain, and the remodeling of the West Quad had begun. The winter of 1965-6 marked the first Minard symphony of "Jingle Bells," accompanied

by 300 shovels, 300 scrapers, 200 icebreakers, and the first Super Snow Day. The fall of 1966 saw the changing of the ministerial guard, as Mr. Whyte postponed breakfast twenty minutes by abolishing daily chapel. The newest dormitory was dedicated and the Peace Corps came to campus for the first Fuess Award. This year's single biggest event has been Senior City, although most excitement currently centers around the abolition of Winter Term final exams.

The changes brought about by the Steering Committee have given the very atmosphere of the school a new flavor. There is a spirit of contagious optimism that has considerably improved the mood and energy of the school. One of the developments most contributing to this spirit is the weekly excuse for seniors. Besides the informality of the housemaster doing the excusing, the new system offers a wider range of activities, because excuses may be taken on Wednesdays, Saturdays, or Sundays. A complete change of pace is available for the price of a ticket to Boston: you can get good pizza, entertainment, tobacco, and a chance to forget P. A. entirely, whether at a first-run movie, sports event, blues concert, or bridge tournament. This is one facet of the program that is here to stay.

Whatever one thinks of Dean Richards and his policies one cannot deny that the rejuvenated administration has brought new zest and enthusiasm to George Washington Hall. Not only does the new leadership directly affect administration, but it indirectly inspires change in other departments.

Of course, the continuous success of Andover athletic teams has led to a healthy feeling of surprise on the part of upperclassmen, while the juniors already are taking victory in stride. We have come to expect great hockey teams, but this year's was truly phenomenal; meanwhile, basketball closed its season by clobbering Exeter's best team in years. The admissions department has been working overtime. It is in enthusiasm for sports that the senior class breaks out of its usual apathy; hockey games are attended even by members of Stearns House, which boasts nine of ten seniors expelled so far this year, and whose inmates live in constant fear of a narcotics raid. The faculty are more lenient than usual, realizing the need for adjustment to the new world of Senior City.

The Steering Committee has not changed everything though. Witness Commons Duty: after a brief time when the penalty for a missed assignment was a demerit, you now get posted for one day of oversleeping. The alphabetical injustice that gives Abbott 233% more Commons duty than Young thus rankles even worse as the years go by. The ridiculous deviation in two teachers' grading still evokes anguish.

The winter weather also has not changed. Juniors, always terrified of waist-deep January snow blocking the path from Will Hall, returned this year to waist-deep January snow blocking the path from Will Hall. The infirmary inpatient graph resembled the 1928 Stock Market, while the

"No Visitors" sign reminds roommates that they, too, can get the flu.

Mr. Hulburd reports nothing new from the college scene, except that the tourniquet is being squeezed even more tightly. Uncle Sam still issues his "Selective Service System/Notice of Classification" as the senior class turns, one by one, a risky eighteen. ("Happy draft bait to you . . .").

And, of course, History 4 still lurks in the bush, though new ammunition in the form of "Starr's Notes for American History" has appeared, replacing Davis Notes and supplying the first class of Starrgazers.

The mixture of change and tradition is what makes Andover what it is. We are now experiencing change that will undoubtedly start a new tradition.

The Friar's Corner

REV. JAMES R. WHYTE

"Weinletto!"

I trudged once more up the dormitory steps in response to all that was happening above. I entered the room of David Weinletto and slumped into the chair. "David," I said. "I am your housemaster."

"Yes, Sir, you are my housemaster."

"David, I surrender."

"To whom, Sir?"

"To you, Weinletto, to you."

The kindly features of the boy softened in understanding.

"You are weary, Sir."

"Yes, weary."

"Sit there, Sir, relax, let me speak to you."

"Help me," I implored.

"The thing is, Sir, your mind is not properly oriented."

"My mind is not properly oriented," I repeated.

"Now you get up and go downstairs," he said.

"I get up and go down stairs," I repeated.

"Slowly," he said.

"Slowly," I responded.

"Go into your apartment."

"Go into my apartment."

"Say to yourself over and over again,"

"Say to myself over and over again,"

"There is no one overhead."

"There is no one overhead."

"There is no David Weinletto."

"There is no David Weinletto."

"Repeat," he said.

"Repeat," I replied.

"No, repeat—there is no David Weinletto."

"There is no David Weinletto."

"Good, you may go, Sir."

I got up and went downstairs. Slowly. I went into my apartment. I said to myself over and over again, "There is no one overhead. There is no David Weinletto. There is no David Weinletto. There is no David Weinletto."

O! the peace of mind which passes all understanding.



WINTER ATHLETICS

CHARLES PACKARD

HOCKEY: Coach Ted Harrison's pucksters, captained this year by veteran defenseman Cabe Warren, emerged from a tough twenty-game schedule with only three losses, none of them to secondary school squads. In the curtain-raiser against the Merrimack College Freshmen, Denis Sullivan, with a hat trick and three assists, and Bobby Havern, with two goals and four assists, paced the Blue Blades to a 7-2 decision over their North Andover rivals. Both boys played last year for Arlington (Mass.) High School's State Champions. A 3-1 victory over Belmont Hill in the second game set the stage for another first-place finish in the Lawrenceville Tournament, played at Princeton early in the Christmas Vacation. Andover peppered the



hosting Larries with six goals in the first period of the tourney's opening game en route to a 10-1 rout that featured hat tricks from Havern and Mike Turner. Another first period barrage, this one of four goals, was the back-breaker in the semi-final game, a 7-1 romp over St. Mark's School behind the two-goal shooting of Havern, Sullivan, and John Clark. In the tournament final, Andover found the going a lot tougher, this time against Nichols, a strong team that had reached the finale by beating Ridly, the Canadian entry. Down by two goals much of the game, the Blue pulled to a tie on Havern's second goal, following a Clark score, and then took all the marbles on a third-period tally by Dave Cavanagh. The 4-3 decision in the eight-team tournament gave Andover its second straight win in the event and its fourth since 1961, making P.A. the only school in the tournament's twenty-year history to take the cup four times. Havern, Sullivan, Warren, Cavanagh, and Hugh Samson were named to the All Star team, chosen from the 136 competing players, a selection that gave further proof, if any was needed, of how completely Andover had dominated the event. Returning from vacation, the Blue defeated Nobles 5-1, but needed a three-goal third frame to calm the nerves of the fans, who saw Andover outshot throughout a game decided by the superb goaltending of Rusty Brown, who was called upon to make 27 saves, many of them of the ooh-ah variety. A Clark tally late in the first overtime period brought the Blue a 3-2 win over Melrose in the following game, a contest that again featured a strong

performance by Brown in the nets. The victory was sweeter for the fact that it was Melrose that, last year, broke Andover's undefeated string with a 7-4 decision. Another clutch score by Dave Cavanagh, this one with less than five minutes left in the game, was the deciding factor in the next outing, a 3-2 comeback win over a hustling Bowdoin Freshmen team. The next three games produced wins over Milton Academy, Deerfield, and Arlington High School. In the Arlington win, Biff Stulgis scored four goals, three of them in the final frame, while Havern came up with a first-period hat trick against his old team-mates, eventual losers by a 10-1 count. P.A. scored ten goals in the following game, too, but the tallies this time were much more crucial, as the opponents, the Boston College Freshmen, scored nine of their own in a see-saw shooting-match that had Andover down by as many as four goals at one point in the second period. Although Havern scored another hat trick in this one, it was Cavanagh's third clutch goal of the season, coming this time at the 33 second mark of a sudden-death overtime, that proved the winner. Not to be overlooked in the B.C. victory was the work in the nets of Peter Samson, Hugh's brother, who came on late in the game to replace the injured Brown and made several great saves to keep the Blue hopes alive. An 11-0 victory over Marblehead High School in the wake of a 52 shot outburst gave the team its only shutout of the season in the following game. An 8-3 win over the Brown Freshmen came next, but not before the Blue had fought back from a two-goal deficit in a game that featured two crucial tallies by Captain Warren in the second frame. After a victory over Medford High School, the squad suffered its first loss of this season and its first in 19 games going back to last year as it fell to the powerful Harvard Freshmen, 5-3, at Cambridge. With P.A. graduates Ford Fraker and Joe Cavanagh playing a key role for the Yardlings, Harvard scored three times in the last period to break a 2-2 tie in a game that saw Sullivan score all three Blue goals, the first one less than a minute after the opening face-off. The next contest, a 6-1 win over St. Paul's School, was followed by a pair of losses, to the Yale Freshmen (5-2) and to the Harvard J.V. (9-3). The strong Yale squad, undefeated through seventeen games, outshot Andover, 40-22, in the penalty-ridden contest. It was the same story in the Harvard game as Samson was the target of 28 shots in the first two periods before giving way in the third frame to Brown, who held the J.V.'s scoreless the rest of the way. A strong Harvard defense allowed the Blue only 23 shots on goal, but three of them lit the lamp, all off the stick of Clark. The season's finale against Exeter went pretty much as expected, which means that it was a rout again this year! While Samson and Brown were called upon to make only 14 saves between them, the Blue sharpshooters riddled the Red netminder from every angle and position

and scored six goals in the first six minutes. The 11-3 outcome included four goals from Havern and two apiece from Turner and Paul Tittman. Appropriate to the outstanding 17-3 campaign, the season's final goal was notched against Exeter by the Blue Captain, Cabe Warren. On the season, Havern led the squad in goals (30) and in total points (54), while Turner was well ahead in assists, with 31.

BASKETBALL: Deke's dribblers, led again this year by Bruce Hearey, came up with an 8-8 season, clearly the best at Andover in four years and probably one of the most harrowing ever, as five of the losses were by four points or less. The squad got off to a fast start, winning three of the first four contests, the only loss coming at the hands of the New Hampshire Freshmen, 80-78. The Blue carried a five-point lead into the last two minutes of the U.N.H. game, but saw it vanish under the pressure of the much larger opponents, who had defeated Andover last season by a whopping 108-58 margin. Hearey and Jim Yule did most of the scoring in the four games, while the big rebounder for the Blue was Bernie Mulholland. A loss to the Boston State Freshmen in a poorly played contest preceded the season's sixth game, the away game with Exeter. In that game, Andover was up by eight points at the half, largely due to the hooping of Yule (19) and Hal Grinberg (13), but was taken apart after intermission by Red star Matty Bozek, who scored 22 of Exeter's last 26 points to complete a 35-point afternoon for himself and for his team, which won 79-72. The contest was decided at the foul-line, where the Red made 21-of-29 free throws to a 6-for-14 disaster by the Blue. Despite a 26-point outburst



by Grinberg in the next game, this one at Deerfield, Andover dropped a 73-69 contest to the well-balanced Green. Three straight wins followed the Deerfield defeat. Two free throws by Yule provided the margin of victory over the Bentley College Freshmen, 80-79, in a game that again saw Grinberg the top Blue point-getter. An 89-63 decision at Mount Hermon brought Andover its first road victory in nearly four years, the last one a 1964 win against the same school. A victory over the Suffolk University J.V. and a painful 100-99 loss to the Merrimack College Freshmen

brought the Blue into the season's second Deerfield game with a 6-and-5 record. Playing this time before the home fans, the team reversed the outcome of the earlier contest and hustled to a decisive 93-72 victory, Andover's first win over the Green in three years. With Grinberg (33) and Mulholland (22) humming the strings, an aggressive defense forced thirty turnovers in a game that also featured the fine playmaking of Hearey. Losses to the Harvard Freshmen (89-72) and to the Tufts Freshmen (74-70), both of them tall and strong units, were followed by a tough contest against Worcester Academy's eventual Class A New England Prep Champions. Down by 19 points at intermission, the Blue ran a 13-0 streak at the start of the second half to pull within hailing distance, but the Worcester squad, with three players above the 6' 5" notch, controlled the rebounds and managed to hang-on for a 94-90 victory, although outscored by 15 points in the last two frames. Again Grinberg led all scorers with 33 points. The last game of the season, the home contest against Exeter, saw the Blue spring an upset with a going-away 95-83 victory over a Red squad that boasted a 13-2 record coming into the game. Exeter held a 79-78 lead with five minutes to go in the contest, but the Blue opened the throttle at that point and outscored the Exies 17-4 from there to the finish, a burst that included 10-for-10 from the foul line. In fact, the penalty throw, crucial to the Red's victory in the earlier game, this time was their nemesis, as the Andover squad converted 31-of-34 from the foul-line. High scorers for the Dekemen were Hearey (35) and Yule (29). For Hearey, it was his highest output ever at Andover and it could not have come at a better time. For the season, Grinberg led the scoring derby with 329 points, closely followed by Hearey, whose 304 points closed out a brilliant career here that included the team captaincy in his last two campaigns.

SQUASH: A 10-and-2 season and a victory in the New England Interscholastics (marking the fourth straight year that Andover has taken the team title in that event) gave Coach Lou Hoitsma and his players much to be proud of this year. Captained by Paul Brown, the team's number one player, Andover lost its first two matches, the first by a 4-3 margin to the Harvard Freshmen at Cambridge, the second by a 6-1 count to the Crimson J.V., also at Cambridge, where Brown was the lone Blue winner. Remember those scores. The next two matches were shutout wins for Andover, each by a 7-0 score, as the MIT Freshmen managed to win just two games and Choate only five against the Blue swingers. P.A.'s first victory ever over Deerfield on their courts was the big news of the following match, a 6-1 Blue decision. Brown won again to remain undefeated. The other Andover wins were gathered by Rick Kirkpatrick, Rick Devereux, Dave Everett, J.P. Joseph, and Hughie Peck. In this match, the new seamless ball was used, replacing the old green-dot standby, a switch in spheres that prompted the *Phillipian* to comment that "Andover squash has now proved it can win with both the seamless and the green dot."

Further evidence supporting the two-ball theory came in the following match, a 5-0 whitewashing of St. Paul's School that saw the Blue win in the match minimum of 15 games while compiling an amazing 226 to 121 edge in individual points. Asked to comment on the victory, Coach Hoitsma, weighing his words carefully, said—"It was quick!" Almost as rapid was the next win, this one a 7-0 shellacking of Exeter on the Red's courts, where Brown allowed his Exie opponent only 6, 7, and 9 points en route to an easy victory that kept alive his undefeated streak. For future reference, it should be pointed out here that Andover's J.V. and club teams also shut-out Exeter on the same day, a dark one indeed for Red prognosticators. A 7-0 win at New Haven against the Yale Freshmen and a second 5-0 whitewashing of St. Paul's School in the next two matches ran the squad's goose-egg streak to four, its total of opposing zeros to five. The two Harvard replays that followed were the highpoints of the regular schedule. In the first, against the Yardlings, the previously undefeated Crimson was taken by the Blue in a hard-fought 4-3 decision that avenged the earlier loss by the same score. Captain Brown, however, lost for the first time in ten outings. The Blue leader was seemingly on the path to another win as he took the first two games, but his opponent came back to capture the next three and the match. Everett, Peck and Doug Donahue defeated their opponents for crucial points, but it was Rick Devereux, playing in the number two slot, who clinched the victory for Andover with a come-from-behind performance in the clutch. In the other Harvard rematch, this one with the Crimson J.V., Brown was back in form and led his team to a spectacular 6-1 upset win over a team that Andover had not defeated in three years. The back-to-back Harvard victories, each one exactly reversing the margin of defeat in its earlier version, gave the squad a big lift entering the Interschols. In addition to its team title in that event, the Blue produced the two finalists, Brown and Everett, the first time ever that two Andover players had competed for the individual championship, despite the Blue's dominance in the tournament over the past four years especially. Brown, who was the number-one seed, defeated unseeded Everett in the final. In the "B" section of the event, Kirkpatrick helped the Blue cause by reaching the semi-finals before being defeated. Kirkpatrick was later to upset Brown in the finals of the in-school competition for the Fagan Cup. The season's finale produced another 7-0 blanking of Exeter, but the Exies were much improved this time, as both Brown and Everett were taken to five games by their Red opponents. The team victory tied-up the A-E rivalry at 12 wins apiece. As a final tribute to his play and leadership, Captain Brown, beaten only once all season at number one, was voted to a tie with hockey's Bobby Havern as Athlete-of-the Term in the traditional poll by the *Phillipian*.

SWIMMING: Coach Jack McClement's mermen, off to a fast start this season with three straight wins, were slowed to the other kind of crawl thereafter and plunged

to a 3-5 season. Captained by John Kelsey, the Blue swimmers had little trouble in the opening meet, an 80-15 decision over Portland (Maine) High School, as Andover finished 1-2 in every event but the dive and the 400-yard freestyle. Wins by Nate Cartmell in both the 200- and 400-yard freestyles featured the second Blue victory, 54-41 over a strong Worcester Academy squad. Victories in every event except three powered the Blue to their third and final win of the season, a 64-31 decision against Mount Hermon in which Cartmell earned two firsts again, this time in the 400-yard freestyle, where he was just above the Academy record, and in the 50-yard freestyle. Wins by Ed Davison (100-yard breaststroke), Pete Curtis (100-yard butterfly), Tim Neville (individual medley), Peter Sachs (100-yard backstroke), and Pat Mahoney (200-yard freestyle) also featured the Blue victory, which saw Andover, taking advantage of the Hermies' lack of depth, grab the second spot in six events, two of these by Jay Watkins. In the next meet, a 67-28 loss to the Dartmouth Freshmen, Andover could manage only two firsts, but one of them was Cartmell's 4:12.2 in the 400-yard freestyle, a time which broke Bill Bostian's year-old Academy record for the event by more than six seconds. In finishing second in the 200-yard freestyle, Cartmell came within one whisker of a new school mark in that event. The other Blue win at Hanover was scored by Elmer Rynne in the 1-meter dive. The squad's next outing was at Deerfield where the Green took all the first places but one in a 71-24 victory. The only bright Blue spot of the meet was Cartmell's performance in the 400-yard freestyle as he once again lowered the Academy record in the event. Perennially powerful Williston Academy took all the firsts in scoring a 78-18 win over Andover in the following meet. Cartmell lost his pet event for the first time, as the Blue, completely dominated by the loaded opponents, could come up with only four seconds and seven thirds. The closest Andover came to a win in the meet was in the 100-yard breaststroke, where Davison was just touched-out for first place. The Harvard Freshmen, breaking three pool records in the process, defeated the Blue by a 64-31 count in the next meet, as Andover could gather only two firsts against the Yardlings, one by Cartmell in the 100-yard freestyle, the other by Sachs in the 100-yard backstroke. The season's closeout saw an inspired Exeter team defeat the Blue, 54-41, for the Red's first win in the last four years of the rivalry. The final event, the 400-yard freestyle relay, was the deciding factor in this battle, with the meet going to the winner, but the Blue was edged-out on the last lap, thus ending the season on a discouraging note. But prospects for next season are bright. Only Kelsey and Curtis graduate; the rest are undergraduates, with two of them, Neville and Sachs, now only in the Junior Class.

WRESTLING: Coach Dick Lux and his grapplers, led this year by Peter Kneisel, grunted and squirmed to a 4-6-1 campaign that again featured some fine performances by individual wrestlers. The season opened with a tie, 20-20

against LaSalle Academy in a match that saw Andover win five of the last six matches in the heavier classes, one of them a pin by Randy Herman. In the next contest, Kneisel and Bill Holland scored first-period pins in a 33-9 victory over Mount Pleasant High School, while the lightweights, greatly improved over their opening performance, accounted for most of the other points. Another pin by Kneisel, this one at 35 seconds of the first period against Governor Dummer in the following contest, led the Andover heavyweights to a sweep of the final five matches, but the sweep came too late to erase the Dummies' seven earlier decisions, which had clinched the match for them long before in a contest eventually lost by a 27-17 margin. Andover fell



victim to overconfidence against Worcester Academy in the season's next match and fell by a 31-14 margin to a team that the Blue had beaten badly last year. The only P.A. wins in the match were by Joe McGhee and by Kneisel, who scored his third straight first-period pin, while Randy Herman earned a 5-5 tie to remain in the undefeated category. The Worcester loss was followed by a decisive 31-18 win over Milton Academy. Kneisel again won by a pin, as did Lynch and Sid Stern, the latter wrestling in his first varsity match. Other Blue winners were Herman, Jim Conlin, and Larry Uhl. A powerful Mount Hermon squad, boasting three defending Interscholastic Champions, downed the Blue in the next contest by a 32-13 count. The Hermies won eight matches, including three pins, while Andover could take only three, one of them a pin by Ken Blake. The other P.A. victors were Stern and Herman, each of them undefeated, while Kneisel lost, 11-5, for his first setback of the season. A loss to Tabor Academy was surrounded by wins over Lowell High School and Brooks School in the next three contests. The Brooks match, a 36-0 decision for the Blue, was the first shutout in Coach Lux's twelve-year mentorship in the sport here on the hill. A 27-15 loss to Williston in the season's next-to-last contest saw Herman defeated for the first time in ten outings, while Kneisel fell to a pin for the first time ever. Although both boys bounced back against Exeter in the curtain-closer, Herman's pin of his Red opponent and Kneisel's decision, plus victories by Rip Cohen and Bob Gaillard, were not enough to keep Exeter from a 24-14 win.

TRACK: The caged thinclads of Coach Steve Sorota and Captain Dennis Cambal again included some outstanding individual performers whose efforts gave lots of lustre to what might have been a dull 3-5-1 season. The opening meet, a 52-52 deadlock with the Boston College Freshmen, saw Cambal take firsts in both the shot and the weight to lead all scorers. Cross-country standout Alby Mangan took the 1000-yard run and finished a strong second in the mile. Peter Sorota, a lower-middler, grabbed a first in the long jump and placed second in the 45-yard high hurdles, his first attempt ever at that event. Another lower, Jim Garrett, brand new to P.A. and to track, sprinted to victory in the dash, while Chris St. Lawrence, the Academy record-holder in the pole vault, won his specialty. Paul Latvis, with a victory in the high jump, was the only other first-spot winner for the Blue in a meet that matched the power of Andover's field event squad against a strong group of B.C. runners. The season's second meet, against the perennially powerful Harvard Freshmen, was a disaster of sorts, as the Blue could muster no firsts and only three seconds in absorbing a 90-14 defeat by the Yardlings. Added to the gloom was the news that Captain Cambal, always good for ten points in the weight events, would miss the entire season due to a broken hand. Although Andover won every race at 600 yards or longer against the UNH Freshmen in the following meet, the Blue was not so potent in the other events and came out on the short end of a 58-46 score. Bright spots for P.A. were painted by Mangan, who took the 1000 and the mile, and by Al Stevens and St. Lawrence, who won the 600 and the vault respectively. Also worthy of note was the effort of lower-middler Nick Leone, one of the finest prospects to enter Andover in some time, whose rapid leg in the relay almost salvaged that event for the Blue in a meet whose outcome probably would have been reversed by a healthy Cambal. Despite a 51.6 anchor leg by Leone in the Andover-Exeter mile relay at the BAA Games in Boston Garden on January 27th, the Blue lost by 3.5 seconds to the better balanced Exies, whose winning time of 3:28:1 was the best ever run by either school in indoor competition. The 3:31.6 clocking of the P.A. four-some, which also included Mangan, Sam Brainerd, and Vin Crowley, was a full three-seconds under the best time any Blue group had ever run in the event and was speedier than the times registered by six other schools competing in other races on the same night. The regular schedule resumed with a meet against the Holy Cross Freshmen. The absence of Mangan and Leone hurt the Blue severely in that contest and allowed the Frosh to grab 34 of a possible 36 points in the longer races. Individual winners for Andover in the 65-39 team loss were St. Lawrence (leading a sweep of the pole vault), Paul Pullen (leading a sweep of the weight), and Garrett, who took the dash and ran the swiftest leg on a winning relay team that also included Crowley, Bruce McGar, and Frank Ehrlich. A loss in the next meet to the powerful Northeastern University Freshmen was followed by three straight victories. The first of those wins, a 67-28

decision over Andover High School, produced two superior individual performances. By vaulting to victory at a height of 13' 7½", St. Lawrence broke his Academy mark in the event; his vault was the best, indoors or outdoors, in Andover history. Not to be outdone, Leone clocked a 5.5 50-yard dash to tie Harvey Kelsey's P.A. standard at that distance. Other first-place winners against the in-town rivals were Mangan (1000 and mile), Brainerd (two-mile), Sorota (long-jump), George Wolf (hurdles), and Dave Kibbe (shot-put). A 61-43 victory over New Britain (Conn.) High School that avenged a two-point loss last year and a 57-38 decision over Huntington School completed the three-meet Blue win streak. New Britain was very strong in distance running, but P.A. potency in the field events and in the shorter races more than offset the opponent's strength. Andover's depth was the difference against Huntington: although the Boston school had six men so good that the Blue could manage only one win (Leone, in the dash) in the running events, Huntington was shallow otherwise and gave away seconds and thirds to twenty-one different P.A. competitors. Exeter was not so generous in the season's curtain-closer. The Red, again producing a powerful squad, took a 69-26 decision from the Blue, despite fine efforts by Leone, who tied his dash mark in a winning effort, and by St. Lawrence, again on top in the vault. The Red edge was gained mostly in the longer races where Andover took only six of the thirty-six points up for grabs. Record-holders St. Lawrence, the Captain-elect, and Leone, plus Garrett and the versatile Sorota *minor*, give Sorota *maior* a powerful nucleus around which to build a strong team next year.



SKIING: Pete McKee's skiers, captained by John Boyle, were of the up-and-down variety this season. When the Harvard Freshmen failed to show-up for a tri-meet with

Andover and the UNH Freshmen, the Blue and the Green went ahead without them, a decision that resulted in a squeaking 180-178 win for P.A. in a meet consisting solely of alpine events. Hank Pfeifle was the major point-gatherer in the win with a first in the slalom and a second-place tie in the giant slalom with teammates Ted Eaton, Lock Miller and Luke Pfeifle, his twin brother. The judges must have



been confused in the scoring of that event! Eaton's second in the slalom and Jim Chapman's 5th behind him were other Andover bright spots. The Blue's strength in the jumping was the difference that brought the team a victory in a tri-meet of Nordic competition with Tilton and Holderness. Eaton, Miller, Boyle, Mark Allen, and Hank Pfeifle took the first five places in that order to dominate the jump and push the team to a five-point decision over second-place Tilton. The failure of a P.A. skier to finish high in the giant slalom kept the Blue from a better berth than fourth (of six teams) in the Kimball Union Carnival, but good showings by Pfeifle (slalom), Eaton (jumping), and Boyle (cross country) enabled the squad to finish ahead of St. Paul's and Deerfield. In the first Andover-Exeter ski competition in almost five years, the Blue edged the Exies, 197-190, largely due to a superiority in the two slaloms. Eaton won the slalom, Boyle took a second, and Mike Eng grabbed the fifth spot; in the giant slalom, Lock Miller was first, with Boyle a close third. Based upon the earlier performance of the squad, Coach McKee and his boys were hoping for a better finish this year in the Interscholastics, an event in which Andover took a fifth last season. But no improvement was forthcoming, as P.A. finished 9th in the 16-team field, despite strong efforts from Boyle (who was third in the Ski Meister tallying), from Eaton and Hank Pfeifle (both of whom earned points in the downhill and the jumping), and from Miller (in the downhill).

Alumni Fund Suffers Donor Slump

At the end of the General Campaign in February 5886 donors had contributed \$393,412. (These figures include the amounts raised by 1918 and 1943 whose special anniversary programs end in June.) Although the dollar sum is substantially more at this time than in previous years, the donor number is 500 short of the interim figure of 6364 of last year. One explanation of this decrease would be the absence of "Mr. 'X' and the Challenge Gift Plan," which provided such a strong incentive for participation during the last three years. It is anticipated that with the end of the reunion programs of 1918 and 1943 the dollar sum will exceed the \$400,000 level and 100 donors will be added. If this prediction holds true it will be the second year in a row Andover Alumni have contributed over \$400,000 to the Alumni Fund for the school.

An Interim Report from Chairman William C. Quinby '37 was mailed in March and "Andover Giving," the final report showing complete results and the highlights of the "1968 Andover Alumni Fund," will be sent to all alumni in the summer.

Alumni Council

At the Executive Committee Meeting in New York in



John M. Steadman '48 was elected president of the Alumni Council at the April Meeting. He is currently the Special Assistant to the Secretary and Deputy Secretary of Defense.

January nominees were selected for the Alumni Trustee and Alumni Council Ballot which was mailed to all alumni in mid-March. By now you have had a chance to execute the ballot and return it to Andover by April 18th, a somewhat earlier date than usual because of the Alumni Council Meeting being held in April instead of in May. Elections were announced at the April Meeting.

Reports were given on the Alumni Fund by Chairman William C. Quinby '37 and on June Reunion planning by Douglass B. Simonson '15, Chairman of the Class Secretaries and Reunions Committee.

The remainder of the meeting was devoted to discussing the topic and program for the April Meeting of the Alumni Council. A report on this meeting will appear in the next issue of the BULLETIN.

Travel

Rounding out the annual program of periodic visits to various cities throughout the country, Headmaster and Mrs. John M. Kemper were guests at the following Alumni Association dinners:

- April 4 *Cleveland* George Oliva, Jr. '39
Louis F. Kutscher '45
- April 5 *Pittsburgh* Robert S. Kimball, Jr. '27
Charles A. Fagan, III '54

On May 9 the Alumni Association of Philadelphia, under the guiding hands of Henry R. Hallowell, Jr. '39, Robert Schafer '29, and John P. Stevens, III '44, initiated a dinner of their own and had as speaker Congressman George H. W. Bush '42 of Texas, who is also a Charter Trustee of the school. Headmaster and Mrs. Kemper and several other members of the administration attended the dinner.

Calendar of Events

- May 15* Andover-Exeter Night at the "Pops." Notices were mailed in April.
- May 18* Parents' Day at Andover for parents of Lower and Uppers. Announcements and notices were mailed in March and April.
- June 7* Commencement at 11:00 a.m. Members of the Class of 1918 and earlier are invited to march in the Commencement Procession which forms in Flagstaff Court at 10:30.
- June 7-9* Reunions '68 (See back cover)

DEATHS

1911—**Alexander B. Royce**, 73, died in London, England, on December 8. Following Andover and Yale University, he received an LL.B. from Harvard Law School in 1920. Senior partner in the law firm of Chadbourne, Parke, Whiteside & Wolff, he served both the Government and business, and was a well-known corporation lawyer. In 1943, he was appointed as director of the United States Commercial Company, an economic welfare agency in London. He then joined with Harold Macmillan, later Prime Minister of Britain, as co-chairman of the North African Economic Board. In 1944, he assisted 17 major American airlines in their struggle for postwar international routes, and went to Washington as chairman of the Airlines Committee on U. S. Air Policy. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; a son; and a sister.

1912—**Charles R. Marshall**, 74, died in Norwalk, Connecticut, on December 31. Following Andover and graduation from Yale University, he began a long career in the field of advertising. Starting with N. W. Ayer & Son, Inc., he later became a vice president and director of J. M. Mathes, Inc. He left that agency in 1945 to assume a vice presidency with Ivey & Wellington, Inc., which later became Ellington & Co. He retired in 1962 as vice president of the latter company. A devoted Andover alumnus, he served the school as Class Agent for fifteen years. He is survived by his wife; and two daughters.

1914—**Laurence B. Leonard**, 72, died in Swampscott, Massachusetts, on February 26. Following Andover, he was graduated from Harvard University in 1918. An investment banker, he was associated with Estabrook and Co. in Boston for many years. He was a trustee of the Lynn Five-Cent Saving Bank and also a director of the Boys Club of Lynn and the Lynn Home for Elderly Persons. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; and two sons.

1922—**Robert R. Hannum**, 65, died in Irvington-on-Hudson, New York, on December 20. Following Andover and Yale University, he was assistant manager of the Boys Club of New York. At the time of his death he was director of vocational placement of the Osborne Association, Inc. Serving as director of the Association since 1941, his career in vocational counseling and placement services for juvenile and adult offenders spanned forty years. A past president of the International Prisoners Aid Association, he was an active member of many organizations concerned with the prevention and control of delinquency and crime. He is survived by his wife; and two sons.

1925—**William Reeves**, 60, died in Bridgeport, Connecticut, on April 15, 1967. Following Andover and Yale University, he received an LL.B. degree from Harvard Law School.

He then joined the law firm of Pullman and Comley, and became a partner in 1937. In 1952, the firm became known as Pullman, Comley, Bradley and Reeves. He was a former trustee and vice president of the Southport Savings Bank, and an original incorporator and director of the First National Bank in Westport. His civic and charitable activities were numerous and varied, including trustee of Connecticut College for Women and the Bridgeport Hospital. He is survived by his wife; two daughters; and a son, William, Jr. '52.

1927—**Frank L. Luce, Jr.**, 60, died in St. Croix, Virgin Islands, on December 11. Following Andover and Yale University, he was graduated from Yale Law School in 1934, and became assistant district attorney of Orange County, New York, where he remained until World War II. Upon his return to private practice he joined the firm of Morgan, Lewis and Bockius in Philadelphia. Joining the H. K. Porter Co. of New York City in 1959 as assistant secretary, in 1962 he was elected secretary and general counsel for Crane Company, a division of H. K. Porter Co. He is survived by his wife; a son; and two sisters.

1931—**A. Murray Preston**, 54, died in Chevy Chase, Maryland, on January 7. Following Andover and graduation from Yale, he received a law degree from the University of Virginia. In 1940, he enlisted in the Navy and was discharged five years later with the rank of Lieutenant Commander and the possession of a Congressional Medal of Honor and a Silver Star. The medals were awarded for his gallantry in action aboard PT boats in the Pacific. After the war he became a senior partner in Craighill, Aiello & Preston, and subsequently was elected vice president of American Security & Trust Co. and American Security Corp. His civic and charitable activities in the Washington area were numerous and varied. A loyal and devoted alumnus, he served on the Alumni Council and was a former Class Agent. He is survived by his wife; two daughters; two sons, including Peter M. '61; two sisters; and a brother, Ord, Jr. '35.

1961—**Robert J. Renfroe**, 25, died in Washington, D. C., on December 18. Following Andover, he entered Stetson University in DeLand, Florida, and was graduated in 1965 with a B.A., major in sociology. Deciding to study for the Episcopalian ministry, he began graduate study in theology at Wycliffe Hall, an Anglican seminary in Oxford, England, and also matriculated at Oxford University, dividing his time between the two institutions. In addition to academic study, he also participated in various activities at local hospitals and schools in various towns in England. He is survived by his parents, Colonel and Mrs. Walter J. Renfroe, Jr. and a sister Joyce.

1962—**Alfred B. Russ**, 24, was killed in action near Quang Tri, Vietnam, on

January 20. Following Andover, he was graduated from Middlebury College, where he enrolled in the Marine Corps Platoon Leader program, and was commissioned a second lieutenant upon graduation. At the time of his death he was a first lieutenant. He had served in Vietnam since June 1967, but had been at the front only two weeks as an executive officer. An outstanding athlete, he was a three-sport letterman at Middlebury, and won the Sumner Memorial Soccer award, given to the most inspirational player in building team morale, two consecutive years. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred M. Russ; and a brother, Robert W. '60.

- 1884—**Robert A. Watson**, October, 1967
- 1894—**Ross P. Wright**, Oct. 23, 1967
- 1896—**Alonson J. Baker**, Jan. 26, 1967
- 1900—**Edwin W. Craig**, Feb. 12, 1968
- 1901—**Frederick H. Day**, July 12, 1966
- 1902—**Thomas Y. Cooper**, July 24, 1967
- 1904—**John R. Russell**, April 30, 1967
- 1904—**Delos H. Wray**, Dec. 5, 1967
- 1905—**Isaac H. Stauffer**, May 9, 1967
- 1906—**Gerald W. Hollowell**, Oct. 6, 1966
- 1906—**William J. Knox**, Jan. 12, 1968
- 1906—**Erwin A. Morse**, Jan. 10, 1968
- 1907—**Charles C. Waterman**, Jan. 18, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1908—**Alan H. Brown**, Dec. 3, 1967
- 1908—**George H. Warden**, May 2, 1967
- 1908—**E. W. Curtis Whitney**, Dec. 18, 1967
- 1910—**Waldemar P. Adams**, Dec. 28, 1967
- 1910—**Luther L. Killam**, Nov. 24, 1967
(See Class Notes)
- 1911—**Ralph P. Tillou**, Jan. 16, 1968
- 1913—**Aretas O. Barker**, Jan. 12, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1913—**Howard Freeman**
(See Class Notes)
- 1914—**Laurence D. Angell**, Oct. 5, 1967
- 1914—**Marshall S. Buell**, June 26, 1967
- 1914—**Arthur W. Hequembourg**, Jan. 23, 1968
- 1915—**T. Homans Parsons**, May 17, 1967
- 1916—**Robert H. Sanford**, Dec. 13, 1966
- 1916—**Harold M. Shafer**
- 1917—**Alexander D. Harvey**, Jan. 9, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1920—**Josiah H. Benton**, Jan. 19, 1968
- 1921—**Charles L. Petze, Jr.**, Jan. 29, 1968
- 1923—**Erle H. Chrisman**, Oct. 28, 1967
- 1925—**George W. Dixon, Jr.**, July, 1966
- 1926—**William H. Swift, III**, Jan. 1, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1926—**Dewolf C. Thompson**, Dec. 27, 1967
- 1927—**John D. Miller**, Oct. 15, 1967
- 1928—**Robert S. Backus**
- 1928—**Franklin W. Hillis**, 1967
- 1928—**Raymond J. Telford**, Dec. 4, 1967
- 1932—**Charles M. Garth**, 1967
- 1933—**Lawrence W. Young**, July 9, 1967
- 1934—**George H. Prince**, Nov. 28, 1967
- 1937—**David Fleischman**, Nov. 5, 1967
- 1938—**George W. Richardson**, Nov. 4, 1967
- 1963—**Gordon Hardy**, March 31, 1968

1895

Hervey J. Skinner, 42 Park Ave., Wakefield, Mass. 01880

Nathaniel Willis Myrick, Class of 1895, was born January 20, 1876, and died in Los Angeles, California, on October 2, 1967. He was a graduate of Brown University and returned to California and became associated with the Consolidated Pipe Co. of Los Angeles and Bakersfield, of which he was Secretary, Treasurer, and a Director. He was an active member of the Southern California Lodge F. and A. M. and the Los Angeles Commandery Knights of Templar, as well as St. John's Episcopal Church of Los Angeles. He was survived by his wife, Mary T. Myrick, a son, John F. Myrick, and four grandchildren, all of Santa Monica, California.

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 46 Dover Road, Wellesley, Mass. 02181

The big news is that our class will hold its 70th reunion on June 7-8-9 at Andover and we are looking forward with keen anticipation to this unusual event. We have already made plans with Alumni Secretary Charlie Smith for reunion headquarters at the Andover Inn and for full participation in the Commencement activities. We are receiving his complete cooperation and advance notices will be sent to all members of our class giving all necessary information. This is the one time when we must all make every effort possible to be on hand, especially at the Alumni Luncheon on Saturday, June 8, when our class of 1898 will be recognized as the *oldest reuniting class in 1968*. This is something of which we can be proud! We will also have our own class dinner and will make other arrangements for the good time we plan to have at the Old School. So join the advance guard of those who have already made commitments to come. **Keith Smith**, our faithful Class Agent, who will surely be there, wrote on Feb. 19 that "I am in Green River, Wyoming and may possibly go to South Carolina for a short visit at the end of the month." His great nephew from there, Charles Woolsey, is a prep at Andover and "likes the school." He is a grandson of Keith's brother-in-law Convers B. Woolsey '97, and we will be happy to see him at our reunion along with the twin grandsons of Mrs. J. Scott Thornton, both of whom are enrolled at Andover. She is planning to come without fail with her loyal-to-'98 sister **Marie Satterlee**. We have fortunately seen Marie and her sister Evelyn during the winter in New York City, where we had a sort of preliminary reunion and general good time in which my daughter, Helen Allison, with whom I now live, participated, as I hope she will again next June at Andover. A card from our honorary classmate Marie brings the good news in February that she has recovered from a severe attack of the flu in New York

and will join us with great enthusiasm at our 70th reunion. Meanwhile her sister Evelyn is vacationing at Ft. Lauderdale in Florida. A note in February from **Philip W. Thomson's** sister, Mrs. Eleanor Castle of Andover, who has been so hospitable over the years to '98 at her home, brings word that Phil has not been well of late and is now recuperating in nearby Lawrence. We shall hope to see him and also **Lawson Oakes** who writes that he very much wants to come and show his loyalty to the Old School on the Hill.

1905

Ralph W. Conant, 20 Chapel St., Brookline, Mass. 02146

As Class Agent, the writer wishes to thank all contributors to the Alumni Fund, recently concluded, for your cooperation and loyal gifts, as always. Final results will be reported elsewhere, and will be a credit to our class.

The following "notes" received I'm sure will prove of interest to members of '05. **Douglas Arnold** writes that he and Mrs. Arnold returned from their world trip on May 3, 1967 and the first of July went to the Lake Placid Club for July and half of August. "On Jan'y 15th, 1968 we leave for Palm Beach, Fla. for the winter." **Jim Howard** reports rather poignantly, "I am now the sole survivor of eight Howard boys and one girl, of whom six boys went to Andover. Of my posterity the chief current news is that James M. Howard, III, commissioned an Ensign in the Naval Reserve last summer, recently completed successfully the 13 weeks of training in underwater demolition, and is now a Navy Seal, awaiting an oversea assignment." **Neal Childs** advises "am in excellent health" and graciously sends his regards to all classmates. **Wilbur Jones**, tho retired from his legal practice, still enjoys an active and stimulating life among a host of friends acquired over the years as an active and prominent citizen of St. Louis. Wilbur, incidentally, probably returns to Andover more often than most alumni, a truly enthusiastic and loyal alumnus. **Orville Mosher** of Emporia, Kansas, is still Curator of Lyon County Historical Museum, but his wife who reports for her husband states his health is somewhat "halt," having been hospitalized for two weeks in the early fall of 1967, tho his mind is still active. Orville "gave up playing his violin 1½ years ago." **Owen Sandiford** is terminally hospitalized, his wife advises, for some years now. This unfortunate condition is truly heart-rending, and should cause those of us enjoying good health to pause and reflect! His courageous wife writes, "To the class of '05, it is a privilege to enclose this small donation, as I am quite sure he would appreciate the interest shown by his classmates in their Alma Mater." **Willard Story**, of Washington Courthouse, Ohio, writes, "I am a retired farmer, a widower. Have two married daughters and two grandsons." "Mort"

Seabury, wintering in Antigua, the West Indies, as is his custom, sends his "good wishes" to his old classmates.

1907

Edward W. Benner, 34 South St., Needham, Mass. 02192

If some of you lucky classmates who went South and thus avoided some record-breaking cold weather and heavy snow in New England would write me of your travels and the joy of summer sunshine, I am sure we would all be interested.

News filters in from classmates. **Syd Brown** has finally retired as organist of the church in Eden, N. Y., where he has been for 10 years. They must have appreciated his years of faithful service and regretted his leaving for they gave him a farewell dinner and a handsome check. He was deeply touched by such recognition of his service. He has been organist in more than 15 churches over the past 50 years. And how he can play the piano we well know from reunions.

You will all be sorry to hear that **Fletcher Marsh** had a heart attack in late December while he and Misty were visiting their daughter in Denver. A note from Misty says he is coming along very well. They are still in Denver but expect to go to Palm Springs, California, on Feb. 28th to the Smoke Tree Ranch, where they have been before. Good luck to you, Fletcher. We all wish you a speedy recovery.

It is with sincere sorrow that I report the death of **Charlie Waterman** on Jan. 18th. I roomed with him one year at Yale (Sheff). He had led an active life up to within a few weeks of his death. After college he joined the brokerage firm of Bright, Sears & Co. In 1941 this firm merged into Draper Sears, at which time he became managing partner until 1960. He was named vice president and director of Draper Sears & Co., Inc. when the firm became incorporated in 1964. He was a member of the Boston Stock Exchange from 1936. He served as governor and on many Exchange committees. He was a member of the Wellesley Country Club, the Yale Club of Boston and the Yorick of Lowell. He leaves his wife Amy (Anders) and a daughter, Mrs. Richard Bowen of Wellesley and a sister, Mrs. Alice Ward of Manhasset, L. I.

Vic and **Amy McKay** are living this winter in their daughter's (Mrs. Arthur F. Hopper) house in Bernardsville, N. J. Amy's daughter and two sons will return from Belgium in May when Amy and Vic will probably return to Arizona. **Robert Bates** has changed his address to Rincon Del Mar Ranch, 8316 Bates Road, Carpinteria, California. A note from **Ted Thurston** said they were spending the winter at the Vista Sierra Lodge in Tucson, Ariz. He is very proud of his family which consists of a married son with 4 children, one married daughter with 3 children and another with 2 sons, the younger 17 months old. This is doing pretty

well as his first grandchild appeared when he was 67. **Simmons Brown** and his wife Mary are going this month (Feb.) to South Carolina to visit friends. They both are hale and hearty.

1908

Joseph S. Kimball, 43 Beach Bluff Ave., Swampscott, Mass. 01907

Edward B. Twombly, who is the grandson of Thomas Doane 1840, gives out the following data concerning his family. Eric Bancroft, grandson of Ed, has joined the ranks of the Twombly boys hoping wishfully for an Andover career. Stephen, Peter and Geoffrey, sons of Doane Twombly '35; Harry and David, sons of Gilmer Twombly '40; E. B. T., III and now Eric, sons of E. B. T., Jr. '42. This report surely must be a record.

W. G. Warnock of Tulsa, Oklahoma writes that he is now 78 and is blessed with good health. He with his wife Frankie travel a lot mostly in the U. S. A. where he says there are so many wonderful places to see.

Sheldon H. Tolles, Jr. is now retired and lives in the delightful town of Madison, Conn. He enjoys the summer swims and walks in the off season. His interests are his four grandchildren, the Little League baseball team, and the Boy Scout organization.

F. E. Patton of Gatewood Road, Kitchener, Ontario, retired ten years ago as General Manager of the Beattie Duquesne Mines in Quebec. In April he'll hit 81. On Jan. 6th he celebrated the 55th year of marriage. His family consists of two married sons, five grandchildren and two great grandchildren. He would like to visit Andover.

Harold Steiner is no longer a pajama maker which was his occupation for so many years. He lives quietly in New Jersey enjoying auto rides. He hopes to be in Andover for his 60th reunion.

Alan H. Brown passed away in Madison, N. J. on Dec. 3, 1967. Alan attended Yale Sheff in the class of 1911S. Mrs. Ruth Warden Keene, R.N., P. O. Box 186, Bangor, Maine, reports the death on May 2, 1967 of **George H. Warden**, her father.

1909

Walter H. Snell, Brown University, Box 1841, Providence, R. I. 02912

Had a long letter from **Swede Reilly**, mostly about our high school days together. He is kept happy and busy by his three children and eight grandchildren, his reading and his golf. Apparently he is in fine health, for he says he can report no physical defects. All told, he is a lucky old classmate. **Wells Peck** is still working, but he spends a lot of time in Litchfield, Conn., where he does some trout fishing, and with Mrs. Peck, raises Norwegian elkhounds. They began in 1935 and have the oldest kennel of these dogs in this country.

1910

Seward W. Eric, 175 East 62nd St., New York, N. Y. 10021

Richard Brown, who in former years was Chief Justice of the State of Washington, has just retired. He still carries on an active legal profession and at the same time he enjoys his 15 grandchildren and five great grandchildren. Some record that we should all be proud of. . . . **William Gorham Rice** has just completed a very weighty and important book entitled, "A Tale of Two Courts," giving in detail the judicial settlement of controversies between the States of the Swiss and American federations. . . . **Bill Rice** has been teaching at the University of Wisconsin Law School since 1921 and is now Emeritus Professor of Law. At one time he was the Law Clerk of the late famous Justice Louis D. Brandeis and has published many professional articles on the laws of labor and international relations. . . . Just heard from **Charlie Rockwell Jr.**, who reminds us that he was an outstanding high jumper and high hurdler and probably contributed to our victories over Exeter in the good old days. . . . **Sanford Corey** just wrote Keith Warren that he used to spend lots of time literally in Keith's back yard, namely in Lovell, Maine. As of November 30, Stanford reports a heavy snowstorm in Baltimore. We all seem to be getting our share.

Sorry to report the death of **Luther Killam**, who for many years was an executive of the American Mills Company in New Haven, treasurer of the Wallingford Historical Society, and active in his church, the First Congregational. Besides his wife, son and daughter he leaves five grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

I received a long and very pleasant letter from **Charlie Donworth** who recently was honored by the Seattle-King County Bar Association after his long activity as Judge of the Supreme Court of the State of Washington, 18 years. Although he has no present plans for the future, he and his lovely wife, Dorothy, have just taken a vacation in Arizona and California. He will again go on the bench for three months this summer. He is one of our classmates that we can be proud to have been associated with and who has indirectly done us honor for over 50 years.

His neighbor and close friend, **Hugh Brady**, announces his arrival in New York which means that he will be officiating at some meeting shortly as Chairman of the Yale University Board of Forestry.

Fred Lodge very intelligently is following the orders of his doctor and staying close to home for the moment but as usual is keenly interested in everything that goes on in his native city. Fred, if I run across a Rembrandt I will let you and the authorities know at once. Keep well and keep writing.

One of our classmates, whom I regret to say I do not remember, passed away in Norway, Maine. His name was **Waldemar Adams**.

E. K. Hale from Washington, Connecticut, reports that he expects to move shortly and that we will hear more about his book. . . . Our beloved **Henry Hobson** writes me that he went to a Trustees Meeting at Andover and incidentally to the unveiling of his portrait, done by a Yale classmate, Gordon Aymar, which will hang in the Trustees Room in George Washington Hall.

He is basking in the sunshine of the love of his family which includes his beautiful wife, three children and 12 grandchildren.

Elmer Robinson, who writes as Class Secretary for the Dartmouth Alumni Magazine, is busy in his workshop repairing, rebuilding, and building clocks. I quote hereunder two stanzas of poetry that were published in the Dartmouth Alumni News under Elmer's nom de plume.

Would I?

You may hail the Southern clime
Where the "softies" spend their time
Watching lissome lassies on the strand;
But for solid winter pleasure
Some prefer to spend their leisure
With our rugged, ruddy, swooping ski-
struck band.

Bracing sports allure us
On the slopes and in the wood
While you're basking in the sunshine,
As the airlines say we should;
While you're lolling 'neath the palm-trees
By the murmuring lagoon
Do you think that I would leave here?
You're gol-darned right—and soon.

Theophilus Thaw
East Pitchfork, N. H.

Rad Abbot, our outstanding architect, is continuing to ply his constructive and exciting practice of architecture at Andover. Like all of us, but probably more so with him, he grieves over the passing of our old classmate, **Charlie Arnold**.

For some time I have found it difficult for me to write my classmates and to give them amusing anecdotes and news about themselves. There comes a time when one feels that rather than continue doing a poor job it is better to do none. A very fortunate situation has arisen which permits me to turn over the reins of Class Secretary to **Keith Warren**, your very able and energetic class agent. As Keith lives in the New England area, he is much closer to many of our classmates than I am, and, as he has kept up his friendships with many of you through his life, he is far better qualified than I have ever been. My trips to Europe which take up several months of my life each year also set me back so I am now advising you that from this day on your new Class Secretary as well as Agent will be Keith Warren. We have done this with the full approval of Charlie Smith, our Alumni Secretary, and I think you will be happy to hear from Keith and give him all the wonderful cooperation that you have extended to me over the past 9 or 10 years. Although in the future I will be an avid and enthusiastic reader and maybe contributor of the column, I will be out of your hair.

1911

Pliny F. Stewart, P. O. Box 456, Newark Del. 19711

I regret to report the death of another of our classmates—**Ralph P. Tillou**. Mrs. Tillou writes that he "slept away" peacefully on January 16th.

A card from Clare and **Bill Casey** or

board the S.S. African Comet on which they were enjoying a 53 day cruise to South Africa.

Another card from Alice and **Henry Pratt**, who with their son, John, also went to Africa this winter. The postmark is not clear but the stamps are Tanzanian. Henry writes in part—"Spending a few days here overlooking the Victoria Nile. This AM flew up to Albert Nile and by boat up to the base of Murchison Falls. Saw hundreds and hundreds of hippos, hundreds of elephants and other assorted game. Yesterday (January 28th) drove up within ten yards of three lionesses feasting on a dead wild beast." This does not sound as though the big game is disappearing as fast in Africa as has been reported.

1913

William F. Mudge, 7 Washington St., Concord, N. H. 03301

REMEMBER OUR 55th

June 7, 8 and 9

By the time this appears in print all plans will have been made by Chairman **Charlie Bowman** for a good reunion in Andover. You, I hope, have been filled with the urge to spend a happy, restful, entertaining and rewarding weekend on the hill. Just think of the friends you would most like to see back, contact them and make sure you all make it somehow. If you do not know their addresses, write me or Charlie Bowman at 67 Chestnut St., Andover. We should be able to provide. Don't let the fact that **John Hamilton** "spent three horrible weeks in New Hampshire in pouring rain" last summer scare you off. In the first place any Chamber of Commerce will tell you things like that are very unusual. We had a very cold wet summer, the result, I feel, of too much praying for rain and the candidates for mayor of every city hereabouts running on a platform to end the water shortage caused by four years of drought. They overdid it. The subject is seldom mentioned now and at least in Concord we have a new Mayor. Anyway John came to see mountains; we will come to see friends and as the old song goes "It's always fair weather when good fellows get together." Possibly out of deference to our age and possible physical defects, class headquarters are in the Infirmary. I am not sure whether it is Medicare approved. The program is informal, elastic and designed to accommodate all ages of mind, body and spirit on a make it or leave it basis.

In case they don't realize it, members of our neighboring classes from 1910 to 1919 were all trailing 1913 at the midpoint of annual giving, a tribute to **Art Chatterton**.

Class news is pretty well southern-oriented with a lot of it not too far from Tampa Bay. After spending February with friends at Clearwater Beach, **Dave Hale** spent the month of March at Sarasota before heading north with the hopes of arriving in Maine with the robins. **Don Dickerman** spent the winter with some other retired pirates at the Buccaneer Inn on Long Boat Key, Sarasota. When last heard from he was about to try out for the "Old Timers" (for 75 and overs) softball team in St. Petersburg. He was confident he could make a good

pinch hitter and clout home runs since he broke all records for the "Washington Pirates" in 1940. His wife, however, doubts he could round the bases without a scooter bike or golf cart. **John Hamilton** is nearby in Clearwater. Col. **Bill Higgins** makes his home nearer the middle of the state in Winter Park. All year round residents of the warmer climes are **Frank Dunbaugh** in Miami, **Larry Dickey** at the Cardinal Hotel, Palo Alto, California, and **Frank Brophy** in Phoenix, Arizona, a place I feel must be warm in winter because I read so often of it being the hottest spot in the summer. Among those who chose to stick it out in the north are **Harold Dickson**, lonely but well at St. Meinrod Arch Abbey, Gosport, Indiana. **Larry Blauvelt**, Wallkill, N. Y. stokes the heater, stays near it and sings "Let it Snow, etc." when appropriate. **Rock Keeney** also at home in Longmeadow, Mass. hopes to make the 55th in June.

Any lover of salmon fishing reading these lines should keep his eyes open for **Brick Dunham** and wife Edna. When the season opened this spring he planned to fish the Matapedia River in Quebec. The Rapid in the Rangeleys, Miramachie and Restagouche rivers in New Brunswick, along with any other good salmon territory, are all possibilities. He, along with **Ned Mahan** and **Red Brann**, expect to be in Andover for the 55th.

Phil Woodbridge retired from the active practice of medicine the first of the year to devote more time to enjoying his family, reading, music and his home grounds at Stone Ridge Lane, Greenfield, Mass.

We have learned with regret of the passing of two more members of the class. **Howard Freeman**, who devoted most of his life to a career on the stage, died in New York last December. "**Bunk**" **Barker**, who at the time of his retirement about six years ago headed the insurance brokerage firm of Barker, Meader and Co., died in January. He held memberships in the Union Boat Club, Yale Club of Boston and the Wardroom Club. He lived at 82 Chestnut St., Boston, and is survived by his wife Leslie, a son Grant and four grandchildren.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 63 Wall St., New York, N. Y. 10005

Langdon Clark has been appointed Deputy Commander, 3rd District, of the American Legion in Pennsylvania. He now carries a gold "50 years continuous membership" card. . . . **Bill Coles**, a retired industrial engineer, has invented an electronic knife which has been a boon to dentists all over the world. Recently he was granted an associate fellowship in the American Academy of Dental Electrosurgery—the first layman to receive such an honor. The instrument is much easier to use than the conventional scalpel because the surgeon guides the knife as a person would a pencil and no pressure is required. The device has been patented and is in wide demand. His son, Bill Jr., P.A. '40, is in the sugar business in New York. He is Marketing Director for Cargill, Inc. His

other son, Richard, is Director of Marketing for Computer Applications Corp., Silver Springs, Maryland. **Bob Daley**, a Field Director of Massachusetts Taxpayers Foundation, retired October 1st. He was a member of the staff for seventeen years, fourteen of them with the Massachusetts Foundation which merged with the Massachusetts Federation of Taxpayers in 1966 to become the Massachusetts Taxpayers Foundation. **Bill Foy** and his wife, Ruth, keep busy in their retirement in California and are in comparatively good health. **Cal Gatch** writes that he is in fair health and is very enthusiastic about golf for the exercise it provides. **Mike Free** was another classmate who went to Europe last summer. He has long had a desire to return to the places where he was quartered in World War I. In Italy he revisited a small town on the Piave-Follina—where he met the granddaughter of the Italian schoolmaster who taught him and his buddies how to speak Italian fifty years ago. His trip was a delightful success. Mike says he reads the BULLETIN from cover to cover. I think a lot of us do that. **Ed Greene** has had the misfortune to be confined a good deal this past year with operations for a cancer which necessitated the removal of his left eye. He has shown great courage in the ordeals he has been through during the last few years and characteristically says he is feeling much better now. This is the year of the 50th for most of the class and I hope the realization is as pleasant as the anticipation. One old grad didn't enjoy his 50th because, he said, his classmates had grown so old they didn't recognize him. **Fred Johnson** is running the reunion at Yale. His past record is one of great success. **Woody** and **Olgar Kahler**, the Marquis and Marquise de St. Innocent, were in Bombay this winter for the International Vegetarian Congress, of which Woody is President. He writes: "It took us over a month to get to Bombay. Our ship had to sail around the Cape of Good Hope on account of the closing of the Suez Canal. We now stay in Spain where we have inherited a chateau, but even though it is beautifully renovated with modern conveniences, it is India where we long to come each winter. We find peace and tranquillity in India." His wife, Olga, states: "I love jewelry, Balenciaga Clothes, horses and animals. I have a panther, a great dane, a miniature greyhound, my pet vulture, "Pearly Girl" is in California with a friend—but all this has nothing to do with my search of the Self—nothing whatever." **Louis Lynn** writes that he is still enjoying his retirement of nearly eleven years from Newport News Shipbuilding and Drydock Corp. He is impressed by all the ship construction that is going on for the Navy in Newport News. **Carl** and **Betty Schultz** spent the Christmas holidays in Charlottesville, Va. with their son, Bill. Speaking of his ranch in Valley, Wyoming, Carl wrote: "Our winters are cold, have seen 47 below zero in our valley, but we are very fond of Wyoming. There is plenty of room and lots of good air, as a matter of fact the whole state which contains almost a hundred thousand square miles has a population of 360,000 people and that includes Indians." These notes are submitted

early because Val and I are shoving off on a cruise to Panama and way stations.

1915

Douglas B. Simonson, 1120 Park Ave., New York, N. Y. 10028

Dean Webster has taken on another job—namely Class Agent for 1919 at M.I.T. He and Nina spent six weeks on the West Coast to avoid the New England winter in Andover. **Went Williams** reports that while he was slowed down a while ago by a “refresher course” in coronary troubles he is still alive and kicking. **Stub Early’s** two grandsons are in their third year at St. Andrews’ School, Boca Raton, Florida, and his granddaughter is at St. John’s College in Annapolis. When not on the golf course Stub works in his garden and reports come to me that he has a real green thumb. **Os** and **Betty Jones** celebrated their 39th wedding anniversary on February 12th. Your Class Agent, **Lloyd Thomas**, is again spending part of the winter at the Hillsborough Club, Pompano Beach, Florida, and is doing a lot better than when he was down there last year when he fell into the hands of some friendly surgeons. Your Class Secretary has run dry of class notes so a word from some of you as to what you are doing in retirement or where you have been lately would be greatly appreciated.

1916

Gerard M. English, 438 Montgomery Ave., Haverford, Pa. 19041

When **Ralph Hanes’** address was given in the last issue of the BULLETIN, it was stated incorrectly. His P. O. Box should be #2105 and his zip code #27102, Winston-Salem, N. C. If your original letter requesting additional information about Old Salem, Inc., was not answered, blame the aberrations of your Secretary. My sincere apologies to one and all.

Toby and **Chick Sprague** are spending seven months of the year in Sarasota, Florida. They recently built a new house on Siesta Key, a lovely spot outside the “Sunshine City.”

These notes should act as a missing persons bureau. When I sent a letter of introduction to **Johnny Dodd**, to an old college classmate of mine living in Siesta Key, he replied, “I know Bert well. When I arrived here 18 months ago after a heart attack, I saw him and have been playing bridge with him ever since.” Never daunted, I will here-with list Chick’s address as 7221 Plovers’ Way, Siesta Key, Sarasota, Fla. and John’s whereabouts as 247 Florasota Ave., Sarasota, Fla. I hope this will be news to somebody.

A little more from John’s letter. He said he sure missed our 50th. He and **Paul Abbott** were coming up to the Hill together as they did in 1910 when their parents put them on the same train for Andover.

Jud Dean writes that his family is fine and growing. His daughter, Patricia, wife of Capt. Lockard Row, U.S.A.F., presented the grandparents with their twelfth grandchild, Peter Lockard Row. Jud says he looks

like material for the Class of 1985—advance placement—I’m sure. I know some other grandfathers whose records are being challenged. We should hear from them!

1917

Donald C. Townley, P. O. Box 68, New Preston, Conn. 06777

It is with sadness we report the sudden death on January 9, 1968 from a heart attack of **Alexander Duer Harvey** in his New York home. Until about a year and a half ago when he retired Dan was a consultant and had many irons in the fire. He is survived by his wife Nancy, 133 East 64th Street, New York, N. Y. and two daughters: one with the Holly Court Poodle Kennels, Millerton, N. Y., and the other teaching and living in New York with her husband and three children.

“Retiree” **G. Storer Baldwin** resides in Chestnut Hill, works in Boston and summers in Nantucket. He keeps busy as a “Private Trustee,” Advisory Director State Street Bank & Trust Co., Boston; President, Family Service Assn. of Greater Boston; Director and Exec. Com., Family Service Assn. of America; Treasurer, Frederick E. Weber Charities Corp., Boston, and fills in the spare time curling, swimming or “jus settin” after playing with his ten grandchildren.

Now a “suthin gent’man” living in Charlottesville, Virginia is **Wallace N. Barker**, whose son sports a B.S., M.S. and Ph.D. in physics and daughter, now an Associate Editor of a magazine, a B.A. Wally keeps his finger on the pulse as a director of the American Welding & Mfg. Co. of Warren, Ohio. Blessed with good health he golfs at the Farmington Club.

That fella with the broad smile just behind the “17” of the Class Banner in the 50th reunion picture is **Russ Bordeaux**. Widowed in 1959 and remarried in 1961 Russ has one son. Before retirement Russ was organizer and president Hyak Lumber & Millwork Co., millwork manufacturing and retail building materials. Having sold the business but retaining ownership of the property, Russ has now become a landlord. In past years he made trips to Europe of five and two months’ duration and spent a month in New Zealand. He writes: “Will lend my support to efforts to halt the rise of disorder and tyranny in these United States.” Russ can be assured that 1917 is 100% with him in this.

Member of Cincinnati Library Club, past president MacDowell Society, from 1943 to 1966 head of the English Department, Univ. of Cincinnati, now Ropes Professor of Comparative Literature, **William S. Clark** has assumed other campus responsibilities. He has a son, daughter and five grandchildren. Although a dignified professor Bill enjoys raising cane—for the raspberries that grow thereon. English style bowling, reading detective and adventure stories and travelling are his main hobbies. During Academic leave in the 3rd and 4th quarters of 1967–1968 he travelled and did research in Ireland, Britain and on the Continent hoping to complete work on the third volume, “The

Dublin Stage: 1720–45,” of a history of the Irish Theatre.

A golfer who travels to Florida in the winter is **Roger Dennett**, who has two daughters and four grandchildren. Rog is past president Sharon (Mass.) Rotary Club, Past Post Commander, Past County Commander and Past State Vice Commander, American Legion; former State Representative 1939–1944 in Massachusetts Legislature and former member Board of Selectmen, Sharon 1922–1939. When feeling lazy he plays cards.

Family commitments had priority over our 50th so **John B. Drake** missed the reunion. Jack has two sons, a daughter and eight grandchildren. He remarried in 1963 and retired from running posh clubs, moved to Sarasota where he now enjoys golf and card playing.

Another with two sons, a daughter, ten grandchildren and also remarried is **Curtis R. Hatheway, Jr.**, a resident of historic and lovely Litchfield, Conn. Curt writes: “definitely on the shelf” but whiles away the time with music, reading, golfing and “jus settin.”

With one son, P.A. ’52, and three grandchildren **Collis H. Holladay** of San Marino, Calif., since May 1959 leads an ideal retired life. He is treasurer and trustee, Huntington Hospital; director, San Gabriel River Improvement Association and Ultra Violet Products Corp. These he balances off by card playing, photography, wood and metal working, hunting, swimming and travel—frequently south of the border.

A classmate with two sons, one daughter and two grandchildren is widower **Stephen Y. Hord** who is a general partner in the private banking firm of Brown Brothers Harriman & Co. Steve is a Charter Trustee of Phillips Academy; director, The American Insurance Co., Illinois Central Industries, Inc., Illinois Central Railroad Co., Symington-Wayne Corp., National Surety Corp. Member, Audit Committee. The Fund American Companies, director, member Exec. Com., Asst. Secretary-treasurer, Passavant Memorial Hospital and member Board of Directors Chicago Council Boy Scouts of America. His hobbies are riding travel and of all things farming! Is it organic Steve?

Richard W. Howe retired January 1964 from the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York where he made statistical analyses of industrial securities. Since then he has set up in his Livingston, N. J., home an investment counseling office. Dick is a member of the Transportation Committee, Livingston Township and Housing Committee of United Church of Christ in New Jersey. An amputee Dick is a sport spectator and enjoys card playing, photography and reading.

Bachelor **Roderick Bissell Jones** of Winsted, Conn. retired in 1955 although he is still active in Rotary, Red Cross, Church Winchester Historical Society and Sons of the American Revolution. Card playing, genealogy, and reading about archeology occupy his remaining time.

The authorities in Cuernavaca, Mexico where **Lloyd A. Kayser** retired in 1965 changed the name of his street from Morelo

o Callejon del Arrayan but it is best to send mail to his post box, Apartado 982. Last summer Lloyd went fishing and writes: "Fishing was poor but I enjoyed getting away alone and reliving many wonderful summers in the Belgrade Lakes region. Water was very high and bass had left their beds, so we had to search them out and the best fishing was at dusk when the mosquitoes had their greatest feasts."

Richard A. and **Mollie Lumpkin** have one son, two daughters and ten grandchildren. Dick is so busy as president of the Illinois Consolidated Telephone Co. that he hasn't begun to think about future plans. He must have recovered from his recent setback for he now hunts and likes travelling.

This June marks forty years of teaching law at Pace College, New York for **Rolph T. Marsh**, who is a member of the Council which is the governing body of the Society of Colonial Wars in the State of New Jersey. He and Verna have one son, two daughters and eleven grandchildren. They have a summer home at Popham Beach, Maine, where they spent last summer except for a two week western and California tour while a bunch of grandchildren took over the cottage. (Yes, it was still standing intact when they returned.) Rolph thoroughly enjoyed our fiftieth and is expectantly looking forward to our 55th in 1972.

A busy and public spirited citizen is **Warren S. Moore** of Duluth, Minn. who is president of the mining and exploration company which bears his name. Father of two boys and two girls, he has eighteen grandchildren. This I think ranks him just behind **Jim Glaser** in having the greatest number of progeny. Warren is trustee, First Methodist Church, Duluth; Hamline Univ., St. Paul; Duluth YMCA of which he is past president; director, Duluth Chamber of Commerce; Commissioner of Public Safety, Duluth 1931-35 and Representative, Minnesota State Legislature 1941, 43, 51 and 53. Having good health, he still enjoys playing tennis.

1967 was definitely not **Graham Penfield's** year. In the spring he had a severe attack of pneumonia which prevented his attending our reunion. In September he "had an accident and spent five days in a hospital with a bumped head and cut hand." Then on Nov. 15th he had an operation to improve circulation in one leg which required two more weeks in the hospital. After returning home he started on a limited basis to go to the office and evidently walked too much. So since Christmas his heel has been acting up and he can't wear a shoe. He writes: "I am a bit handicapped but enough of an optimist to feel I am getting better." For the first time in 35 years Gray hasn't driven east to see friends, his son who with wife and four children have just built and moved into a new home in Lyme, N. H., and his daughter and her husband in Higganum, Conn., where she teaches school. Gray is and has been for 32 years vice president of sales for The Willet Company, a trucking and truck leasing concern.

"You may be interested to know that I recently ran into **Jim Eaton** at the Cambridge Court" **Anthony A. Piazza** wrote.

"He looked healthy and hearty." Doc keeps on with his law practice, as do most lawyers. He and Louise have one daughter and five grandchildren. Doc actively participates in the American Field Service, Holy Name Society and the Order of the Sons of Italy.

'Tis a pity we didn't know at the time that our fiftieth reunion was part of a honeymoon for **Aubrey H.** and **Charlotte Russell** who were married March 23, 1967. In addition to his two sons, daughter and ten grandchildren, Aub now has a stepson. Charlotte's mother, age 90, died January 2nd 1968 and the Russells who have been staying in Charlotte's house in St. John to be near her will soon move to Aub's home in St. Stephen where there is room for a garden. Outside of town Aub on a small farm is growing Christmas trees. Otherwise he is retired and has "handed the reins over to younger members."

After graduation from M.I.T. in 1922, **Bill Russell** went to work for Homer T. Brown in the real estate business and today is president of Palmer Russell Co., Brookline, Mass., realtors owning and managing some of Brookline's finest apartments. This led Bill to participate actively in the apartment associations on the local, state and national levels. Today he is past president of all of them and also is a member of the International Association. These activities caused Bill to crisscross the U.S. from north to south and east to west, including Hawaii and Alaska and to speak before European meetings. Bill is a member of the Boston Real Estate Board; Board of Directors Brookline Chamber of Commerce; chairman of Standing Committee and Board of Trustees, Old South Church; Member, Charles River Yacht Club, Canadian Club of Boston, Republican Clubs, and Capital Hill Club, Washington, D. C. His most cherished honor and accomplishment is a Hole-in-One. Still keeping fit, Bill enjoys bowling, curling, fishing, golfing, outboard boating, and some camping, hunting and riding but as for "jus settin" absolutely not. With all this Bill derives pleasure playing bridge, taking movies and slides and the companionship of his wife, two daughters and six grandchildren.

Retired about four years ago **Arthur W. Spence**, Los Angeles, California, is now Consultant—Data Processing Systems, interested in Retail Controllers Assn. He wishes to continue as part time consultant on projects which interest him. Included in his hobbies are gardening, photography and travelling in the USA. (LBJ will approve the last.)

"Life has been very kind to me" writes **John O. Stubbs**, managing partner F.S. Moseley & Company, investment bankers and brokers. Additionally Jack is trustee, Provident Institution for Savings; vice president, Massachusetts Horticultural Society; incorporator, Massachusetts General Hospital; director, Massachusetts Audubon Society, treasurer, Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture and incorporator, Needham Institution for Savings. Our 50th reunion was the first one Jack's attended but he hopes not the last. He reports he has four stepchildren—two boys and two girls—and ten grandchildren.

After retiring in 1944 from the Bethlehem Steel Company's Ship Building Division—

now a unit of General Dynamics—**George B. Wetherbee** continued to live in Portland, Maine, for several years before moving to Birmingham, Michigan. However, he retained a summer place in Windham, Maine, so after our reunion Josh and Peg drove there to enjoy the pleasures of Lake Sebago and environs.

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 East 86th St., New York City 10028.

1918-1968

50th REUNION

June 7-8-9

Come one!—Come all!

By now you will have received rather complete information regarding reunion and if you have not sent in your reservation card, please do so promptly. Remember our 50th Anniversary Gift. Send your check direct to **Bill Roberson** and help him put us over the top. Make checks payable to "Andover Alumni Fund."

Don Starr, our distinguished Boston barrister, court-tennis and golf player; accomplished mariner and water-color artist has retired and is living on glamorous Beacon Street. He expects to see you all in June.

Officially retired as Head of the Hist. Dep't., Boston U., **Bob Moody** continues to teach there full time. The old family Victorian house in Needham, Mass., has been given up and Bob and his wife, Eleanor, now can see the Charles River from their apartment in Boston and walk upon its grassy embankment. Their older son, Harvard cum laude '60, Johns Hopkins Ph.D., is a hydrologist with the Dep't. of Interior, presently in Philadelphia but soon on assignment in Wash., D. C., in connection with the country's water resources. The younger son, Boston U. '64, teaches in the public schools of Concord, N. H., specializing in the field of mental retardation. As you read this Bob and Eleanor will be traveling in Spain and Portugal; France and the Scandinavian countries and ending with some historical research in London before sailing home. You have already guessed that Bob's major interest is history and the historical groups and societies in which he keeps an active hand are legion indeed.

Mit Gratwick went to Harvard; won his letter in track and became university boxing champion in the 175 pound class. In 1925 he returned to Harvard as instructor in history and freshman dean, and several years later moved to Buffalo where he was headmaster of the Nichols School. After three years he enrolled in the Johns Hopkins Medical School and earned his degree in internal medicine and adolescent psychiatry. In 1941 he became headmaster, school physician, biology instructor, football and hockey coach of the Hackley School. Nine years later became headmaster of the Horace Mann School where he remained for seventeen years. Just four years ago Mit invited me for lunch and a visit at the school. It was a fascinating and rewarding experience and I wrote in this column (BULLETIN—Spring 1964) "Under the leadership of **Mit Grat-**

wick, the Horace Mann School is literally on fire with the excitement of learning."

After forty years of teaching, **George Hamer** retired as head of the Dep't. of Physics at Mercersburg Academy and moved to New Castle, N. H., where he and his wife, Marion, are within hailing distance of their daughter who lives in Marblehead, Mass., where her husband is a practicing physician. His wife (Wellesley '27) organized the Reading Dep't. at Mercersburg and taught Developmental Reading there for twenty years and continues teaching that subject at the Berwick Academy in nearby S. Berwick, Maine. They are both active in community affairs and last summer they attended meetings of the International Reading Association in England. Then via the Study Abroad Tours they visited Italy, Switzerland and France.

Fred (M.) Smith our eminent orthopedic surgeon, continues happily mending broken arms, legs and elbows all over Cape Cod.

Jack Wheeler has completely recovered from his broken neck and he and Eleanor were in great form when I dined with them on their visit to New York in early December.

As we go to press **Howard** and **Jerry Smith** are on their way to Australia returning late in March in order to be on hand for reunion.

Henry Kaltenbach is an attorney specializing in "condemnation valuation" which has to do with the valuation of land condemned by federal, state and municipal governments for such things as highways and slum clearance. In 1956 he organized a corporation known as Right-of-Way Consultants, Inc., and wrote and published "Just Compensation." Pres. Eisenhower engaged him as special consultant in a survey of the Interstate Highway System and he has been General Counsel for the U.S. Bureau of Public Roads. Known as "the country's foremost authority in the very active field of Eminent Domain," Kal gave a series of lectures before the American Society of Appraisers at their recent meeting in Miami. The Kaltenbachs live in Warrenton, Va.

See you at reunion.

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N. H. 03824.

Grant Littlefield, as many will recall, left school in 1918 to enlist in the RAF. Originally, he lived in Toronto but is now in Montreal. He retired in 1961 and lost his wife in 1963, but several years ago remarried and their hobby is traveling. He has pretty well covered the globe. Grant has signed up to attend our Reunion in 1969.

George Bailey has a 7th grandchild, and the significance of this is that the baby is named George Reily Bailey Scott which makes him George's namesake. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. F. Buford Scott, Jr., of Richmond, Virginia.

Tim Holden moved to Cape Cod and now lives at 12A Misty Meadow Lane, North Chatham. He has two grandchildren, Gary 11 and Alison 5, who spend summers on the Cape much to his pleasure. He has had a few short winter trips including Bermuda and

two winters in Florida and now is looking forward to our 50th.

Bert Mayers has had a good letter from Carlos Sanchez, about whom we recently wrote. Bert and I are sure that Carlos will be glad to hear from other classmates, particularly his good friends back in Andover days. His address is 655 West Aldine Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60657.

Leo Poor retired at the end of 1966 from Ford, Bacon & Davis, Inc., at age 65, a landmark which practically all of our class have already achieved. However, Leo has since January 1967 been working with Louis T. Klauder & Associates, Transportation Consultants in Philadelphia. Like your Secretary, he is enjoying it because he knows he can keep working at his own volition.

On January 5, **Tim Durant** came to Andover and spoke to the entire School assembly about his experiences in competing in the Grand National at Aintree, which is near Liverpool. Through *Life* magazine and other news features, his exploits there are well known. He competed at the ages of 66 and 67, and I believe before him the oldest entrant was in his low 50's, so Tim is a bit of a hero over in England.

He started out by showing the arduous regime necessary to get in shape for this race and, incidentally, whereas he weighed 165 pounds in School, he has worked himself down to a svelte 138. He showed pictures of two previous races which he entered prior to the Grand National; one of these at Kempton Park, he came in a close second. He climaxed the talk with a movie of the Grand National, which in itself is a thrilling experience. If any Alumni groups can persuade Tim to give his talk, I am sure they will be well rewarded. Also, Tim is definitely planning to come back for our 50th.

Bill Prendergast continues active in Brazil and reports an interesting time in Rio when the IMF conference took place, and this gave him a chance to reunite with many of his old banking friends.

Joe Chatman is now retired but continues to live at Rye, N. Y. He and Janet report both well and planning to be on deck for our 50th.

We are saddened to report the death of **Lester C. Newton**, an honorary member of our Class. An article appears elsewhere in the BULLETIN about him. Although he was a so-called "prep prof," arriving in our senior year, he made a sufficient impression in our hearts that we elected him to honorary membership in the Class, which he highly cherished. He had been looking forward to attending our 50th, and he certainly will be remembered when we get together.

Laury Miles is now retired from the Army as a full Colonel and is living in Bel Air, Maryland. He reports having spent many pleasant hours with George Broadley (officially Class of 1920 but who was a non-returning Middler our Senior year) fishing and sunning along the banks of the Susquehanna. Laury and Ginie hope to attend the 50th Reunion, although their program around that time may be complicated.

Minnie Dole's portrait, and **Tim Durant's** also, are to hang in the National Art Museum of Sport in the new Madison Square Garden.

The painter of Minnie's is Germaine Glidden and was done at the instigation of the Combat Veterans of the 10th Mountain Division. It is also good to learn that Minnie is back in business as an associate in the executive recruiting field with Emil Zimmer and Associates of Stamford, Connecticut.

1920

Morris Tyler, 205 Church Street, New Haven, Conn.

Word from the far west that **Tom Powers** is still in the hotel business in Fargo, North Dakota. **Grosvenor Bemis** reports that he has joined the "early birds" in retirement (before reaching 65) but says he is just as busy as he was before "only with more interesting and less demanding work." We who hope soon to join his ranks would like to know what this work is. . . . Last November **Frank Dowling** reports that he lost his wife after 41 years of a happy married life. . . . **Martin Bovey** is still busy as the re-elected President of Trout Unlimited and your scribe was delighted to learn that that organization has appointed a committee to work with the official commission on pollution of the Connecticut River.

When your scribe learned from his friend John Hersey of "Hiroshima" fame that he was working on a book concerning the Detroit riots of last summer and was spending much time in Detroit, he wrote classmates **Gus** and **Harry Ledyard** asking them to give him their views if he called on them as I suggested to him he should. They both said they would be glad to; Gus writing on the letter head of his law firm Dickenson, Wright, McKean & Cudlip on which Gus stands third among 42 lawyers in the firm.

At a recent luncheon of the Yale Class of '24 your scribe heard **Paul Daniels** give an interesting talk on the 12 nation peace treaty of Antarctica; a treaty which he was instrumental in effecting as deputy chief of the American delegation at the 12 nation convention which hammered it out.

Before this goes to press your scribe will be sojourning in Mexico for the first time on March 10th, to return the 5th of April to hopefully an early spring.

1921

Kempton Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R. I. 02837

Jack Newton died May 20, 1966, but somehow we failed to mention it in the notes, altho it was listed in the April '67 BULLETIN's necrology. We have **Tom Darling's** inquiry to thank for bringing this up at this time. Tom had no news to report as he had not seen any classmates and I guess married life keeps him from wandering up to see his Eskimo friends. Back in June I received a jolly letter from **Weldon Heald** and then, alas came a newspaper clipping that he died suddenly in July at his home in Tucson. He was a consultant for National Parks, and a free lance writer (*Arizona Highways* magazine, for one). Then a short notice that **Charles L. Petze** died suddenly of a heart attack at his home in New Castle, Del. on Jan. 29, 1968.

Milton Steinbach '20 Honored

Milton Steinbach '20, a partner in Wertheim & Company and a Governor of the New York Stock Exchange, has received the 1968 Yale Engineering Association Award for Meritorious Service to Yale.

The award was a highlight of the University's 54th annual midwinter Alumni Day on Saturday, February 17, presented by J. Robert Mann, Jr., of New York City, (Yale '51E), President of the Y.E.A., at ceremonies at 11:30 A.M. in Strathcona Auditorium.

Mr. Steinbach received his YEA Award for more than 40 years of "wise and diligent counsel" to Yale as a member and officer of many important alumni and executive committees, as well as for his leadership in civic and banking affairs.

A native of New Haven, Mr. Steinbach prepared for Yale at Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts, and received his B.S. degree from Yale's Sheffield Scientific School in 1924. He is a member of the Yale Development Board-Executive Committee and of the University Council. In 1965 he was a recipient of the Yale Medal, highest award of the Yale Alumni Board, for outstanding service to the University.

During World War II, he served as a Major in the U.S. Army.

He is President of the Mount Sinai School of Medicine, a Trustee of the Mount Sinai Hospital in New York City, a Life Trustee of Phillips Academy, and Associated Treasurer of the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies of New York. He also holds membership in the board of directors of Armour and Co., Baldwin-Lima-Hamilton Corp., Barber Oil Corp., Deltec Corp. Ltd. and Gestetner Duplicator Corp.

Don Loker reported from Rolling Hills, Calif. that he retired in '63 but is busier than before on 2 state commissions and 5 boards, and 3 small companies he put together out of boredom all at the same time. Dople Enterprises Inc. is the name. **Jim Brewster** retired from McGraw-Hill's Text-Film the end of last July. Jim has won a great many awards for his films and film-strips, always in the educational field. He plans to do some consulting work. Also retired, and living in Tucson in the winter, Montana at his fishing ranch in summer is **Bill Wraith**. Part of his time is spent in consulting work (Metalurgical Engineering). **Bill Newman** has bought a house and 10 acres east of Bellingham, Wash., a superb view of Puget Sound. A book of Bill's on French Medieval History was scheduled to go to press last fall, in Paris. It is in French. **Syd Rosenberg** lives in Seattle, 4 children thru University, and 3

grandchildren. Says he eats lots of fish, "which is a plug for the New England Fish Co. of which I am Pres." After a lapse of 43 years **Len Draper** got all the way from Chicago to Andover to pay a visit last June. He was most impressed. **Dave & Mary Lee Williams** got as far as Kyoto, Japan, on a round-the world trip when Mary Lee tripped, fell, broke her ankle, and had a severe dislocation. That cut things short and they flew right back to their home on The Cape. **Bob Grant** retired in April '67 from N. J.'s Public Service Elec. & Gas. He is Treas. of Haddon Heights Public Library and works, as a volunteer, 1 day a week in the Academy of Science, Phila., where his son, Bob, Jr., PA '49, works. **Jess Willard** writes that the Willard Family have donated, as a permanent loan to the new Lincoln Museum, the red & black slippers of the "Great Emancipator," who had been the guest of Jos. & Henry Willard, Sr. at the Willard Hotel in 1861. **Al Morse** and his famous wife, "Annie the Beagle," seem to have added to the stock on their 2 farms (lives in Wakefield, R. I.) with brood mares and runners plus their sheep. They manage to get to Triton Club twice a year for trout, then other hunting and fishing in R. I. and Md. **Harold Hudner** is now Chairman of the Board of St. Anne's Hospital, in Fall River. As we get closer to home I was saving a space to tell you how **Joe Burns** has retired from Aetna, where he lived in Barrington, and has built a home in Little Compton where he lives with his family year round. Their eldest son, a Lt. Cmdr., has just returned to Viet Nam. The other son, on the Dean's list at Harvard, is a football letter man and will graduate this year. Joe is about 1½ miles away as the gull flies, but closer to 5 miles by road. I've just squeaked under the wire for out-mail . . . this 29th day of February.

1922

J. Mattocks White, 40 Broad Street, Boston, Mass. 02109

Robert R. Hannum. Bob's death on December 20, 1968 is not only a great loss to his family, Andover, and Yale, but to the country as well. He spent 40 years working on the problem of finding suitable employment for convicts. He was director of vocational placement of the Osborne Association founded by the late Thomas Mott Osborne, former warden of Sing Sing Prison. To quote from the New York Times, "He had a wide reputation as a 'miracle worker' with former prisoners." Bob attended our 45th Reunion and gave us an inspiring talk on his life's work. Bob's wife Prudence, resides at 29 Oak Street, Irvington-on-Hudson, New York 10533.

Duryea E. Elmendorf. Hoddy Cole, our Class Secretary, received a note from Red who says he has retired from General Electric after 37 years and is enjoying his leisure thoroughly. For a time, he had a rough time with medical problems, but is now feeling fine. His headquarters for the present will be Cedar Road, Mills, Ohio 44040.

Walter A. Rentschler. In December 1968, Walt was elected Chairman of the Board and

Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Citizens National Bank, Hamilton, Ohio. He had served as president since 1956. Among his many industrial activities, he is on the Board of Directors of Hamilton Foundry, Inc., The Decatur Casting Company of Decatur, Indiana, Hammermill Paper Co. of Erie, Pa. His other community interests and trusteeships are too many to list.

Wilmot B. Lee. Writes that his daughter Barbara entered Vassar this year; Len Richard-Andover 1957, wife and I enjoyed Andover Cocktail Dance at Biltmore, New York on 12/5/67. Also in attendance-Mr. and Mrs. **Ben Cutler**, Mr. and Mrs. **Ed Ingalls**, and **George Danforth**.

1923

Marshall L. Posey, 9 W. Beechcroft Road, Short Hills, N. J. 07078

At this point in our careers, classmates seem to be going in two different directions. Some are tapering off and others are forging ahead. Vance, Sanders & Co. of Boston has announced the election of **John A. McCandless** as president. John joined the company in 1949 and has been active in mutual fund management for many years. John and his family live on Marblehead Neck, Mass. . . . **John Wright** says that he and his wife took a South American cruise last summer and found it most enjoyable and very relaxing. . . . I have not received **Bob Anderson's** reaction to the merger between the Pennsylvania R. R. and New York Central but I'm sure he must be breathing more easily. Bob has been the representative of the court to see that the New Haven keeps running and now things are looking better. . . . **Dick Hodges** had been with the Dennison Manufacturing Co. for thirty-nine years when he retired last June. In 1965 he married Barbara Richardson Bradley, bringing together a family of six sons and one daughter and twelve grandchildren. I think Dick has just changed jobs. . . . Early last year **Freddie Merrill** spent three months in Thailand on a United Nations survey of the opium-growing Hill Tribes in the Northwest. There must be more to it than that, but I don't know what it is. . . . The wife of a college classmate has reported: "All retirement means to me is half the income and twice the husband". . . .

Bill Hutchinson was good enough to write me a letter in answer to my request. After graduating from Yale as a Civil Engineer, Bill started with International Silver Co. in Sales and Advertising. He has been with them ever since and has enjoyed his work in this field. He has spent some time in politics but most of his interest has been in non-profit organizations such as the United Fund, YMCA, American Cancer Society and others. He and his wife Frances, have a son who graduated from Yale in 1954 and a daughter who graduated from Smith in 1955. They have eight grandchildren and enjoy spoiling them. Bill expects to continue to live in Wallingford, Conn., after he retires in two or three years. . . . This is my last chance to persuade you to come back to Andover in June for our 45th reunion. If you can't arrange a business trip to Boston at that time,

just take off and bring your wife. Get in touch with an old roommate or friend and plan on meeting at Andover. If you have never attended one of our reunions, you will find it is not dull nor is it high pressure like some of the college affairs. Please give this some serious thought. Then come and stop being serious.

1924

George H. Larsen, 20 Ruthven Road, Newton, Mass. 02158

The deadlines for the BULLETIN news and mailing dates are either too early or too late to acknowledge some current news so your secretary feels he must acknowledge, however late, some family letters that came at Christmas time. **Joe Smith** and Ruth, **Bob Wood** and Sissy, and **Art Tait** and Frieda. The Tait's Christmas card from El Paso hoped we could dig ourselves out of our snowstorms. Five minutes after reading it we heard on T.V. that it was snowing in El Paso, Texas. Art flew to the Air Force Academy for his son's graduation and had the distinct honor and thrill of swearing in his son, Art Jr., and his roommate as Second Lieuts. Art is still teaching at East Point School classes of thirty-five which he claims is "too many monsters in one room." **Bob Wood** has two sons overseas. **Bo Shoop** and wife Peggy are glad to see 1967 go after the accidents to both of them and deaths in both of their families. **Dick Chace** writes that he has retired after long years of service heading up

LESTER C. NEWTON

Funeral services for Lester C. Newton, 82, retired head of the German Department at Phillips Academy, were held in the Cochran Chapel on February 17.

He died in Lawrence General Hospital on February 14 after a short illness. He was a resident of 33 Pasho St., Andover.

He was born in New Hartford, N. Y., and was graduated from Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y., in 1908 and the University of Berlin, Germany, Graduate School in 1911. He also was Phi Beta Kappa.

Before joining the Phillips Academy faculty, he was principal of Oriskany (N. Y.) High School, headmaster at Ithaca (N. Y.) High School, and head of the German Department at Blair Academy, Blairstown, N. J.

In 1918, he came to Phillips Academy and remained until his retirement in 1952. He was secretary-treasurer and later chairman of the New England Modern Language Assn.; member of the American Assn. of Teachers of French; and a member of the Andover Historical Society. He also wrote many articles on modern languages. He leaves his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth A. (Drayton) Newton.

one of the libraries in San Diego which he enjoyed very much and which leaves him now with an unexpected feeling of loss savoring his new unfamiliar freedom. Dick's wife, Mary, a Phi Beta at Smith, is very active in her local Smith club. **Bill Blunt** sent me some cards of Yale classmates to run down to send in their questionnaires. The first I phoned was a doctor, the 2nd had been dead for three years and the 3rd was an undertaker. It gave me a chance to talk with **Henry Sperry** who has a funeral establishment in North Attleboro, Mass. Talked with brother, **Charlie Blunt**, while in Michigan to find he and Kay were excited over the approaching marriage of their daughter which meant a trip to Hawaii. **Nick Danforth** and Nancy were at the house for dinner with the **Bill Hammersleys** and the **Dick Knights** just after Nick and Nancy had returned from So. Africa to see son Nick and gave us a very interesting account of their trip. **Alan Barth** gave a complete report of what went wrong with the intended union of Yale and Vassar on the Editorial page of the *Washington Post*. **Walt Beardsley** sent along a catalog of his art sculptures and paintings which were on exhibition at the University of Notre Dame. The foreword to the catalog states, "Mr. Beardsley, whose criterion of selection has always been, 'I collect what I like.' . . . His tastes have proved to be bold as well as discriminating as he has sought out and acquired treasures that would compliment any collection of Twentieth Century Art." **George Penny** has been President of the N. E. area council of Y.M.C.A. since April '66 and is a member of the National Council. **Jim Mead** says he "continues to travel the country for Nuveen Corp. as a salesman analyst in the investment research and stock commissions racket." He managed to get to Bermuda last June and rested up at Caneel Bay in the American Virgins. He is getting quite a charge out of his new Corvette sports car. **Arthur Spear** reports he retired from publishing textbooks seven years ago and has been busier ever since. **Bud Sanford's** daughter, Polly, has been accepted on early decision for Wellesley College. His daughter, Sally, was the soloist in a joint concert with her Country Day School and the Yale freshman glee club. Bud's new address is 191 Main St., Southport, Conn. **Louis Wienecke's** daughter, Gretchen Wyler, was playing in "Sweet Charity" in Ft. Lauderdale this winter. Too early for Bunny and me to go "backstage" and see her as Louie and Peg suggested. Your secretary and wife started for Florida Feb. 1st. We accepted the hospitality of **Bob** and **Jean Layton** the first night out. Bob is back to his surgery again in Dover, Delaware, after a year's lay-off from his practice and is busier than ever and happier if his new collection of stories and jokes are any criterion. Our second day was spent with Bunny's brother and wife, who is Johnny Kemper's sister. They live in Falls Church, Va., where **Johnny Pope** also resides. John is getting back in shape after being hospitalized and now says he can't wait to get out and do some gardening. He said to give Doug Fox, P.A. 25, who lives near the Popes, a ring. Doug still has his English accent. John has retired

after years of service with Kodak. **Berry Grant** who now lives in Charlotte, N. C. was in church Sunday morning when we phoned but Mrs. Grant reported that Berry was enjoying his retirement, having sold his Pepsi Cola plant. In Atlanta, Ga. **Vi Earle** had been in contact with **Did Hocking** and had made plans to get together with wives for dinner. It was a typical Andover reunion—all still believing that our days at Andover were the best and all recalling incidents that happened over forty years ago. Incidentally, Vic is collecting material on "Georgie" Hinman and would appreciate any help from classmates. Dick and Kay are hoping to retire to Madison, N. H. just as soon as he can phase out his work at Emory University. We arrived at the Gulf Coast Military Academy, which is one of the oldest in the country, and asked a young cadet for **Capt. Jones**. Bill was teaching an English course at the time but he came to the door and said, "three more minutes." Bill was never happier in his work. The three of us had dinner that evening and a visit and it was great to see Bill so dedicated to his teaching job. **Bill Lord** and **Foncher** had invited us to spend the night at their home in Lakeland, Fla. Bill has many interests: a large engineering firm which he just sold, several orange groves, a phosphat plant, and subdivisions which he is developing and his son, Carter, who starred in Harvard football and baseball. Is Capt. this Spring and now is being called by the Dallas Cowboys. Bill and Foncher were leaving for Sun Valley for some skiing. Sarasota claims three classmates: **Russ Alger's** sister said he was in California, **Dr. Ellis Freeman**, who taught English in 1924 at Andover and is an honorary member of our class, was in Europe, but **Prentiss Glazier** was home. Said he was twelve when he entered Andover and roomed with **Keith Smith**. Prentiss is President of the Sarasota Recreation Club and does some writing. His son, Prentiss Jr., is at King's College, Halifax, majoring in math. **John Lockett** and Marjorie were expecting us for lunch in Naples, Fla. Jack Chickering, P.A. '25 and wife joined us. Col. John has his swimming pool right outside of his dining room and can swim six months of the year. The Locketts have planned a trip to Hong Kong and Bangkok in March. They will visit Japan and pick up the freighter again for their trip home. **John Mordock** and Nancy have built a very attractive home on the intracoastal waterways in Ft. Lauderdale with all the modern conveniences including an elevator for Bud in his old age. Bud looked fine and it will be a long time before he'll have to use it. He retired from Sears Roebuck several years ago. **Dick Tutein** is also in Ft. Lauderdale and is very active with National Cash Register. Says he has been with them thirty-four years. He hopes to retire in a few years and settle in Fla. Had two visits with **Jerry Holbrook** at Hobe Sound. The Holbrooks were preparing their new Japanese home, "Stardust," for an influx of about 600 Garden Club members the next day. We were fortunate to have a preview personally conducted by Jerry and Carlys. It was beautifully done and having me Carlys we could see her artistry in every area.

f the house. Jerry took us on a tour of the island which was bought by Joseph Reed, P.A. '22 in 1930 and has been managed by Bud Adams P.A. '20. We had a short visit with Bud who was recuperating from a recent operation. **Ed Rice** is Bud's brother-in-law. Jerry has been a prime mover in the affairs of Hobe Sound almost since the beginning. **Van Johnstone** was visiting a British admiral on a warship on our way North so we saw Van when we returned. He does much fishing and golf and has a fine setup. His powerful boat is practically in his back yard in Lake Worth while the Everglades golf course is out front. Van looked great—a few grey hairs but who hasn't? Said he talked with both **Red Randall** and **Bill Jones** recently. **Fred Campopiano** invited Bunny and me to lunch at his Crystal Lake Club in Pompano, a tremendous development which Fred has been promoting for four years. It has a 36-hole golf course, beach club, and his dining facilities can take care of at least a thousand guests. He has also a residential area and several condominiums and in spite of this Fred finds time to be Treas. of the local Harvard Club and also a combined College Club. They raise scholarship funds. His wife, Winifred, is at the moment wrapt up in Republican politics. Keep the news coming, our Secretary sure appreciates your fine response.

1925

Rev. Allen Keedy, 31 Downing St., Norwood, Mass. 02062

Winslow Ames, after many moons of research and musing, reports that his long-awaited "Prince Albert and Victorian Taste" was now (January 25th) rolled off the Chapman and Hall presses in London (Have we ever had a classmate crack the British publishing business?) and then later the Viking Press in this country. . . . **Kimberly Bush** has a daughter Susan who is a social-work pal of your Class Secretary's daughter Martha—pure coincidence but a jolly one. Kim is a member—in good and regular standing—of the class of 1968 at Yale, majoring in French, in preparation to teach somewhere beginning this Fall (1968). He offers a bang-up job, still being frisky, and vital. All College Prexies—and heads of French departments!—please note his availability! . . . **Bob Downes** is retiring from the University of Miami (no more the Professor of Economics, no more track coach, no more U.S. Navy, for Bob). But he is now going well-mell into writing, with his right hand scribbling "Part-Time Professor" (Is that an autobiography?) and his left hand "Forecast at Bikini" (An advance pitch on Götterlämmerung?) As if this were not enough, Bob reads the BULLETIN in his spare time and salutes the Andover boys as being at least as wholesome and idealistic as their fathers were. . . . **Louis Kemp** has picked up an "Hizzhoner," being elected the Mayor of Brooksville, Long Island, but do not speed through his town—no mercy shown! . . . **J. Lowell Pratt** scored a sizeable space in *Publisher's Weekly* (January 8, 1968) for being

38 years in the Sports-Book publishing business. Pick up any paper-back on sports and "Ginter" has done it. Now he's going to be the idea-man for other publishers. Any class-mates have any notions not yet gone to press, see our man at 38 E. 57th St. (212-MU8-2410). . . . **Burt Reiter** gives me a lot of news, and then tells me I can't use it in the BULLETIN. But one thing he did not blue-pencil, and that is he's ready to "vote for any peace candidate!" . . . **Henry Sawyer** reports on his two fine lads, one already thru Andover, the other about to be, but is very modest—unto complete silence—about himself. . . . **Jim Ullman** and your Secretary had lunch in Boston a couple of weeks ago—He's very fit and creative as usual. Jim is co-author (with a fellow-editor of "Caribbean Beachcomber") of a very stylish and up-to-date book "casing" all of the West Indies, St. Croix being his favorite haunt, where he will sip the euphoria next summer.

1926

H. Carl Sandberg, 26 Toll Gate Road, Wethersfield, Conn. 06109

The rash of retirement news coming our way recently proves that the sturdy old class of '26 is starting to go in directions other than "up." Between issues of the BULLETIN we managed to accost several of the brethren, particularly those in the Yale climate. Saw **Huck Aldrich** briefly at the Y-P football game looking trim and sparkling as always. He had just attended the meeting in September of the World Bank and Monetary Fund in Rio de Janeiro. **Gitch Speer** writes from California, "I retired at the end of 1966 and came out to San Diego to live, specifically the Rancho Bernardo area just north of the city. Retirement is wonderful but I'm so busy doing nothing that I'm sure glad I'm not working—I wouldn't have time." Gitch moved from Bryn Mawr, Pa. **Stan Pigeon** retired to South Yarmouth, Cape Cod, a year ago from Boston and found himself living next door to another P.A. alumnus, Al Benner '29. It's always nice to have someone else help you out on the words to *Royal Blue*! **Wat Kinney**, our thermal insulation pioneer, writes, "We started dividing our vacations between Florida and Arizona in anticipation of gradual business retirement in next few years. However, Mexico is mighty attractive too, business and pleasure-wise—time will tell."

Nothing like getting together Dept.—**Mack Walling** and **Bill Carter**, after 40 years, met at our last reunion and discovered, among other things, that Mack and Bill's wife (Gigi) had birthdays on the same day. Being as birthdays are hard to come by nowadays, it was a wonderful excuse for a good bash on Dec. 22nd. Maybe we can have all the details for our next release?

Pete Tully, our ubiquitous federal servant, is still collecting kudos in the nation's capital. In December Pete received the Meritorious Honor Award of the Dept. of State for exercising high professional skill as speech review officer for the Dept. of State and sound judgment in preparing policy guidance on proposed speeches, manuscripts and other

material. Congratulations, Pete—sounds to us like you had a broad background of experience at the U. N.!!

It is with great sorrow that we must report the death of **Bill Swift** on Jan. 1st of this year. Bill died at his home in Barrington, R. I., and was prominent in Providence banking circles during the greater part of his life. He also served in many civic posts in Providence and in the state. He was president of the R. I. Bankers' Assn. and former president of the Plantations Bank, a member of the Special State Commission to revise the state's banking laws, Chairman of the operating capital committee for Providence's 325th Anniversary, Chairman, Providence Boys Clubs building fund and many other worthy projects.

Fletch Nyce, who roomed with Bill during our senior year, was probably closer to him than anyone in school, and I can't think of anyone more fitting than Fletch to finish this obituary of our great friend and classmate.

"Bill was one of the brightest men in our class. As I think back on those days of my association with him, the characteristics that stand out were his buoyant spirits and ready smile. His mind was so active that whatever we were doing he was in the midst of it, enjoying it to the full. It is hard to make oneself believe he is no longer with us."

Bill is survived by his wife, the former Josephine Tener, four sons—William T., Robert M., Richard W. and Norman E., a daughter Christine of New York City, and seven grandchildren.

Our collective sympathy goes forth to his family.

1927

William P. Huxley, Stag Lane, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

We are all saddened at the deaths of **John D. Miller** in Lebanon, Pa. on Oct. 15, 1967 and **Frank Luce** in St. Croix on Dec. 11. To both their families the class extends its deep sympathy.

Pete Collado is in the news (as usual) with a summary of corporate responsibility in social problems in relation to profit motive, or as Pete puts it, "the objective of dual service to shareholder and society." In these days I can't think of a more necessary field of endeavor.—

Bob Kimball reports he is 100% back on his feet, and back at his desk for IBM, after a slight coronary. Bob looked 100% to me at reunion last year, but then another six months of slothful idleness never hurt anybody and Kimball was always a well-rounded slothful idler. He also reports on a dinner and evening of wassail with my favorite UFO, **Dave Watt**. If **Dave Watt** is a real person, and if Procter & Gamble can afford to send him skylarking around the country, why hasn't he been up in Hanover recruiting R. D. Huxley, PS '60, who is taking his MBA at Amos Tuck?

More good news from coronary corner is that **Fred Howe** is back in the pink, and impatiently tearing the leaves from his calendar in anticipation of our 45th.

May Wheeler retired to Sarasota early

last year and he and Betty are now building a house down there. He evidently has joined the C of C since he makes the flat statement that Sarasota has no equal for retire living. These sweeping generalizations sometimes backfire. Take **Ed Robertson**, for example. Did he retire to Sarasota? Not Robbie. Although it sounds a bit cramped, he and Jean are doing their retired idling in Box 570 on Water Island, St. Thomas, Zip 00801. I mention the zip code because I am going to write Robbie at Box 570, Zip 00801 and see if Larry O'Brien is on his toes.

What gives,—or rather who gives? Having spent a few years in writing letters and making phone calls in trying to gin up some interest in reunions, **Bob Crowell's** yearbook and **Walt Swoope's** and **John Bennett's** efforts on Annual Giveings, I confess to a certain amount of bewildered frustration. Being in a sense the "keeper of the class roles," I have a pretty good peg on the "Whos." By and large the '27 "Whos" are pretty consistent, both positive and negative. My bewilderment deals mostly, I guess, with the "Why Nots." Since the school does not furnish the records of 1927 on punch cards or tape, I laboriously compiled the following statistics on this year's Annual Giving. I welcome your interpretations. As of Feb. 23, the class participation was 48%.

Parameter	% Participation
40th Reunion attendees	100%
4 years at PA	68%
3 years at PA	49%
2 years at PA	47%
1 year at PA	28%
<i>% of Total Contributors</i>	
4 years at PA	35%
3 years at PA	20%
2 years at PA	25%
1 year at PA	20%
% of 40th yearbook text contributors	57%
% of 40th yearbook picture contributors	79%
% of fraternity members	71%
AUV	100
KOA	88
FLD	86
EDP	80
PAE	71
AGC	67
PBX	50
PLS	50

You figure it out. All I can say is provide free transportation to reunions, bring back fraternities and hire a photographer.

1928

DON'T FORGET FABULOUS FORTIETH FIESTA JUNE 7-9. EARLY RETURNS INDICATE MASSIVE ATTENDANCE. SEND IN ACCEPTANCE CARD AND MEMORABILIA POST-HASTE!! **James R. Adriance**

R. E. Putney, 1115 Rydal Road, Rydal, Pa. 19046

Fred Baldwin writes "Hope to make reunion, if Spike will line up piano player and other talents for musical sessions. Have horn, will travel. Am closing in on education of four sons 24 through 16 years. *FORSAN ET HAEC MEMINISSE IUUVABIT.*" . . . **Mancel Clark**—"Assorted Clarks hope to attend the 'Old Man's' fortieth in June. We had an impromptu reunion with classmate **Dick Tate** and family last summer. Hope they may also join our 'survivors'". . . . From **Dick Clark** "Oldest boy William named Exeter Brother Class '27 is in Forestry College." . . . From Memphis comes word that **Hubert Fisher** has been named chairman of Cook & Co., having been with the firm since 1933, most recently in the capacity of executive vice president. Cook & Co., to us the uninitiated, is one of the country's larger cotton firms, with many interests here and abroad, in other fields as well as cotton. . . . **Gerry Gesell** according to 29 November 1967 *Washington Evening Star* has been appointed by President Johnson to be a Judge of the United States District Court. . . . **Paul Reardon**, Justice of Supreme Court, Massachusetts, has been very active in making proposals to the American Bar Association meeting mid-February. . . . **Doc Swain** writes "Now Editorial Page Editor, of *Rutland, Vt., Herald* after 15 years in newsroom of *Claremont, N. H., Eagle*." . . . We announce with sorrow deaths of the following classmates:—**Charlie Freeman** at Tucson, Arizona 28 February 1967. . . . **Franklin Hillis**, Methuen, Massachusetts March 1967. . . . **Raymond Telford** at Lawrence, Massachusetts 4 December 1967. . . . And we were saddened to get word of the passing of **Dick Hall's** wife, Marion, and **Seymour Strong's** wife, Frances, last October and September respectively. . . . To Dick and Seymour and to the families of our deceased classmates we all extend deepest sympathy.

1929

Robert G. Anderson, 231 S. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. 60604

The Class of 1929, never one to toot its own horn, leaves this department woefully short of news. **Frank Townend's** report constitutes a beam of light in the dark. His second son, Steve, graduated Cum Laude from Andover and entered Princeton last October. Daughter, Cynthia, recently obtained her master's degree at Penn and is teaching 7th grade boys in Philadelphia. The academic wilderness obviously holds no terrors for the Townend family.

We received a flattering though impersonal letter from **Quigg Newton**, formerly mayor of Denver, and President of the University of Colorado, but now employing his not inconsiderable talents with the Commonwealth Fund in New York. The letter gave careful and coherent instructions on how to give securities to the Yale Alumni Fund. Since it is Quigg's and my thirty-fifth reunion a donation is in order, but Yale's Admission policy and Reverend Coffin tend to line many pockets with fishhooks.

Tom Jameson has left the English De-

partment of New York University for the Santa Fe branch of St. John's College Annapolis. He has remarried and acquired three stepchildren. Tom's concession to the Golden West is riding horses, but he won't ski.

Al Rill reports grandson, William Albert Reeves, born January 12, 1967, son of his daughter and Dr. Marcel Reeves, Assistant Professor at the University of New Hampshire. Al's son, Thomas, graduated from P.A. in 1963, Yale 1967, and is in his first year at Vanderbilt Law School in Nashville. Al's extracurricular interests include putting smiles in golf balls and serving on the Yale Alumni Board.

The writer points with pardonable pride to the aquatic ability of his eleven-year-old daughter, Abbe Anderson. Abbe won the sprint championship for girls at the Saddle & Cycle Club, and gave aging father a sufficient lead in the father and daughter relay to retain the title and trophy. We were twenty-five years older and twenty-five pounds fatter than the father of the opposition, so Abbe's lead was barely adequate.

1930

David C. Cory, 133 Engle St., Englewood, N. J. 07631

Class agent **Gene Mintkeski's** labors for the Alumni Fund are prying up stones, and some of us are coming to light again. For instance, **Ken Keenly** is celebrating his 20th year with the Auto Club of Southern California and spends his leisure time playing golf and flying private planes. **Walter Kerr** is now president and general manager of the *New Mexican* in Santa Fe, *The Taos News* in Taos, New Mexico and the *Monte Vista (Colo.) Journal*. He recently saw **Ame Bradford**, who was en route from Aspen, Colo., to his home in Monterey, California. **Jack Gardner**, now president of Sears Roebuck del Peru, offers a warm welcome to classmates coming through Lima. **Bill Sachse** at the University of Wisconsin tells us his second semester will be spent on research leave in England. **Charlie McLanahan**, also from the academic world, writes that he is now assistant professor of Sociology at Ferris State College, Big Rapids, Michigan; and **Seymour Dunn** has just been made president of the Mid-Missouri Associated Colleges with his headquarters at Stephens College in Columbia, Mo. Back in Andoverland, **Ted Murray** reports a daughter at Dean Junior College in Franklin, Mass; and **Ralph Hench** is now publisher of the *American Journal of Medicine*, the *American Journal of Surgery* and the *American Journal of Cardiology*. "An exciting way to live, among professionals whose job it is to see to it that we do," Ralph says.

1931

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr., 1 Country Club Drive, Rochester, N. Y. 14618

It is with deep regret that we report the death of **Murray Preston** on January 7, 1968 after a heart attack. He leaves his wife Elizabeth McBride Preston, two sons, Peter

and Lewis, two daughters, Julia and Eleanor, a brother Ord, and two sisters, Mrs. William L. Ritchie and Mrs. Linton R. Massey. Mrs. Preston's address is 4001 Thornapple Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland 20015.

Murray's path crossed mine once during World War II. The reunion took place at the Officers' Club in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Murray was back from the Pacific and had just been made Commander of Motor Torpedo-Boat Squadron 33. He talked modestly of a bit of trouble they ran into against the Japs at Halmaharah Island. He bragged a bit about our destroyer's activity at Anzio. The next time I heard anything about Murray was to see his picture in the paper, at the White House with President Truman. Murray received the Silver Star, the Navy Cross and the Congressional Medal of Honor.

1932

John Martin Cates, Jr., United States Mission to the United Nations, 799 UN Plaza, New York, N. Y. 10017

The winter winds have either blown away the mail or the temperature has frozen the typewriter keys on news vendors, at least judging by the raw material available to this scribe. **Bill (Bugaboo) Jones** has promised me yards of licit information but so far I must depend on a few faithful personal sources.

Henry Dearborn writes "In April 1967 we moved from Bogota, Colombia, where I was Counselor of Embassy, to the American Embassy in Mexico, where I am Minister. We were in Bogota for nearly 6 years. Our daughter, Pamela, is a sophomore at Trinity College in Washington and our son is in the 10th Form at Georgetown Prep School near Washington. This is my 26th year in the Foreign Service, which from my point of view, is about the most rewarding career anyone could select." For the unknowing, Henry's two jobs mentioned above have been the #2 jobs in the two Embassies. Some day he will tell us about his days as Charge d'Affaires in the Dominican Republic during the closing days of the Trujillo scandal.

Bob Bradeen writes that he has two married daughters and is now in the purchasing business with The L. C. Doane Co. (Navy rights) of Essex, Conn. Previously, 1940-61, he had owned and operated a retail hardware business. Our leading political light **Ed Mansfield** is enjoying his first term in the lower House of the Connecticut State legislature. He regrets he was unable to attend our glorious 35th because of a slight heart attack but is ok now. No doubt this attack was brought on by arguing with **Red Moore** and scribe during our 30th Yale Reunion. **Ollie Jensen** is a prominent (6'2"+) figure around New York, still very big in the American Heritage publishing business. Keep your eye on the March issue of *Mademoiselle* Magazine to read all about how Ollie and another older classmate regard the invasion of the very young and the very rash. Maybe they will also write something for this column.

Without seeming too nepotistic, brother **Wid Cates** is also an active figure around

the better watering places. Last week we lunched with **Kim Whitehead** at the Yale Club, a happy gathering place. Wid has one son married and attending Yale Medical School (yet) and one daughter back from a year in Europe, now working in NYC. Both of these offspring are credits. Kim is a commuter deeply involved in foreign business of a diversified mining nature and in good form. No recent news from **Ed Clapp** quite obviously slightly holding his breath in Seoul, Korea, along with **John Dorman** doing likewise in the Arab world. New addresses show **John Rhodes**, **Pete Whitman** and **Bill Kellogg** to be alive but these address cards, I must report to the authorities, are not very informative. Next issue I trust to give you an exclusive story on **Bill Beinecke's** trip to the South Pole on a Penguin Pilgrimage. And now for the wind up, **George de Mare** is the author of a book just off the press entitled succinctly *Communicating For Leadership, A Guide for Executives*. George, whose very distinguished picture adorns the cover jacket, "directs the communications and publications activities of Price Waterhouse & Co. and is Editor of Price Waterhouse Review. He is also President of the International Council of Industrial Editors." Price Waterhouse, which deals with the restrained, as against the unrestrained, figure seems a long way away from the Yale "Lit" where I last saw George perform. A cursory glance at the book itself, sent on to me by **Ollie Jensen**, leads me to agree with Ollie's comment that it "would clearly make me a better man if I could follow all your advice," i.e., George's advice, not mine. Anyhow, buy the book (published by the Ronald Press) and maybe George will send along some of the profits to **Bill Jones** who is driving me crazy with his appeals for contributions to the Class Fund. I hope you all broke down, as I did, and gave in to give. And come to next year's PA tea dance in New York City, great fun and this year adorned only by **Ace Israel**, **Bill Beinecke** and self with wives and that paragon of note writers, **Wid Cates**. Any of you who think I am harping on the cronies, just send in a note or two and I will make you world known.

LOADED FOR BARR—[by W.P.J.]—**Dick Barr**. Sensing a possible kill, Revenue Agents **Dave Northrup** and **Bill Jones** closed in on Grizzly Barr right in his Dallas, Texas, lair. After five air-mail letters had failed to penetrate and a recorded voice in local dialect kept answering their 17 'phone calls "de Barr aint in to nobody," said agents fired a Valentine Telegram and nailed the old Barr right through his soft-for-Andover-heart. This produced a fine pelt for the Alumni collection and a freshet of news, breaking a 36-year drought, about the Barr's habitat and habits. From captured photographs this Grizzly's hide-out is a complex of open and covered patios surrounding a pool all cleverly camouflaged with an architect's shingle, drafting rooms and experimental workshops for designing and constructing grizzly houses and grizzly parts of houses. The family, true-to-story, consists of Papa Barr, Mama Barr (Jackie) and not-so Baby Barr (Michele, 13). By any standard the latter two are Honey Barrs.

"The Three Grizzly Barrs," as they are known in the countryside, like nothing so much as filling their wilderness with music. The Old Grizzly works on a giant jazz bass fiddle which he plays standing up on his hind legs, Mama Barr brushes the drums and Michele plays the piano—*Ursus horribilis groovy*. The species is nomadic. For example, these Barrs migrated 15 years ago from Joliet, Ill., when cover got too thin on the prairies. Last summer as a family, including Mama Barr's mama, they wandered all the way to EXPO '67 and back visiting all the Barrs they could find between Montreal and Dallas.

Papa Barr's old friends hope he'll come back to reunion with his Barr Belles. (With apologies to **Jack Cates**, who usually writes this column and is now on vacation.)

1933

Daniel B. Badger, 19 West Elm Street, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

Few of us realized, as Peggy Fleming skated her way to victory at the Stade de Glace in February, that behind the scene (and on the TV screen), was our own **Carl Gram**, manager of the U. S. Figure Skating Team. **Hughie Samson** sent us a clipping with a nice understatement from Carl in Grenoble midway through the competition: "Peggy is coming along very nicely." Congratulations, Carl, on your share in the U.S.'s only Gold Medal, and the fine performance of all the rest of the U. S. skaters.

Paul Offill writes of his plans for a long and unusual Sabbatical: "After five years of teaching and fund raising at Wooster School (Danbury, Conn.) and getting our third and last graduated from college next June, we are taking a two-year break beginning in September, 1968. Hope to be with Teacher's Education in East Africa Program operated by Columbia University and sponsored by U.S.A.I.D. Look forward to being involved in a non-western culture and some traveling." As Paul is setting out for East Africa, our most faithful correspondent from overseas, **Fuzzy Lowe**, writes that as of January, 1968 he will be heading home "bleary eyed and scraggy tailed after seven years of West Africa. Since long distance job hunting is an unrewarding pastime, I haven't done much about planning our immediate future and, therefore, do not know where we will settle down finally. I figure the best thing to do is to squat somewhere in the NYC area and take in seven years' worth of entertainment on a somewhat higher cultural level than dancing bush devils, ward heeling politics and bible belt oratory. While Nat and I are soaking up Americana once again, I figure that I can scrounge around for an interesting job that will let us spend some time with our two sons who will soon be spreading their own wings." Fuzzy's aptitude with the pen was further revealed in a letter of his published in the February issue of the Andover BULLETIN, where he joins on the side of Marine Corporal D. A. Way in debating the current views of educated young men on our involvement in the Vietnam War.

As we approach our 35th PA Reunion this

Spring, **Dr. Bob Breed** reminds us how vigorous we remain with this terse note: "New baby Elizabeth Ann child No. 6 born May 5, 1967 plus two step-children." Felicitations to Bob and family from his contemporaries.

Mac Kinne, Manager of Purchasing Services for Armco Steel and an officer of Dayton Purchasing Agents Association, reports: "Melissa in Pine Manor, Boston, Julia at Hillsdale School, Cincinnati, Barbara graduated from Bennett 1965; plan to attend 35th Reunion next year."

We have heard from **Howie Austin** about plans for the 35th Reunion at Andover, June 7, 8 and 9. Our class headquarters will be at Abbott Stevens House and we look for a large attendance at the class dinner on Saturday, June 8.

1934

Frederick A. Peterson, 173 Main St., Andover, Mass.

Read elsewhere in this issue about **Harlan Cleveland's** winning The Claude Moore Fuess Award. You can gauge his relative importance by realizing that the last Fuess award went to the whole Peace Corps, including Sargent Shriver. Why not write to tell me about your awards?

Steve Abbey wrote to relate the sad death of **Wendell Ralph Atherton**, who at PA was a close friend of many of us, though actually in the Class of 1932. Steve believes it's better not to give the details in this column but would be happy to correspond with anyone interested.

John Emerson, faithful Class Agent in Hanover, N. H., had a note from **Bob Wilder**, from Colgate University, Hamilton, N. Y.: "I can't remember whether I told you that my wife died a year ago last fall. I am being married this coming June to an old friend, whose husband died just a week before Bobbie did. I have a full-year sabbatical coming up for 1968-69." Bob has been acting as an Associate Class Agent for John, who can use some help. It's fun. Volunteer. Another Associate is **Ed Seymour**, who writes "Still working for Thiokol Chemical Corp.; left job as Gen. Mgr. of our Reaction Motors Division (rocket engines-X-15, Surveyor, etc.) in June to move to corporate staff as Director, Advanced Technology. Job is to uncover and plan development of technology base for new products, etc. (All ideas gratefully received!) Still living in Morristown, N. J. Daughter, Sally, graduates from Goucher College in spring, hopes to get into city planning. Son Peter (Ed. Jr.) in junior year at Morristown Prep wants to be an oceanographer; but there's time ahead before that decision. Best to everyone."

News next issue of **Charlie Dawson**, **Dave Gordon**, **Park Brownell**, and **Buzz Knowlton**. In the meantime, consider the news that in June 1969 we will gather for our THIRTY FIFTH REUNION. Hilarious, isn't it?

(ED. NOTE: Fred Peterson is too modest to inform his classmates that he has been named to a new administrative post at PA—Director of Evaluation and Research.)

1935

Norman C. Cross, Thirty-five Leominster Road, Lunenburg, Mass. 01462

Hopefully, you took a careful look at the last mailing from the Andover Alumni Fund and noticed that our Great Class stands next to the bottom in annual giving in our group in the current campaign. Shamefully, only twenty-three of us have seen fit to contribute (at this December mailing) a mere 12.4% of our class.

We hit a jackpot of sorts this time with a total of eight communications from you modest (read: "lazy") one hundred and eighty-six men of the world. Orchids to those who took the time to communicate. **Dan Brewster** writes on Department of State stationery that he and his family have been back in Washington since September of 1965, and currently can be located at 4939 Quebec Street, N. W. "inside the District." Nineteen-year-old son David is a Wesleyan sophomore, and brother Robert will follow him there when he graduates from St. Albans this spring. "I keep very busy as Country Director for Greece in the Department of State, and what with the activities of the colonels in Athens, the King in Rome, Melina Mercouri in the U. S., and Andreas Papandreu in Europe, we have our hands full." Dan has been in the Foreign Service for twenty-seven years, eleven of which have been in Greece, which probably makes him our number one expert on sneakers.

Joe Dana says he has moved over from product design to materials manager for A. G. Spaulding this year. We don't expect to get back to Utah skiing this winter, but look forward to a good New England season." Think snow, Joe.

Happily, **Ken Dickey** has completely recovered from a spinal fusion which he had years ago, and feels fifteen years younger. His older daughter, Eugenia, brought home an English husband from her tour with N.C.R. in London, and now lives in Dallas. His younger daughter, Paula, was presented to the Dickey society at a debut last Christmas.

Jack Lawrence puts in a plug for his new Jack Lawrence & Company, Inc., specializing in "Executive Search And Management Selection," with offices in the Seagram building in New York. He has been at this game for nineteen years now. Good luck with your new company, Jack.

The Alumni office tried to put **Bob McMenimen** in Sky Top, Pa., but he has protested vehemently and claims he is still at 10 Claremont Avenue in Maplewood, N. J. After graduating from Princeton, and marrying a "crazy dame whom I continue to tolerate," and after working for Uncle Sam for a while in the Marine Corps, he has produced two sons and a daughter. The elder son "did a stretch at George Washington University; the younger one is a freshman at Governor Dummer Academy; and the daughter is a graduate of Virginia Intermont in Bristol, Va." Bob gets tongue-tied when it comes to himself and says only, "Career in Journalism. Not much, but it's been a ball."

Poor old **Chas. Meyer** had to spend his Thanksgiving at the Tryall Club in Jamaica

—and knowing Charlie, I'm sure he did.

Art Reed braved the bitter cold of Minnesota long enough to mail this: "The big news for us of course is the new business—now the second in the computer category—the first having gotten off to an excellent and profitable start without much to-do. Computer Time Sharing is still in the starting stages but the prognoses continue very favorable. Also involved in a leasing company called Data International, so that one of these days we hope you will see Computer Diversified Services, or some other such designation on the big board." How about letting us have a few shares before the big day, Art?

Congratulations to **Jack Taintor** who was elected first Selectman of Greenwich, Connecticut, automatically making him mayor of that poverty stricken area. He says that he is also serving as State Representative in the Connecticut legislature, which would be highly illegal in the great Commonwealth of Massachusetts. An additional note is that daughter Alison is a sophomore at Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Anyone want to start a "Taintor-for-President Club"?

Frank "Barney" Hurlbutt hasn't left the human race after all. It's only that he has moved to Honolulu, Hawaii, where he practices obstetrics and gynecology on poor unsuspecting females. His trail runs through Greenwich and San Francisco, marrying Georgia Whiteley on the way, and producing Gary 18, Douglas 14, and Marilyn 12.

Classmates on the move: **George Hook** has had a belly full of Le Grand Charles and has sought refuge c/o Mrs. Evelyn G. Day, Armco Steel Corp., Middletown, Ohio 45062.

1936

Cranston Jones, 8 East 96th Street, New York, N. Y. 10028

The New York Times notes the engagement of **Herb Boas's** daughter, Deborah Mean Boas to Richard Mitchell. Herb is now living in New Canaan and is vice president of the Diners' Club. It was just luck we noted Herb's good news, and a reminder to you all to clue the P.A. notes in on such similar happy events. **Park Masters** is still staggered by the esprit of the U. S. Marine Corps; his eldest son George was no sooner back from Vietnam than he volunteered for a second tour and is already back in the thick of things. Park himself has just signed on as Director of Latin America for the International Executive Service Corp., recently written up in *Fortune*. **Melville Chapin**, a prominent State Street lawyer in Boston these days, has temporarily (we hope) deserted Martha's Vineyard, where he was a mainstay of the Edgartown Yacht Club, for summer sojourns abroad and an occasional winter whirl on the ski slopes. **Johnny Mullen** sends word from Tampa, where he year-rouns with wife and five kids (oldest is ten!) that he is working like 773H in the church supply business, "to send souls to Heaven and feed kids on earth." Familiar faces abounded at the Andover tea dance at the Biltmore in December. Among the notables: **Fred Stott** and **Bill Hart**.

Dick Hawkes from Great Barrington, Mass., reports that he is beginning to feel the budget strain what with two now in college, Susan, a Junior at Ohio Wesleyan, and Dave, a Freshman at the University of Colorado. **Paul Kalat** in Providence is also caught in the college routine, although in the pleasantest way: he and **Schuyler Van Ingen** both showed up for father-daughter day last fall at Briarcliff, where they each have a daughter. **Jack Sears**, who is with the Republic National Bank in Dallas, has a son, John Jr., B.A. '67, who is now at the University of North Carolina, and a daughter, Kathy, who married last September. **Jim Overall** is relaxing in Marbella, Spain, and **Nate Banel** has moved east to San Francisco—which may sound odd, but that's the way it goes from Hawaii. And from Hanover, **John Cone** reports that our life, liberty and pursuit of happiness are in good hands, at least in New Hampshire, where he is serving as Representative to the State Legislature.

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Kildeer Road, Hamden, Conn. 06514

With two boys currently at P.A., I have good reason to get up to the Hill occasionally. That being the case I'd like to start off this column with a run down on some of the activities involving sons of our classmates. **Harold DeFelice, Jr.** continues to wow his audiences in various dramatic productions—the latest being in "Taming of the Shrew." He is also urging the Blue teams on to victory as a cheerleader. **Burr Tweedy** is playing hockey along with John Deming, Jr. John's older brother Hunt is playing on the V hockey team which as of this writing has an 8-1-1 record. **Gus Thorndike** and I watched his son Ted play against the BC freshmen which Andover won in a cliffhanger 0-9 in overtime. Again, Gus and I watched Ted, this time in New Haven, against the powerful undefeated Yale freshmen where Ted got an assist in one of the two goals P.A. scored against Yale's 5. During one of my visits I ran into **John Ford** at the old PAE house, now called Cooley House, where Mrs. Frederic Stott serves tea and goodies (delicious hot doughnuts) after the games. It is a noble task and her gracious hospitality is most enjoyed by all who drop in and parake. She is still looking after the boys just as he did when we were there. **Duncan Andrews** has been playing on a strong varsity squash team. Just so that the athletes don't seem to dominate things completely I'll end up the notes from the Hill with the equally good news that **Mike Winship** was selected as a senior to the Cum Laude society. If I have omitted any newsworthy items about our sons at Andover and I am sure I have—it is only because I am not very systematic in my news gathering.

And now for some adult bits and pieces strictly at random. I was sorry that I missed hearing **Reed Whittemore** give the Gray lecture at Yale early in December. My good wife Anna presented me with his latest book of poems entitled "Poems New and Selected" which I recommend for your pleasure as a

respite from the fearful headlines of our time. It is published by the University of Minnesota Press in Minneapolis. Reed, according to the dust jacket was a Professor of English at Carlton College from 1947 to 1966. He is now on the staff of the National Institute of Public Affairs in Washington and he is a lecturer at Princeton. During 1964-65 he served as the Library of Congress consultant in poetry. Reed's poem "The Elm City" brings back memories of the good old days in New Haven.

Johnny Morris of West Hartford together with a colleague of his have formed Morris Associates, Consultants in Managements located at 75 Pearl St., Hartford. According to their announcement, Morris Associates is a consulting firm specializing in problems of Management Communication in business, government, and industry. John brings to the firm experience as a lawyer and business writing consultant. We had a note from **Charlie Bemis** who is now living in Wayne, Pa., and working in Philadelphia as Manager Utility Company Relations with the Kuljian Corporation, an international engineering firm particularly known for design and construction of fossil and nuclear power plants in 20 countries throughout the world. On a recent trip to San Francisco, **Quent Mitchel** reports that he and Genie had a pleasant reunion with **Bill** and **M. L. Barker** in Los Altos where Bill is a Professor of Physics and seems to be thriving.

For all you commuters on the New Haven and Penn Central how does this bit of news from **Bob Fagley** strike you when he writes that it seems as if he spent half of his life commuting to Europe where he oversees client assignments in England, Sweden, Italy, France, etc? He also added that two grandsons are now on the scene—Timothy and Patrick Cocoran.

A while back I ran into **Johnny Foskett** in Grand Central Station, New York as he was about to catch one of the last—if not the last—trips on the Twentieth Century Limited for Chicago. Both of us were in a hurry so I didn't get any news. He did appear in fine form. **Bill Scheft** dropped a line saying that he was sorry to have missed the 30th reunion—conflict with other graduation exercises—a familiar line to many classmates. Bill's son, Tom, who graduated from P.A. last year, is now a freshman at the University of North Carolina.

Some other travel notes came from **Jack Powelson** who has just returned from missions to Argentina, Chile, and Panama as a consultant for Inter American Development Bank. Jack is on a year's leave of absence as a Professor of Economics at the University of Colorado where he will return in September. He is presently living at 3429 34th Pl. N. W., Washington, D. C. 20016.

Luke Zell and family have been busy at various enterprises. Daughter Kitty has been switching between her new found pleasure, driving a car and riding her horse in parades and gymkhanas. Chris spent the summer on the swing shift at Aircraft Mechanics and then for a roofing firm in Denver. He is now back at Gunnison College. Luke's wife Phyl is now working in a bookshop and hopes to take Kitty to Europe this summer. Luke is

too busy selling carpets and training salesmen to do the same but still finds time for a little golf and the political scene.

G. G. Schreiber sent a round-up of his family's whereabouts. Susan is a junior at Duke, Laura a freshman at Penn, Ford a freshman at Millbrook and Kathy is in the 8th grade at Saddle River, New Jersey where the Schreibers reside. G. G. and Adriene sent their regrets to a Yale 1941 class dinner which was held in New Haven in connection with the Y-P hockey game which Princeton won. However, there was a good turnout of 41er's among whom were **Everett** and **Cathy Fisher**, **Pat** and **Angus Gordon**, **Delaney** and **Janet Kiphuth**, **Dick** and **Louise Tweedy** and myself and Anna.

While on the subject of pleasantries where classmates get together **Jack Ware** reports that at the New York Andover Dance in early December, P.A. '37 was well represented by **Jack** and **Jane Ware**, **Bill** and **Connie Quimby**, **George** and **Adriene Schreiber** (I can see New Haven is just too far away) and **Vin** and **Sally Broderick**. Jack, who is still rounding up the news as he did before, also fills us in on **Phinney Baxter**, who was named to the executive committee of the American Bankers Association Trust Division for a three-year term—this in addition to his duties as Vice President and trust department executive officer of the First National Bank of Chicago. When Jack isn't out scouting news for this column, he and Jane are enjoying being the grandparents of Amy Elizabeth Harris born October 9, 1967 as well as serving on the Board of Directors of a Day Care Center, Morris County, which is O.E.O. sponsored. I trust that the funds will keep coming for this good project. A couple of items of glad tidings to end this issue. Last time we reported the engagement of **Everett** and **Cathy Fisher's** daughter Catherine to Wilford J. Funk. Now we note that they were married on January 21 in Greenwich, Connecticut. On November 14th last, **Bob** and Mrs. **Ewing** announced the engagement of their daughter Susan Mason Ewing to Charles Wright Shabica, son of Dr. and Mrs. Anthony Charles Shabica Jr. of Livingston, New Jersey. Susan was graduated from Wake Forest College and is with the Woods Hole (Massachusetts) Oceanographic Institution. Charles graduated from Brown University and is a doctoral candidate in evolutionary biology at the University of Chicago.

1938

J. Read Murphy, 15 Walbridge Road, West Hartford, Connecticut 06119

Perhaps the absence of letters indicates that everybody anticipates being back on the Hill on June 7 for the 30th Reunion. I have no other explanation. Those that did write included **Dick Philbrick**, who is Religion Editor of the Chicago Tribune and is very actively involved with the Chicago Society of Alpha Delta Phi, and edits a newsletter for that fraternity. Dick speaks warmly of his work, which involves everything from race relations to the ethical aspects of heart transplants, and, as he says "just about the right amount of travel."

Don Kube's son David played football against Andover, and while Kube was very objective in his reporting, he did say that he sat on the Williams side but admitted Andover "looked great." He says he feels like 18 and wished he were that again . . . **Johnny Rowbotham** was recently appointed director of the Stoma Rehabilitation Clinic at N. E. Deaconess Hospital in Boston and is involved in all kinds of interesting medical problems. Beyond that, I gather things are the same for the Rs.

Two newspaper clippings: one with the nice news that architect **Hugh Smallen** received a design award for a house done in New Canaan, a professional jury stating that the residence "is a cool revival of Bauhaus' style."—this from the *Hartford Courant* of 12/17/67. The other is not so happy: **George Richardson** passed away on November 4, 1967 at Corning, N. Y. I think we have previously referred to the interesting sculpture which George did and for which he had received a number of accolades. He was a designer of specialized products for the Corning Glass Works and Corning Packaging Company. I know I extend the sympathies of the class to his wife, Janet, his son and daughter and surviving mother.

In larger numbers I saw Messrs. **Dearborn, Dempsey, Sumner Smith, Kube, Adams, Pike** and **Rafferty** at the Yale '42 alumni dinner in New York on January 30, and all looked pretty prosperous and relatively youthful. Now that **Guy Dempsey** has new affiliations at Andover he plans to be back with us in June.

Finally, the Reunion Committee consists of **Cohen, Dearborn, Dyer, Harrison, Kates, John Murphy, Pike** and **Sumner Smith**, and all but **Marty** and **Dick** came back to Andover on January 20 for a meeting with the alumni authorities at the school and following that an informal meeting at the Harrisons' delightful duplex apartment in one of the new dormitories.

We have worked up what we think will be an attractive program and will have it before you very shortly in the form of a newsletter. Everybody chipped in as usual and I think we are even developing a degree of efficiency with this stalwart group, several of whom have served before. Please plan to attend, and keep in mind the date, June 7-9, 1968.

1939

Thomas N. Flournoy, 47 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10003

Our annual *the dansante* in the Biltmore (NYC) came a couple of days after the news was filed for the previous issue, just so I could write in *this* issue about our turnout: **Jack** and **Abby Northrop**, **Pete Anderson**, and myself; I can only say the rest of you know not what you were missing.

There was at the time some mention of **Chase Ritts**, just named to the presidency of a Union Carbide group of petroleum-related activities. One of my usually reliable sources tells me the Rittses' home was written (no pun intended) up in a national magazine recently, but couldn't give me the particulars.

Despite this lapse, I do seem to read a

great many publications, between work and pleasure. I have to say that I was brought up short, while pursuing one of my several avocations in reading *Der Spiegel*, to encounter the Pot Pourri portrait of one of our number with the caption, "Morgenthau-Forscher BLUM," accompanying a boil-down of John Morton's book exposing some of the background behind Morgenthau's plan to agrarianize the Third Reich.

Another classmate to hit the public print in the most attractive fashion was **Eli Clark**, in the *Yale Alumni Magazine* just issued. I shall quote only briefly from the word-portrait, which accompanies the photographs of an Eli looking "younger than springtime." "... Master of Silliman College, chairman of the Council of Masters, professor of law, father of seven children—Clark notes 'a productive tension' is often the result of attempting to balance his roles as administrator, teacher, scholar, and family man. . . . In addition to his activities within the University, he also sits on the Board of Mental Health for the State of Connecticut, is a member of the distribution committee of the New Haven Foundation, and chairs the Board of Trustees of the Foote School."

Bill and **Jackie Binnian**, once our New York garbage strike was over, took up residence in the City for the balance of the winter, and were kind enough to invite me in for an otherwise select "housewarming" some three hours after setting foot in their new apartment—what a repast! I would guess that Bill's well-trained computer at Pan-American will bear the brunt of LBJ's balance-of-payments program, converting to a North-South axis the reservations of all of us who may have wanted to travel either east or west of the Continental U.S. this year.

Jim Spitz also proved a fine host recently, at lunch above the midtown Gotham skyline. Jim is President of Tenneco Chemicals and a senior officer of the parent company. He and his family have moved into the City from Scarsdale. With all this movement into the City, I wonder what all you others are

S. James Spitz, Jr. '39, president of Tenneco Chemicals, Inc., New York City, has been elected to the additional post of senior vice president of the parent firm, Tenneco Inc.



doing in the suburbs and the country at large. In fact, what *are* you doing? Why don't some of you write in and let us know?

Hap Mason did, after all. He says (from Russell, Mass.) that son David, P.A. '66, graduates from Stanford this June; so **Derrick** is a sophomore at Reed College and son **Bruce** is a junior at Mt. Hermon while two foster daughters are yet at home. So did **Vern Williams**, president of the Seattle Park Board in his "spare time" (son Carl is P.A. '69) and **Bob Pelren**, both of whose twin daughters up and married within the last few months.

May I leave you with the no-doubt sobering thought that next year will be our 30th reunion. If you enjoyed the 25th as much as I did, you'll be looking forward to same and it's not too early to hatch a plan or two. There was some mention of putting together a slide or photo show (including shots taken at the 25th), and I'd be pleased to serve as focal point for any ideas you-all may have of these lines. Here, four years later, I'm still hanging onto that priceless tintype of Williams Hall '39; who could have guessed that one of those innocent faces would become the stern-visaged Chairman of Dartmouth's English Department, **Hank Terrie**.

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 17 Lawrence St. Gardner, Mass. 01440

Fourteen sons of our class are represented on the hill this year. The stalwarts are—**John Simmons Allison, Jr.**, 1968; **Edward K. Chapin**, 1968; **Michael Lambert Cleveland**, 1969 (Stan's boy); **John Walton Curley**, 1970; **Jay Davis Drake**, 1968; **Scott Allen Forsyth**, 1968; **George Keene Forsyth**, 1970; **Daniel C. Goddard**, 1968; **Richard Wiswall Griffin**, 1971; **Henry Ashton Hart**, 1968; **Christopher B. Jones**, 1968; **Christopher H. Moore**, 1968 (Herb's boy); **Ira Stuart Outerbridge, III**, 1968; **Gordon Allen Upton**, 1970.

America is on the move, and our class proves the point. **Don Cole** has made his home base in Pacific Palisades while spending a year as visiting professor in American History at UCLA, Los Angeles. **Charlie De Limur** is back in San Francisco as V.P. Administrative Asst., to the President at Crocker Citizen's National Bank. Charlie has two children, Christine, 15½, and Charlie, 4, is at home attending the Cathedral School. Also repatriated, **Con Goddard** has returned to the New York head office of Chubb and Sons, Inc. Con's home is in Princeton, N. J. His twin daughter Betsey is a freshman at Stanford. "A confirmed mountain man," **Bob McGiffert** resigned from the Ohio State Faculty last June and became Associate Professor of Journalism at Univ. of Montana in Missoula. Mac spent the summer on the editorial staff of the *Washington Post*, but wasn't able to get a statement from **Butts Macomber** on **Tim Hoopes**. Another coast to coast man, **Tracy Dickson**, celebrated engineer, has revamped an old house in Weston, Conn. Tracy is Director of the Process Controls Division of Bell and Howell.

We've finally unearthed information on **Charles Kessler**, now Dr. Charles Kessler, Teaching History of Art at the State University College in New Paltz, N. Y. He is the author of numerous articles on Modern European and American Artists and his book on the triptychs of German artist Max Beckmann is being published by the Harvard University Press.

Last September, **Teenie** and **Dick Schueler** had a wonderful trip to Paris, ("business et!") visited the wine country, Barcelona, Lisbon and Cas Cais.

From **Bill Hart** some constructive comments, and hopefully more meat and potato are for future columns. **Pres Bush**, bless his soul, continues to prime the pump. He ran into **C. W. Arnold** in London in October, and saw **Mabe Childs**, **Walt Curley** and **Bill Arnold** while on a week end at Ann and **Charlie Larkin's**. **Peg** and **Bill Coles** are giving golf the same complete attention they devoted to flying.

George Semler is "still teaching the lovely girls at the country's greatest girl school—Kent School, Girls' Division." Hospitals continue to expand and **Dick Ogrea**n is in his 12th year at Windham Hospital, Willimantic, Conn., and looking forward to a \$4,000,000 expansion in next 5 to 10 years. **Dick** and his wife **Dorothy** are very active in the American Baptist Group in Connecticut. Radiologist **Al Goulard** welcomes any classmates in the Ocala, Florida, area. **Al** is at the Marion Medical Center. Occupational change from merchant to photography by **Lint Bell**. Many thanks for the notes, let's hear from more of the class.

1941

Ernest F. Stockwell, Jr., Dover Road, Dover, Mass. 02030

There is just a hint of spring in Boston today as we leap through the final moments of February. **Doug Milne** apparently likes the shuttle concept of life in that he has just been named Director of Operations by Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith and will return to headquarters in N.Y.C. This will probably mean a move back to the Connecticut shores after school closes in June and we will miss his presence in these parts. **Dave Carter** writes "There has been no lack of activity—political, cultural or otherwise in Quebec this year; there has been a constant parade of interested colleagues to EXPO '67 and the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts. The changes here in Montreal have been enormous." We have heard that a new advertising firm proudly sporting the name of Marshman & Co. recently opened offices in "that district" of New York City. Much luck to **Donald McGill Marshman**. Another new entity at 2700 Cedar Springs (Road) Dallas, Texas, 75201. AC 214 747-0786, **William M. Reed, II Associates**. Kudos also to **Bill**. . . **Dick Murray** is now midwestern regional sales manager for the Flintkote Co., having moved to Homewood, Illinois, late in 1966. He admits enjoying life in midcentral USA after a traditional and provincial life-time on the East Coast. The **Murrays** have a daughter in college, son in high school and a

daughter in 6th grade. Another almost midwesterner is **Stanford Luce**, back from a sabbatical year in France to the campus of Miami University in Oxford, Ohio. From furthest afar returns **Bill Spengler**, who says "After five exciting years in Pakistan and Afghanistan, I have just returned to Washington with my family (Phid, daughter Sarah and sons Bill and John) for a stateside sentence with the State Department." A final plug that echoes the sentiments of all who have worked on the fund raising efforts at P.A., **Randy Harrison** asks a darn good question. Can't we improve that lousy 50% participation next year? Don't forget to let me hear your good news or even not so good news. We must have some more proud grandparents or men who have other distinctions to report.

1943

Palmer B. Worthen, 33 Clifton Heights Lane, Marblehead, Mass. 01945

1. Reunion Organization is complete.
2. All that remains is each individual's best effort to attend.
3. Make your commitment now if you have not done so already.

1943

25th REUNION
June 7, 8, 9.

1944

Roger S. Seymour, Porchuck Road, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

The voice at the end announced, "Manchester!" We said, "Mr. Selden, please." The voice said "Speaking." And it was—**George Selden**, president of Manchester Worsted Mills, manning the phones through the noon hour. Business? Good: keeping the looms running. Family? Ann and children well. Moving out of town? Nope; still in thought stage. Skiing? No (resting on his plaster laurels). Who was at the New York City Tea Dance? (The Seldens) **Dwight** and **Toni Rockwell**, **Pete Roome**, **Charlie Sagar**. (One of your scribe's more precise failures. Not only didn't succeed in getting out more than the above essence of the faithful, but also got himself at the wrong end of the States that night.) Who seen? **Rennie Farrington**, in NYC, a half year ago while east from San Marino sizing up risk capital sources. **Rennie** is now area chairman for **Ault & Gifford** in Southern Cal.

Other Californians not heard from recently: **Charlie O'Brien**, living and working in SFO as Chief Deputy Attorney General, State of Cal. He and Marie have three children. **Dean Quinby**, principal associate of a SFO consulting engineering firm, living in Piedmont with Elaine and three-year-old Ann Hamilton. **Doug** and **Pat Wayman**, plus 3 kinder, living in Chatsworth, near **Lax**. **Doug** is a member of the technical staff at TRW Systems in Redondo Beach.

The dance elicited contacts from: **Vint Cartmell**, our other West Va. P&P executive, who had a conflict. **John Kellett** who

also had one and who was headed for the U.K. January 1 to become Manager, Light Hydrocarbons Group, Esso Europe. He is reachable at 50 Stratton Street, London W. 1. (Eatough, Lauterpacht and Thomas please note.) Likewise **Lilien** whose devotions to J. Walter preempted that night. Likewise Architect **O'Brien**, but who reported having lunched recently with fellow architect **Fred Adams**, the latter busy with laboratory and research structures. Knowing the predilection of R & D management for the exotic and the desire of project managers for the functional, sympathy is extended. **Jerry** and **Fred** are two of our seven architect-planners. Others: **Bing Abbott**, Hofstatter, New York; **Oke Crawford** in Chamblee, Ga., where he and **Kathleen** are apparently so busy with their four (as of 7/18/59) children that the school and we hear all too little; **Vic Koechl** in Wilton, Conn; **Gerwin Rohrbach**, President of General Planning & Resource Consultants in St. Louis; **Woody Stockwell** with his own firm in SFO.

We'd been hoping to break an important story on **Pete Roome** and will annex it if certain corporate wheels turn. **Pete** had seen **Dan Carroll** and **Woody Dulaney** at the NY Yale Club. **Dan** is presumably still vice presidenting B-A-H in Cleveland. **Woody**, we were beginning to assume, didn't really exist, but there he was in the flesh reportedly in a heated argument with an old Eli about tuning the Club's color TV.

On the PIP: **Fritz Greene** is back home from his year in Albion. He, **Theo**, and their four are living in Winchester, Mass. He is Professor, Chemistry Department of MIT and remains Editor of the Journal of Organic Chemistry. **Fritz** is one of our 26 professional scientists and engineers still engaged in their chosen disciplines. A few of the others, at or near their disciplines are: **J. C. Petter**, ME, vice president of Pentwater Wire Products, Pentwater, Mich. **Carol** and **JC** live in Holland with **Jamie**, **Stephanie** and **Mindy**, all now in school; **Dick Porter**, EE, manager of Display & Data Processing Systems Engineering at Raytheon's Wayland, Mass., lab. Living in Groton, the **Porters'** have **Deborah**, just 16, and **Sam**, now 13. The children love horses which has brought them together with the **Morses** which would be even nicer if they were the **Morses'** horses. (**Morse**, Esq., hasn't been reported for some time. Why?) Another Raytheonier is **Doug Pitman**, MS, in Xray Crystallography at the Spencer Lab in Burlington, Mass. When last heard from, the five **Pitmans** were living in Andover two doors from the **Collinses**. **Brush Rodenbach**, ME, **Betty**, **Bob** and **Dan**, live in South Bend which we hope is more permanent than the long string of other addresses Uniroyal has sent him to in past sales engineering assignments. **Dr. Harold Simons** calls himself Research Chemist at the Kendall Co.'s Clark Lab in Cambridge, Mass. **Elizabeth** and the two children would probably agree this understates it since **Harold** has done such other things as lecturing in physical chemistry at Boston University.

After one of the longest silences on record, we got a release announcing **Buzz Ballard's** election as Chairman and President of the

Sheltering Arms Childrens Service in New York. Associated with the Federation of Protestant Welfare Agencies, the Service has been active for 145 years in providing foster family care and adoption placement, now for more than 700 children each year. Buzz's election follows many years of work for the Service and the Federation. Living in Manhattan with his wife, Jeanette Haien, noted pianist, and their 13-year-old daughter, Buzz is associated with the law firm of Le Boeuf, Lamb and Leiby.

A line from **Doug Bomeisler**, account supervisor with Foote, Cone & Belding in New York. All apparently well with him, Anne, Douglas and Stuart. 1944 has 18 guys in the communications industry including another Foote, Coner—**Ted Pearson** in SFO, last heard from living on a barge.

Charlie Bryant now works for Ednalite Research in Peekskill, NY, as a lensmaker. **Jack Finneran**, one of our 16 professional educators, is now Professor of Biology and Chairman of that department at Northern Essex Community College, Haverhill, Mass. **Bob Hatch**, one of our 16 doctors, has completed five years of work at the Rollins Home in Dover, N. H. Another MD, **John Stauffer**, has done a pretty remarkable thing—leaving his private practice in Hagerstown, Md., for 18 months of overseas work in the Maryland University program. His address, and presumably that for Phyllis and the three children, is Univ. of Maryland ICMRT, c/o U.S.A.I.D., APO-NY, 09271. **Russ Zierick** is moving the whole show—home, family and his manufacturing business—from New Rochelle to Mt. Kisco, NY. Nothing half-hearted about that! **Mort Dunn** has moved only his house, but still in West Hartford. He's warming up to manage another Little League season. Says he still sees **Pierce** which is more than the rest of us have done since June, 1959. **Tom Howard** is a member of the Executive Committee of the new Massachusetts Commission on Christian Unity working to develop a totally ecumenical context in the activities of the Roman Catholic, Protestant and Orthodox churches. **Elmer Ward** has been named President of the Palm Beach Company.

Elmer L. Ward, Jr. '44 has been named president of Palm Beach Co., succeeding Elmer L. Ward, who will continue as chairman and chief executive officer.



Ken Chun writes that he has accomplished a long range plan to move his family to the U.S. Helen's parents are US citizens and Ken is a permanent resident, although a British subject. The timing of the move was spectacular—right in the middle of the bombs and riots of last May. Ken, Helen and their 10-year-old returned to Hong Kong to continue with the Malaya Insurance Co. Karen (16) and Harland (13) are living with **Dick Gray**, PA '45, in De Witt, near Syracuse, and attending high school there. Harland is shooting for PA this fall. The soccer team needs him. They visited PA again last June and then toured New England before heading back. Ken was here again in the fall and visited the Dunns.

Had a grand session with **Burch Ault**, **Pete Stevens**, and **Charlie Smith** of the implausible '46's in New York in February. Subject: our 25th anniversary. Plans are being made for an outstanding reunion. Execution will start soon after you read this. Several have asked if they can help. There's lots to do, and it's fun doing it. We will ask others to help. But please don't feel slighted if we didn't ask some of you to help because we weren't sure you wanted to be asked and you didn't tell us.

In closing, you saw some statistics sprinkled around above. This means we have completed our 4-year project of sorting, classifying and chronicling our class. If you want data (like how to reach the other 26 lawyers in the class), we're ready. One unfortunate result, **Stan Jones**, is that, if you're still in Belgium, there's no one else on the Continent. The nearest are the above-noted in Merrie Olde.

Still closing—next year is darned important to me, to be personal. I think it's a key kind of year to a lot of us if we think about it. It may be a little bitter to put it this way—but, what follows our 25th is really epilogue.

1945

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Graydon Terr., Ridgewood, N. J. 07450

If these notes are reproduced in the Spring edition of the BULLETIN, it is due singly to the good-natured understanding of the Editor. Yours truly has just returned from a combined southern vacation and business trip during which I neglected my class secretarial obligation. Thanks to the cooperation of **Don Sterling** (Class of 1944), a news item arrived announcing **Dr. Ted Kingery's** election as assistant secretary-treasurer of the American Academy of Dermatology. Based on memory rather than recent contact or correspondence with my old roommate, Ted, he and Anne have four children, 2 girls and 2 boys—one of whom, Robert, is my godson. They live in Portland, Oregon, where Ted splits his time between his own medical practice and teaching at Oregon State Medical School. **Whity Kohler** chronologically reports his business career from 4 years of publishing and advertising in New York to a stint with the Kohler family "bathtub baronage," through 10 years running a machinery company and a hard-board plant in Little Rock to his present

ownership of "Jim Kohler's" (high-class saloon in Milwaukee, to which "old 45s are invited"). Jim and his wife, Toshiko further enjoy the good life by sailing in the 28-foot ketch and flying in Whity's two Commanche. **John** and **Ann Marvin** are raising a boy and a girl in Milton, Mass. **John**, who won a bronze medal in the Singlehanded class as a member of the 1952 Olympic Yachting Team, still maintains his enthusiasm for sailing. Even his business connections are ocean-oriented. **John**, President of Saltea Packing in R. I., and **East Coast Trawling and Dock Co.** of N. J. Further, he's executive vice president of **American Clam Co.** of N. J. and **Pet Kitcher** of R. I. Word from **Harry Morgan** indicates that he isn't quite the outdoor enthusiast that **John Marvin** is. Harry does indulge in golf along with his other activities of "drinking, poker, etc." Sounds like home, Harry. **Harry** and **Caroline** have 5 children, 4 girls, one of whom is a twin sister of the only boy, **Harry C., Jr.** Harry works for **Business Machine Co.** in Scranton and lives in Waverly, Pa. For interested classmates, Harry reports that **Hamden Hill Country Day School** in Hamden, Conn., is receiving memorials to **Charley Lenahan**. **Frank** and **Elizabeth Naughton** are raising a son in the Garden State garden spot of Short Hills. Frank is associated with Bank of New York in the big city. Our old friend, **Jack Moffly**, has returned, after 3 years of selling outdoor advertising, to his former employer, Time, Inc. as a sales specialist for liquor and cigarette advertising for *Life* magazine. What do you know about such products, Moff? Jack and **Donna** live in Riverside, Conn. where they are raising a son, **Jonathan**, and a daughter, **Audrey**. **Geof Kerr** has remained in education, and is at Martinsville High School in Martinsville, Va. There, he and his wife, **Bobbie**, are busy raising a son, **Geof** and three daughters, **Nancy**, **Barbie** and **Peggy**. **Geof** indulges in golf, hunting, leatherwork and photography. **Jack Dixon** is offering a Hot Strip Steel Mill in Pittsburgh for \$25,000,000 ("not a nickel less.") **Fred Zonino**, in sending his contribution to the Andover Alumni Fund, complains to **Dick Welch** that what with his donation and his four children being educated from the Gun-nery School down to Nursery School, about all he does is support education. **Sam Warner** is now at the University of Michigan as an assistant professor of history, after 4 years at Washington University in St. Louis. Resort Tycoon, **Jim Herman**, reports from Sugar-bush Inn in Vermont where, in addition to working at keeping the Inn full both winter (skiing obviously) and summer (with a new 18 hole Robert Trent Jones golf course,) he and **Brita** are introducing the good life to their 2 boys and one girl. Further, Jim is connected with a couple of trunk airlines, and is in local politics as Head Selectman in Warren, Vt. **John Loye** is a Lt. Colonel in the U. S. Air Force, currently Senior Instructor (of) Evaluation Div., Academic Instructor and Allied Officer School at the Air University, Maxwell AFB, Alabama. His job is "to teach teachers how to teach." After six years at Maxwell, he's awaiting reassignment. **Meredith Montague** reports from

ouston, Texas, where he is in full time internal medicine practice. Familywise, he and Eleanor have five children—2 boys and 3 girls.

1946

Stephen K. West, Sullivan & Cromwell, 3 Wall St., New York, N. Y. 1005

Dick Kimball has once again moved across the Atlantic. Dick joined the corporate planning staff of Esso Europe Inc., headquartered in London and is living in a house in Chelsea-Kensington. He is kind enough to extend an invitation to all of us visiting Britain. However, with a balance of payments problem some of us may find this difficult.

Waldo Pratt has been elected a trustee of Newton-Wellesley Hospital. On the commercial side **Hank Ross** writes that he is now General Manager of Lemming Pacquin divisions of Chas. Pfizer. Hank was previously Director of Marketing.

As I write this I am on my way for a cruising vacation in the Bahamas and hope that I have the good fortune of seeing some of you in those waters in one capacity or another—gamblers, beachcombers, or bankers. Those of you I don't see in the islands, please drop me a line and let me know how things are going with you.

1947

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Ave., West Hartford, Conn.

Among those who devote at least a few hours to *patria Andoveria* are **Pete Fleming**, **Frank Wille** and **Steve Goodhue**. Pete and Frank are both members of the Andover Alumni Council, Pete being a member of the Council's Executive Committee. Steve Goodhue is not only our energetic '47 Class Agent but is also a Director, the Treasurer and member of the Dance Committee of the New York City P.A. Alumni Association.

Stu Flerlage recently helped Andover indirectly when he helped place a fine young man at Andover's Summer School. Stu's psychiatric work is in the Waltham-Newton Court Clinic as Director, and also in private practice. Stu and his wife Ann and the boys, Chris and Pete, live in nearby Wellesley.

Speaking of Wellesley and the academic and professional life it connotes, we've quite a spate of news from academia. **Al "Mac" McLean** has been appointed, we're delighted to learn, as Dean of the College, Point Park College in Pittsburgh, a new institution of some 3500 students and located in the famed Golden Triangle." **Roger Milkman**, Professor of Zoology at Syracuse, recently spent his sabbatical year in the biology labs in the company of an eminent professor of biology. When Roger is not taking a busman's holiday he, his wife and four children, summer at Woods Hole, Mass. **Warren Greene** stretched his medical horizon last year when he became a graduate of the American Board of Urology. In the legal profession, **Carl Greenburg** was recently elected to the

Board of Trustees of the Passaic (N. J.) Legal Aid Society. **John Mead**, also a barrister, has just opened his own office in Chicago and writes that he sees **Dave Adams** occasionally when Dave "needs room and board on his travels here."

Question: Who holds the first patent among the members of the Class of 1947? Nominee: **George Appel**. George is the bona fide inventor and holder of a patent dealing with sugar juice extraction. George was in Hawaii for 12 years in the sugar industry and is now in Stamford, Conn. with Dorr-Oliver in the Cane Sugar Division. George, his wife and the five children live in Orange, Connecticut. We spoke with him just before our 20th Reunion at P.A. and, though he wasn't able to make it back, he sent regards to all old friends.

About that patent, if you have a patent we don't know about, please write us so we may know and may register it with the Phillips Academy Patent Office.

We also spoke on the phone a few weeks ago with another old friend, **Sandy Trowbridge**. It was two or three weeks after Sandy's resignation as Secretary of Commerce and, like many of you, we were concerned about newspaper reports of his health. With much relief we heard from Sandy himself that he was feeling fine and that the "coronary insufficiency" had caused no irreparable damage. He was thinking about a new job and perhaps a new locale and certainly an assignment which was not as demanding as Commerce Secretary; he admitted that the Cabinet post was full of stresses and extremely strenuous and he had given it, as we knew he would, "everything I had." In announcing Sandy's resignation you probably read that President Johnson did so "with very deep regret." "He did a very fine job," the President stated in the course of his comments on Sandy's tenure. We all are proud of his record and thankful for his quick recovery.

1948

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D., 20 Netherlands Road, Brookline, Mass. 02146

By the time most of you read this you will probably have received various communications about our Class Reunion. So far, **Bob Brace**, **Rick Tichnor**, **Dick Rubin**, **Bill Engstrom**, **Phil Aronson**, **Roger Hunt**, and **Bob Diefenbach**, as well as your class secretary, are involved in planning the Reunion. Others will be added, hopefully, as time goes on. Incidentally **Bob Brace** has been elected as Treasurer by United Carr Inc. **Frank Bradley** has a new job assignment as Vice-President of Rand California Oil Co., a subsidiary of Standard Oil of California, and is currently located in London, England, with his family. **Mac Dunlap** seems to be having a marvelous time in Colorado where he works as flight instructor for United Airlines. Commander **Allen Bress** was transferred from Groton, Conn., to the Office of Special Projects, Washington, D. C. He heads the ship installation and design branch devoted to maintaining Polaris submarines and designing its successor. **Jim Bomba** is living in Canada work-

ing with the Northern Electric Co. Research and Development Laboratories where he is Manager of one of their departments. He tells us that he has half completed as of now a 5-rank pipe organ in his Adirondack home. I hope it's a big house. **George Bingham** writes of enjoying California weather. **Tom Parsons** is currently an Associate Professor of Zoology at the University of Toronto. **Chris Weeks** has gotten married and I wish he'd tell us about it. Lt. Col. **Robert Stoll** has received his Master's degree in Hospital Administration from Baylor University after completing his residency at Letterman General Hospital of San Francisco. He is now Executive Officer of the Army's largest dental detachment. **Bob Brumbaugh** has been appointed Associate Professor of Educational Administration at the University of W. Virginia.

Don't forget the Reunion. Many of you will be contacted if catchable. It looks like a good time in store for us. There will be further communications with details.

1949

John Spencer, 1080 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10028

This should appear in the Reunion-time issue of the BULLETIN which makes me realize that our 20th is only a year away. It's hard to believe.

I talked to **Pete Dorsey** recently who sounded fine and as sprightly (earlier in my existence I would have said full of it) as ever. He went to the Harvard Law School after getting out of the Navy in 1956 and now practices in New Haven, spending most of his time in trial work. He lives in Hamden and has four children: two boys, two girls. **Paul Cleveland** is in Indonesia with the Foreign Service. As you remember, things were a bit sticky after the fall of Sukarno, so Paul's wife and three children had to wait a bit before being able to join him in Jakarta. They are all together now, however. Another classmate overseas is the Reverend **George Pierce** who arrived in Odibo, Southwest Africa, to take charge of St. Mary's Mission there. He previously had done missionary work in North and South Dakota where he met his wife. My wife and I spent two years in the Eastern part of the continent, but we never got to Southwest. I hear it's interesting country. One more traveler is **Don Thompson**, who teaches at the University of Wisconsin and who has spent half of the past three years in the Peruvian Andes searching for and excavating Inca villages.

Roger Creelman has just left Doyle, Dane, Bernbach to join Bauer, Tripp, Henning and Bressler as senior account executive on the H. P. Hood Milk account. He will still be living in New York, but will spend a good part of his time in Boston. **Clark Slade** writes that he is now Manager of Long Range Forecasting at the Atlas Chemical Co. after managing its Marketing Research for five years. He notes that he took his wife and two boys, nine and five, to see Andover recently and was surprised at how much the place had changed—an impression shared by many of us, I'm sure.

Bill Torrey has a new house and a new address—5709 Harding Drive, Paradise Valley, Arizona—and was recently promoted to supervisor with the accounting firm of Peat, Marwick and Mitchell in Phoenix. He plans to come east this summer for the first time in ten years and hopes to see some of his P.A. classmates.

Ools Lindholm joins the tycoons of the class (his letter was sent immediately to the Corporate Giving—Large Scale Division—of the Annual Giving Department). He is now President of the Falstrom Company, a welding products and metal fabricating organization. Ools, his wife, Margery, and their son and daughter live in Montclair and when not involved in Falstrom's affairs, Ools is active as a Director in Montclair's Board of Education and Red Cross and in the Passaic YMCA and Hospital.

Finally, two brief notes from **Dave Kopko**, who is Division Personnel Manager for Xerox and from **Fred McDougal**, who is Manager of the School Department at Rand McNally.

At last I understand the emotion behind those anguished pleas for information I've read so often in the BULLETIN and in my college alumni magazine. Please keep in touch.

1950

George W. Beatty, 1200 18th St., N. W., Washington, D. C. 20036

Vietnam is a good bit closer than some of us may think. **Dan Collins**, who is married and has four children, was drafted a while back and is now stationed at Pleikee in South Vietnam at the 71st Evacuation Hospital. He is hoping to return to private practice in surgery early this Summer.

George Webb reports that after a 6-week trip to the Far East last Summer, he joined Industrial Biochemicals, a manufacturer of fine chemicals and organic acids with headquarters in Edison, New Jersey. Following the sudden death of the president, George was recently elected to succeed him as president and a director of the company.

Chris White writes that he has settled down into the practice of plastic surgery with teaching and research assignments at the University of Colorado.

Don Harris has become a partner in the San Francisco law firm of Lillick, McHose, Wheat, Adams & Charles.

I saw an item in the Boston Herald a while back stating that **Howie Johnson**, who is now president of Howard Johnson Company, has been named to the Board of Directors of the First National Bank of Boston.

Jim Brodhead writes: "As a staff correspondent of the *Time-Life* News Service, I'm on two-year assignment to Los Angeles as *Time's* show-business reporter. The first few months were ineffably glamorous, but it's a varnished and terribly introspective (and circumscribed) world; and after half a year of on-the-set cocktail parties, luncheons with studio brass and press screenings, one longs for a story where one's press credentials are necessary. Wife Sue and son Will (age two) are thriving, however."

Charlie Austin has been appointed Chairman of the Math Department at California State College at Long Beach.

Tom Keefe reports that his job with TRW has taken him to Southern California where he has found time to become an avid mountain climber.

As always, there are a number of new arrivals: **Ed Chapin's** third son, Bruce, was born last June; **Ed Gross'** third child, and first son, was born last August; and, after four boys, Ellie and **Dan Kingsley** finally had a girl, Betsy, who was born in October.

What about the rest of you? Best regards, George

1951

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr., 800 North Carolina National Bank Bldg., Charlotte, N.C. 28202

Phil Maxwell has organized a company to sell appliances and building materials in Hawaii. **Elliott Youman** and wife, Catherine, have two sons, Basil, 9, and Farley, 3. Elliott is teaching at Mercer after receiving his PhD from Yale in '59, has published several things in *Classical Journal* and *Union College Magazine*. **Sherman Hoyt** is controller of the Electrodyne Division of Becton, Dickinson & Co., in Westwood, Mass., making cardiac monitors and implanted pacemakers. Four boys, Sherman, 8, John, 6, Clifford, 6, and James, 1. **Bob Kimball** was nervously awaiting the birth of his first child as of the end of the year. **Ed Krukoni** joined the medical staff at Salem Hosp., Salem Mass., as assistant pathologist in July. **Don Everett** is working with Cliff Castle at IBM in Waltham. **Bill Cooke** reports the birth of his second son, Andrew Boxley, on Dec. 4. Bill and Ann lost a daughter, age thirteen months, to a rare heart disease in March, 1967. **Doug Gordon** is Assistant Professor of Microbiology and

Howard B. Johnson '50, president of The Howard Johnson Company, was recently elected a member of the board of directors of The First National Bank of Boston at the bank's annual shareholders meeting.



Medicine at Baylor, and is doing research on the common cold. **Tony Quainton** is currently Second Secretary, Political Economic Officer, at the American Embassy in New Delhi, has recently returned from a visit to the Himalayan kingdom of Sikkim, among the most isolated and unvisited countries in the world. New daughter, Elizabeth, born last April. **Joe Mancini** reports the birth of son, Gregory Philip, in December. He is now Assistant Professor of Preventive Medicine at Tufts. **Dick Sanderson** is expecting an addition to the family in May. He is still Chief of Cardiac Surgery, San Francisco Veteran's Hosp. **Maj. Bob Cuthbertson** is with US Army Combat Developments Command at Fort Bragg, N. C. Spent 1966 in Vietnam with 5th Special Forces Group. His two boys, Randy and Kent, are reportedly almost ready to take a crack at the P.A. entrance exams. **Lou Mowbray**, still in Guyana, reports the birth of third child, second girl, in February '67. **Frank Yatsu** is teaching and doing research at the University of California School of Medicine in San Francisco. **Carlton Thompson** reports the birth of his third child, is looking forward to a business jaunt to South America this spring for *Time*. **Juergen Sengelmann** is vice-president and general manager of Automotive & Industrial Equipment Co., Managua, Nicaragua exclusive representatives for General Motors and International Harvester. His brother Klaus, manages the family rice and cattle farm.

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Mass. 01742

Henry D. Sutton, author of "The Exhibitionist," is none other than our own **David R. Slavitt**. Dave has made no great effort to keep his pseudonymous writing a secret; in fact, *Time* ran a reprint of an ad in which Dave's picture appears twice—once as Henry D. Sutton recommending the novel "Rochelle" by David R. Slavitt, and again as David R. Slavitt thanking Henry D. Sutton for his kind words. "The Exhibitionist" has aroused great controversy and sold wildly after being described as "a very dirty book." "Rochelle" has received consistently good reviews, in both England and America. On Oct. 30, 1967, the *National Observer* reported Dave's reactions to the \$1,000,000 he will be getting for the paperback rights of "The Exhibitionist": "I have made a killing," exclaims Mr. Slavitt, hastening to assure interviewers that none of this will change his life style. "But now," he says, "I can buy those jars of big olives. You know, the ones they pack in nice straight lines?"

The week after I first saw the article about Dave ("The Sheik") Slavitt, this item hit my desk:

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

January 2, 1968

OFFICE OF THE WHITE HOUSE PRESS SECRETARY

"President Johnson today announced the appointment of 18 prominent citizens to serve as members of the Commission on Obscenity and Pornography. . . . The purpose of

e Commission is to investigate the relationship of obscene or pornographic materials antisocial behavior, particularly by minors, and to determine whether there is a need for and a constitutional method to control the distribution of such materials. . . .” Among the citizens on the Commission is **Edward E. Elson**, President, Atlanta News Agency, Atlanta, Georgia. . . . If you were in South America in January, you might have seen a half-hour TV program about Ed made and distributed by the United States Information Agency. In an article in *Publishers Weekly*, the film’s producer said, “The subject of books, and their availability, is very important in South America, where books are precious, and people don’t have access to them as we do here. . . . We are showing how it is possible, under the free enterprise system, for a man to work to support his family and at the same time to enrich his own community. . . . The USIA thinks that Ed Elson is a really unusual man.” The picture depicts many aspects of Ed’s efforts to supply Atlanta’s stores and schools with paperbacks. **Ben Gittes** sent me some news of Dave Lavitt before he left January first for the U.C.L.A. School of Medicine to join the teaching staff in Urology.

On February 3, one of our last serious bachelors, **T. K. Vodrey**, married Miss Michele Maria Willman in Westwood, California. **J. C. Carter** and **Tony Potter** were among the crew of ushers, and **Debby and Creame Henderson** attended the festivities. **K. K.** had to do without the ushering support of **George Scragg** whose business in the East kept him from the California sun.

In Corning, N. Y., on January 5, 1968, Mr. and Mrs. **Edward Parker Pitts** greeted for the first time their new son, Barton Scarborough Pitts. The Andover Alumni Office has sent me a curious card which lists those of you who are “LOST” and those of you who are TEMPORARILY LOST.” I’m not sure I understand the difference, but here you are: LOST—**Howard L. Eulencamp, Jr., Ricardo Fajardo, James L. Green, Jr., Larason Ruthrie, J. Grant Hill, Barry Hughart, David C. MacKay, William R. Parker, 3rd.** TEMPORARILY LOST—**R.C. Goodspeed, M. E. Smith, G. C. Stratton, W. B. Stevens, Jr.** Should you have found yourselves, or more importantly, if you know the whereabouts of one of these lost souls, please let us know.

Laurie and I and our dog Earnest (*sic*) will be in Middlebury, Vt., this summer, where I’ll be studying at Bread Loaf. Stop by for a few quiet hours. . . . Eibuh.

1953

William Kaufmann III, CBS-TV, 51 West 2nd St., New York, N. Y. 10019

Most of you probably think that this column, coming as it does so close to our 15th Reunion, will be devoted to encouraging you to come to that great event. Nonsense, I will not mention the 15th Reunion, I will not talk about **Mike Segal’s** cocktail party or **George Bixby’s** picnic; I will not even suggest that this year we have planned one

of the most extraordinary events ever to take place at Andover or any other school reunion. No. I will devote myself to our class notes. You will hear nothing of the Saturday night dinner and its plans and excitement from me. Beg, plead, grope—my lips are sealed. It is time to hear of your classmates, and the Reunion, our 15th on June 7, 8 & 9 with its attractions and diversions and great moments of nostalgia and merriment, must take second place to more important matter. Lean forward then and hear of **Haze Richardson** on his island in the West Indies building his hotel, chartering his yacht, heat by solar still; fresh water from the very sea. True! He is near Martinique and he is real, there on his 110 acre tropical island. . . . December 1, 1967, *Time* magazine, the cover story about designer, Rudi Gernreich, by **Marshall Burchard** who, along with **Peter** and **Kathy Capra**, **Barbara Ann** and **J. D. Watson**, **Joan** and **Dave Bowman**, **Ann** and **Don Shapiro**, **Brenda** and **John Scranton**, **Court Haight**, and **Ray Lamontagne** attended a recent Cocktail Tea Dance given by the New York Andover Alumni Association. Also at the affair, **Mort Downey** and wife and **Dutch Wolff** in his farewell appearance with the Ben Cutler Band (he’s in business for himself now—in New York, the number is 765-3677). . . . In town on a trip from England representing ad agency, Erwin Wasey Ltd, **Dave Craton**. Dave is starting a New Products division for the agency after having various marketing positions overseas. He is the proud father of two children and seemed to be in excellent spirits and good health at a small gathering which took place at the Harvard Club. There to greet him: **Web Janssen**, our resident banker, **Dave Bowman**, of Schweppes fame, **Dana Redman**, Madison Avenue’s rising star, **Ray Lamontagne**, of the Brothers Rockefeller, and **Skip Purcell**, eminent lawyer and sailor. . . . Engaged to Kathleen G. Knudson, an alumna of Dana Hall and Bennett College, who, according to the *New York Times* of November 19, also attended the Northrop Collegiate School, is **Pete Fullerton**, now a vice president of the Bankers Trust Company. . . . Recently in the big town from Andover, **George** and **Margot Bixby** and **Mike** and **Nancy Segal**. . . a long letter from **Al Korschun** indicates that he is moving from North Carolina to Florida. This will alert **Ed Ansin** that Miami will no longer be the same. . . . And so you see no matter how close you look, you will not find a word about our 15th Reunion, no mention of the days gone by, the trees, the grass, the team, the tower, the commons, Paul Revere, G. W., or any of a thousand memories. . . . not a word. . . . strictly business—just the facts and a few words from some of the letters I have received. “I have a son,” writes **Malcolm Dole**, “who will be three on June 18 and a daughter, Heather, who was born on August 27, 1967. At the moment I am an assistant professor of economics and statistics at San Fernando Valley State College.” . . . **Tony Barber** writes, “All is going well out here in the sunny west. Our twin boys, which came as a surprise to all including the doctor, are now 15 mos. old and going strong. Thought such an event

was rare but found out the odds are only 85 to 1.” . . . “My wife Judy and I are expecting a new Shoop in April—will be our first. Still reside in Cincinnati. Continuing to work for P & G’s Advertising Dept.,” writes **Tom Shoop**. . . . In a note from **Fred Wardenburg** “I am making documentary films through my own company in New York. Currently filming housing problems in the Inner City of Milwaukee. Spent the past year making films for King Broadcasting in Seattle, Washington.” . . . **Fred Fenton** writes “I am now Rector of a suburban church with a parochial school, in Chula Vista, California. We are introducing the Montessori method of education as taught at the St. Nicholas Training Center in London, and I hope giving some future Andover and Abbot people a good start. Among our students is my son David, age 10.” . . . **Bill Haas** comments “this October I joined the New York Stock Exchange member firm of Winston, Perry & Meyers as a founding principal and vice president.” . . . **Conrad Wettergreen** writes “Finishing requirements for Ed. D. degree at S.U.N.Y. at Albany. New job: Coordinator of Educational Data Processing in the New York State Education Department. Closing deal on new house, address: 13 DeLee Avenue, Westmere, New York. Expecting arrival of first child around St. Patrick’s Day. Elected to Phi Delta Kappa in June of this year.” . . . “Currently assigned to Engineer Branch, SHAPE; located in Mons, Belgium (about 35 miles south-west of Brussels after DeGaulle kicked SHAPE out of Paris. Wife, Judy, and 1 yr old (Nov. 26) son, Scott, here, too,” writes **Al Stearns**. . . . “Seldom see any ‘Andoverities’ out in the Wild Wild West. Still plugging away at Small Business—ICORE Industries; recently became President. Also doing a little teaching at Stanford,” comments **Hank Riggs**. . . . “**Golden, Hoffman**, and **Mesics** had our own reunion (with kids) in Lebanon, Pa. in ’67. Will invade PA in ’68 writes **Joe Mesics**. Practicing law here in Lebanon. Elected Director of Lebanon City School Board in November.” . . . In a note from **Dave Hayes**, “**Duck Wadsworth**—to our mutual surprise—found walking near British Museum in London in September before his return to teaching in States. I was enroute to Switzerland for some mountain climbing on a 3 weeks boondoggle. . . .” **Lauro Halstead** writes, “Finished medical residency in Washington, now have fulltime faculty appointment as senior instructor in Dept. Preventive Medicine, University Rochester Medical School—See **Fred Guggenheim** & wife frequently. He is taking Psych. residency.” . . . The following letter from **Neal Robinson**, “Bill—your plea in the last BULLETIN touched me—hope other dormant names also answer you. Kay and I are actively acting now in our community “Big” Theatre, the Ice House Players. I am the current President, call it “Big” Theatre because it becomes big business, budget, directors, etc. I won an acting award last year, and now our 5 yr. old son has appeared on stage this month—he’s a real ham. Am team doctor for Hi School and this year we won our division. Start in State play-offs next week. We are definitely coming up to PA for Reunion next

June and have grandparents already lined up to sit for us." . . . **Bobby Clark** in Insurance Sales for Connecticut General Life and Aetna Insurance Company. Bobby and his wife, Alice have three daughters, Kathy, Ruthie and Elizabeth. . . . And now a word from **Stu Danovitch**, "I'm finishing up at the National Institute of Health this year and am casting about now for a permanent position. Ran into **Fred Guggenheim** this week at the National Institute. He was visiting apparently from Rochester where he is completing training in psychiatry. Also I recently became certified by The American Board of Internal Medicine. . . . There is one more item which I seem to have neglected for some time, in fact, I think I am the last person in the United States to note that **Tink Thompson's** "Six Seconds in Dallas" is the hottest thing out of Geiss Associates since "Valley of the Dolls". . . . And that is that—over, and not one mention of the 15th. Well, perhaps I should add one thought. But only one: PLEASE COME.

1954

Edward W. Probert, Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. of N. Y., 23 Wall St., New York, N. Y. 10015

Now whom do you think is married? **Hort Smith!** Received a nice note from Hort last December, advising that on Dec. 8th he married Suzanne Penick Harbison. A sample: "Married now 48 hrs.—Still in state of shock! Montego Bay superior—SHAZAM!! G.D. Hotel Personnel don't respect the "Do Not Disturb" cards! George Wallace only answer! Colt 45—Better yet, Mississippi Alligator!" After their Jamaica honeymoon they returned to New Orleans. I don't know what Hort is doing, but can imagine he has things well under control. The N. Y. *Times* printed the announcement last November of **Steve Wilson's** engagement to Marie Davis Gossman of Louisville, Ky. She is a training supervisor with Bloomingdale's, and was graduated from Mary Baldwin College, having studied in Madrid during her junior year. Steve is recording manager of the international division of Time, Inc.

Bill Bullock, an Assistant Vice President of Morgan Guaranty, finally became the proud father of a son, Bill III, last March 17, 1967 after three girls. He beat the odds! Other births include a second daughter, Elizabeth, to **Newb Leroy** last October 16th. He writes it ". . . looks as if (he will) be joining the Abbot Parents' Fund. See **Bill** and Nancy **Purinton** on occasion. Bill travels for First National Bank of Boston. Talked to Capt. **Jud Sage**, USMC, recently. He's at Heidelberg Univ. studying Bavarian History. **Roger** and Joan **Whitcomb** had a third son, Timothy Roger, on Aug. 10th, while in the same month **Neil Henry**, now an Assistant Professor of Sociology at Cornell, became the father of a baby girl, Betsy. Neil writes he ". . . did a bit of reminiscing last summer with **Jim Curry**, who was in Ithaca. He is now at Univ. of Pittsburgh, teaching Classics. **Larry Lewis** was in N.Y.C. last Spring, studying Psychology at City." Lastly, heard from **Tom Schaaff** who is working as the San Francisco

branch marketing specialist with Eastman Kodak. I wish I were out in the Bay City myself. Best wishes for a fine Spring to you all.

P.S. Supplementing the "News" previously submitted, just received a copy of a letter from **Jud Sage** to **Bark Hickox**, from which the following is an excerpt:

"I have been on a study program for career officers at the University of Heidelberg, Germany for the past year or so, and will doubtless be going to Vietnam in August. I previously served two years as an instructor with the army; and therefore after four years away from the Marine Corps, I can look forward to getting into the thick of things when I get to the far East. Maybe things will have quieted down a bit by then.

"I saw **Bob** and **Anne Neviaser** during a trip to New York last year. I was only there for a day or so, and we finally were able to get together at his apartment in the wee hours of the morning. I also called **Newb Leroy**, and we chatted for a while. Bob is now in the Navy Medical Corps.

"I was back at Phillips Academy once, for the first time, just before we came to Germany. My wife Nancy had never seen it, and it was really a thrill for me, too. I hope to make one of our reunions. Unfortunately I shall still be in Vietnam at the time of our 15th.

"This has been a most rewarding assignment for us, since Marines aren't often stationed in Europe. We have tried to take as much advantage of it as our means would permit. We have travelled quite a bit, mostly to visit other students on the same program, as well as other service acquaintances. Our favorite trip was to Stockholm last fall."

1957

Gaylord Johnson, Jr., 10106 Holly Springs, Houston, Texas 77042

Hello Everyone: It was, perhaps, inevitable that fate should play a large part in the lives of many of our fellow classmates. To be more specific, I received a note from **Chico Valdeju** stating that he is still battling 1,000, as his wife Magda had their 3rd boy last Sept. Chico, however, being a man of determination, added that they have not given up hope for a girl and will keep trying. Perhaps Chico should give **Tom Fox** a ring in Onagodougou, Upper Volta—at the American Embassy—because 2 days before Chico had his 3rd boy, Tom's wife had their 1st child, a girl. Also in the children's department, **Jim Stewart** dropped a line that his 2nd daughter Whitney is now about 7 mos old. He and wife Barbie are moving the family to Rochester, N. Y., this March when he is released from the Navy. **Steve Larrabee** writes from Milton Academy that he and his wife are expecting their 1st this June, about the time Steve will move over to Andover to teach during the summer session. . . . Yours truly received a nice note from **John McConnell** who has now decided to try his hand at law school. John said that **Ollie Houx** and wife Ingrid had their 1st child—a boy—in Duluth on New Year's Day. Ollie is in the insurance business in the city that needs no refrigerators. John also ran into **Ted Scudder**, who is a lawyer

with a large firm in Chicago. . . . Speaking lawyers, which these days invariably turns politics, I heard from **Minot Tripp** who practicing law in San Francisco. Minot said that while he is planning to build a new home he has also been named County Democrat Campaign Chairman for 1968. I'll bet if he waits, he'll get his house without too much problem. Meanwhile, **Brian Pendleton**, who forgot how to write since he left P.A., dictated a note to his wife to send along to us. Brian and Susan had their 1st—a girl!—last November and are moving to Denver to join the most prominent law firm there. . . . Jumpin' around the world for a minute: **Mil Pendleton**, now happily married, is a foreign service officer in Tel Aviv, Israel, and will be there for 2 years, having completed his last tour with the Kennedy School of Govt at Harvard. Heard from **Rick Calleo** who received a Fulbright Scholarship in music and is living in Stuttgart, Germany, aiming to succeed in the opy singin' biz. I guess everybody's got to be someplace & **Pete Ward** an aide-de-camp for a Lt. Gen. in the Ryukyu Islands. Pete, now with 2 children (2nd due in April—the 1st—a daughter Chico born last March) served a tour in Vietnam as a parachute infantry company commander. While there he received a Silver Star, 4 Bronze Stars, 2 Army Commendation Medals and Purple Heart. I need not say more. . . . Back to the U.S.A., **Ron Campbell**, now with a Ph.D. in chemistry, writes that his daughter was born last Nov. in Cleveland Heights, Ohio, where he is making light bulbs in the research lab of G.E. **Steve Sink** says he is having a ball pushing Cokes in Indiana, Pa. while **Bill Hegeman** is presently working for Pitman Publishing Co. in New York City. . . . **Paul Wonacott** is with a law firm in Portland, Oregon and **Tim Orcutt** says "hi" to every one from Manlius (near Syracuse) N. Y. **Rick Merrill** says he's moving to New York to take on the duties as executive director of the United States Youth Council. **Brian Catlin** dropped a note that he is serving his residence in surgery in the Harvard Surgical unit of the Boston City Hospital. And, finally another of the faithful has bitten the dust. . . . **Al Blanchard** is engaged to Miss Ann Scott Elliott of Wilmington, Delaware. I read that here. Regards, Gee.

1958

Paul L. Kelly, Anderson, Clayton & Co., P. O. Box 2538, Houston, Texas 77001

By now you have all heard from our 10th Reunion Chairman, **Geoff Movius**, who along with able Committee members, **Chris Wadsworth**, **Mal Salter** and Drs. **Monty Bissell** and **Steve Larned**, is organizing the 10th of spring for the weekend of June 7-9 at Andover. Williams Hall, where Scotty and Ann Royce now keep a lid on things, will be Class Headquarters for a delightful three days. We hope as many of you as possible will be able to attend and make this major Reunion a successful one. The details of the weekend have been set forth in a letter to the Class from Geoff. In addition, some of you will be receiving a request from him shortly to serve as Area Captains for your

the turf. For any of you who may wish to contact him for any reason prior to June 1967, his address is Quincy House 1, Harvard College, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02138.

Recently received an interesting brochure from **Dixie Carroll** who has just opened an architectural firm, Carroll & Cetta Associates, in Washington, D. C. The brochure contained models, drawings and pictures of the imaginative work of Dixie and his associate, Vito Cetta. **Dave Jenkins** recently wrote from Sun Valley, Idaho where he leads what appears to be the ideal life. Having attended Princeton and Denver Universities, Dave has a degree in psychology, is married to the former Constance Hilton of St. Paul and has a daughter, Bryn. In Sun Valley he is head of the ski police and has plans to start boys' adventure camp this summer. **Daveexter** is difficult to keep up with as a father. He and his wife Agatha now have four children and live in Orange, Mass. where Dave works for the Chase Machinery Supply Co. **Don Richardson** lives in New York City and has been promoted to Account Supervisor of Connecticut General Life Insurance Co.'s Long Island Group Sales office. **Mike Tippet** has been made District Geologist for the Duval Corp. in Salt Lake City, Utah and is now in charge of exploration work in the states of Utah, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana and Idaho. **John Edyard**, having obtained a Ph.D. in Economics from Purdue, has been made an Assistant Professor of Economics at Carnegie Institute of Technology. **Bob Neurenberg**, having been discharged from the Air Force, is now a trainee with Powell Kistler & Co. in Fayetteville, North Carolina. In June he will join their Charlotte branch when he receives his broker's license. Bob reports in a note that he married a lovely young Carolina girl on March 16 and that he has settled down to become a bonafide "tar heel." **Jerry Poinier** and his wife Susan became proud parents of a son John on August 8, 1967. Jerry sells Crestone and Eveready products for Union Carbide in Needham, Mass. **Dick Bland** recently wrote that he is in his second year of living "midst the Bowery of Baltimore" as a resident in pediatrics at Johns Hopkins Hospital. **Sandy Burdett** is also at Johns Hopkins as a resident in surgery. The Blands and Burdett have three children and two children, respectively. **Jim Kaufman** is currently serving as Supply Officer on the *U.S.S. Buchanan* (BDG-21), based in Pearl Harbor and presently cruising in the western Pacific. He had occasion recently to see a newspaper story about the shelling of the destroyer *U.S.S. Hamner* last winter off the coast of North Vietnam. The Operations Officer aboard the *Hamner* is Lt. **Jem Minard** who told reporters that the *Hamner* escaped injury as it opened fire on the attacking shore batteries and finally silenced them." During its Vietnam tour of duty the ship has reportedly more than once plucked downed Allied pilots from the South China Sea and rescued South Vietnamese sailors whose ships have been damaged. **Dave Bennett** is now working for the law firm of Cant, Haverstock, Gray, Plant & Mooty in Minneapolis, having graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School last June and having worked in

the Law Department of the Carlsberg Brewery, in Copenhagen, Denmark last summer. You may recall that in the last issue of the BULLETIN I reported that **Marshall Cloyd** had been promoted to Project Engineer for Brown & Root here in Houston. Well, since that time he has been promoted to Chief Marine Engineer and, man, that is what you call progress. Hope to see you all at the Reunion.

1959

Ralph N. Johnson, Jr., 305 East 88th St., New York, N. Y. 10028

It has often been said that Yale Law School actively encourages its students to become involved, after graduation, in vocations in which legal and societal problems are closely related. Certainly, both **George** and **Liz Nilson** are now engaged in such work. George reports that he received his LL.B. from Yale in 1966, and remained in New Haven the following year to complete a graduate course in Urban Studies. His wife finished Yale Law in 1967, and the two then moved to Baltimore. George is working for the firm of Piper & Marbury, counsel to a company which is planning and building a "new city" of 110,000 in what is now a rural area between Baltimore and Washington. He states that he has been assigned almost exclusively to this project. Liz is administrative assistant to the associate executive director of the Greater Baltimore Committee, an organization formed by leading businessmen in Baltimore to promote the renewal and rejuvenation of the city. Between them, the Nilsons are encountering almost every problem faced by urban planners today.

George also reports that **Phil Nuttle** is working in Baltimore in the legal department (trusts and estates) of Mercantile Trust; **Giles Payne**, who recently became the father of S. G. Payne, V, is in Seattle with the Coast Guard; **John Mason**, on the Stanford Law Review, is engaged to marry Janet Gerlach of Springfield, Oregon, on June 23d; **Ted White** is threatening to attend Harvard Law School after receiving his Ph.D. from Yale; **Whit Smyth** is a sports reporter in Philadelphia; and **Jim Williams** is working for the Baltimore Regional Planning Council.

Envelope flap edition. Military: **Lea Pendleton** will spend the next four years in the Army's Judge Advocate General's Corps, where he is now a Captain. **Bill Sanford** is engaged to Rosemarie Dembowski. Bill expects to turn in his frogman flippers soon and return to teaching. **Val Mayer** spent his last year in the Air Force as a personnel Officer at Takhli Royal Thai Air Base. Discharged this past November, Val is working for the Princeton Alumni Council until he enters business school this fall.

Lawyers: **Mickey Simmons** is in his final year at Virginia Law School, and will join the Philadelphia firm of Pepper, Hamilton & Scheetz this fall. Mickey was married recently to Susan Harris of Garrett Park, Maryland. **Andy Shea** is a partner in the newly-formed firm of Sullivan & Shea located in Andover. After P.A., Andy

graduated from Harvard and then attended Boston College Law School, where he was on the Law Review. After graduating from B.C. Law and before forming his own firm, he worked in the trust department of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company. **Juan Rodriguez** is with the New York office of Baker & McKenzie, an international firm. **Dave Smoyer**, Harvard Law 1966, is Assistant to the Commissioner of the United Soccer Association.

Doctors: **Renny Maier** is in his third year at University of Virginia Med School. **Ted McCarthy** is working at Boston's Peter Bent Brigham Hospital while attending Tufts Medical College. **Pete Rubin**, now an intern in medicine at the University of Florida, plans to spend next year studying medicine at Johns Hopkins before starting that school's program in preventive medicine. Also interning in medicine is **Bob Myers**, who is on the house staff of the Vanderbilt University Hospitals in Nashville. **Jason Mondale** is completing his internship at Boston City Hospital, and this July will start a three-year residency in psychiatry at McClean Hospital in Belmont, Mass. **John Dorman**, finishing a year of internship in Rochester, also plans to take a psychiatric residency in Boston. **Duffy Hughes** is completing his internship at Denver General Hospital.

Businessmen: **Tom Stiles** is finishing Harvard Business School, and expects to start working in the Wall Street area later this year. **Jay Nelson** is in his first year at the same school. After Andover, Jay majored in German at Harvard, then enlisted in the Army and was assigned to Berlin for two of his three service years. After being discharged, he spent 18 months as a computer programmer before entering business school. Jay is married and has a daughter, Stefanie. **Dave Lodge** is on the Controller's staff at Celanese Corp. On August 26, 1967, Dave married Ginevra Garcia in Kenilworth, Illinois. **Bill Patterson**, discharged from the Navy as a full lieutenant in January, 1967, will complete Columbia Business School this June. **Randy Devening** is Assistant Director of Financial Planning for Schlitz Brewing Company in Milwaukee. Randy and his wife have two children, Brian Willis and Jennifer McQueen. **Artie Rogers** is now located in Milan, where he works for Banca Voniviller, an affiliate of New York's Morgan Guaranty Trust. **Brock Kinnear** has been assigned to the London office of Esso International. **Roger Ahlbrandt** is working in the Trust Department of the First National Bank of Chicago, managing privately held companies which the bank holds in trust. **Larry Prendergast** is working for Western Electric in Newark, N. J. **Pete Foote** and **Luke Fichthorn** are both in investment banking in New York, Pete with Morgan Stanley and Luke with Laird & Co. **Beck Gilbert** has moved from W. R. Grace to Mobil Chemicals.

Students, teachers: **Ned Grew** won a one-year Fulbright in June, 1966 to study architecture in Finland. Influenced strongly by the sauna baths, Ned decided to spend an extra year and is now working for an Helsinki architectural firm. **Dan Reiff** is at Harvard studying for a Ph.D. in Art History



A program to provide experts who can assist the nations of Asia, Africa, and South America achieve stability and prosperity has been launched by the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, Tufts University, with the appointment of five new faculty members, including Dr. W. Scott Thompson '59. A former Rhodes Scholar, Thompson has specialized in studies of the new states, particularly in Africa, and has written several articles concerning the political and economic development of Ghana.

and serving as a teaching fellow. **Scott Thompson** has been named a research associate in a new Program in International Development Studies under the aegis of Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy. Scott specialized in the development of new African states.

Time and space dictate that the remaining notes be left to the next BULLETIN. The news left, however, would not fill an entire column. Write.

1960

Martin Quinn, 2160 Vallejo Street, San Francisco.

My lateness in submitting this edition of class news is exceeded only by my failure to submit any news at all for the October edition. Apologies. My short-lived civilian legal career will terminate in March when I enter Naval Military Justice School at Newport, R.I. in preparation for three years on the staff of the Naval Judge Advocate General.

I have scatterings of news, mostly late. **David Edgerly** was married on August 2 to Miss Elizabeth Horan of New York. The Edgerlys are, by now, in Turkey, where Dave is associate director of the Peace Corps. Also in August, **Hugh Wise** was married to Miss Alice Harrison in Waco, Texas. I would guess that they met in Brazil where both were in the Peace Corps. Hugh continues at Pennsylvania Law School. Also in the wedding category, **Norm Davis** was married in June to Miss Sandra Lee Hall. Finally, **Chip Cutcliffe** reminds me that he was married two years ago to Deborah Paine. Chip has just finished Washington & Lee Law School and is a clerk to a justice of the Rhode Island Supreme Court.

Dave Dumas is also in Providence, where he practices law and dabbles in Republican politics (of which there are damned few in Rhode Island). He and his wife, Pam, are restoring an old house in Bristol and have entered their young son in the first grade of Rocky Hill Country Day School. Dave is a neighbor of **Steve Easton**, who is a reporter for the Bristol (R.I.) *Phoenix*.

Wally Winter, reports one classmate, is in the Peace Corps in Malawi, after graduating from Virginia Law School with **Bill Ziegler**. **Jim Candler** has returned from the Navy and is in his first year at Michigan Law School.

Another in the unending cascade of letters from **Jerry Wood** assures me that his Sugarbush ski houses are sturdy and attractive. Before even receiving his degree from Yale, Jerry is already a designer of some experience. Jerry reports that **Duncan Kennedy** has entered Yale Law School, and that **Fritz Mock** is studying Regional Planning at U.N.C. **Webb Harrison** and **Rennie Maier** are in medical school, and **Peter Manning** is on the faculty of Berkeley.

Finally, a welcome letter from **Handley M. G. Stevens**, who is in the British Diplomatic Service in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. Prior to this first post, Handley took a degree at Cambridge and worked in London for Chrysler. He is married, has been in Malaysia for eighteen months and urges any P.A. classmates who pass through Kuala Lumpur on an "R & R" from Vietnam to contact him at the British High Commission in that city.

1961

David M. Smith, 2700 Jacate #14, Racine, Wisconsin 53404

As I am presently in no mood to write a breezy summation of people's exploits in graduate school, stockbroking, or the like, I shall confine myself to one item which in my mind overshadows all other news of our class. The following is excerpted from a letter written by Hester Wessner, **Jim Wessner's** wife, and forwarded to me by **Pete Winship**:

"In September, 1967, James R. Wessner, now a graduate student at Berkeley, returned his draft card to the local board in his home town of Wilmington, Ohio. Since he refused to apply for a II-S deferment or to cooperate with the Selective Service System in any way, Jim Wessner was ordered for induction December 5, 1967. He declined this invitation to "join the greatest military team in the world" with telegrams to the local board members telling them to go fight; he would not kill his brothers. . . . Within 2 days the FBI cabled a warrant to California for Jim's arrest. On December 8 Jim turned himself in to the Federal Marshals in San Francisco. . . . The Grand Jury in Cincinnati reconvened January 22nd, 1968, and immediately returned an indictment against James Wessner. . . . He was arraigned February 15 in Cincinnati with a trial date set for March 8. . . ."

Jim's action seems to me wise and courageous in a way that makes all other news too petty to mention.

1962

Richard H. Barry, 3440 Ramona, Apt. 1 Palo Alto, Cal. 94306

Newlywed Dept.: **Van Leichter** and **Barbara Amacher** were married shortly after Christmas. Van is in his second year Michigan Law School and reports that **Hobie Birmingham** is a first-year law student there. **Dave Partridge** also got hitched shortly before the close of the year. **Mary Burke**. After graduating from Princeton, where he was president of the Cloister Inn Club, Dave taught a year at Brook Academy and then attended Naval OCS.

Bill Mann writes that he was married last back in June, 1966 to Sarah Craver. The plan to settle in Chapel Hill, N. C., when Bill finishes law school this summer. **John Levi** confirms that he, too, is married, but gives no further particulars. He's working toward an M.D. at Harvard.

Believe-It-Or-Not Dept.: **Big Geoff Culle** has been taken out of circulation by **Line Riley** at last, although the ceremony will have to wait till summer. Also engaged are **Dick Pingree** and **Robin Kushner**. Both are studying at Pennsylvania, where Dick is in his second year of Medical school. Finally, **Rich "Rammer" Moore**, in his first year USC Law School, is engaged to **Ann Elizabeth Hoffmann**. All three couples plan summer weddings.

I saw **Bruce Pruitt** during a brief visit to his to **George Peters** here in the Stanford area. He was kind enough not to press me for my Alumni Fund pittance, however, unless he was safely out of range in Cambridge, Mass., where his heart hardened. **M. Zuckerman** has been getting around lately. Presently studying at the other Cambridge, he has worked in the Pentagon and in Africa. According to John Levin, he will probably return to Harvard Law School next year. At North Carolina, **Pat Malone** is in his fourth year of medical school. Other grad students include **Jon Sox** (Texas, law), **Mik Davey** (Wesleyan, psychology), and **T. F. Burgess** (University College in London). **Jim Mettler** is taking a year off from NYU law School to work for Crowell Publishing. Received a touching message from **Bill Chickering**. Chick, I hate to say it but your study habits haven't changed much for five years ago if you really spent Christmas vacation booking in New Haven.

For those who listen to news on the radio be warned that much of it is being written by **Chris Nelson** up there in Albany, N. Y. UPI hired him fresh from a post-graduation trip to England last summer. **Tom Israel** has been importing cocoa for a living, enjoying New York City but lonesome for classmates. He reports that the December tea dance there was a great success.

Doug Wales, former captain of the Amherst crew, is presently putting his sea legs to work for the Coast Guard. The Navy supply school in Athens, Ga. is presently keeping **Jerry Keller** and **Jim Hawkanso** busy. **Russ Donaldson**, also in the Navy, is in Monterey, Cal., training for duty (probably) in Southeast Asia as an interpreter of Mandarin Chinese. **Dan Jenkins** is presently with our ground forces in Vietnam.

I regret deeply passing on the news of **Jack Russ'** death in Vietnam this past January. After Andover, Rick attended Middlebury, where he lettered in three sports, was house manager and steward of Delta Epsilon fraternity, and was elected to Blue Key. It is hardly a surprise that "The Farmer" won the Sumner Memorial Soccer Award in two consecutive years as the most inspirational player in building team morale. Commissioned at graduation, Marine 1st Lt. Russ had been in Vietnam since June with a military police unit near DaNang. Rick requested combat duty and had been at the front only two weeks. I speak for the class in extending our deepest sympathies to his family and to Miss Louise Tunnicliff, Rick's fiancée.

1963

John R. Raben, Jr., 170 East 79 St., New York, N. Y. 10021

Congratulations and thanks are in order to all those who have supplied news for the BULLETIN. This column has never been longer.

Let me first remind everyone again to make plans to be at our class reunion in June. The reunion committee has already started work (embezzling, subversive meetings, etc.), but the eventual success of the reunion depends entirely on how many of us can make it back. It should be a great time.

Jon Vipond graduated *cum laude* from Williams, and is now at Penn Law. A short letter from **Roger Ritvo** informs me that he is engaged to Miss Lynn Lieberman, and that **Jan Hootstein** was married and spent last summer playing pro ball with the Tampa Red Sox. **Rog** is presently at the George Washington Univ. Graduate School of Health Administration. His Western Reserve classmate **Matt Mandel** is now studying in France at the University of Tours Medical School. **Tony Obst** married the former Patricia Medcalf in December and is now living in Long Beach, California, the home port of his ship, the *USS Kearsarge*. **Tony** graduated from the Naval Supply School at Savannah, Ga.; he is the Automatic Data Processor aboard the *Kearsarge*. While at there he caught up with **Ted Neill** who was commissioned from the NROTC program at Dartmouth.

John Meck is also at Athens—Athens, Greece, on a teaching fellowship. He will return to the U.S. in June. Another Hanoverian **Bill Smoyer** writes that he and **John Harwood** are undergoing basic training as 2nd lieutenants in the Marines.

Jon Turk was married in August (but neglected to send us his bride's name) and is now at the University of Colorado doing graduate work in organic chemistry. **Wick Howard** graduated from Tulane in June with a double major, English—Theatre. He asked for **Joel Kurzon's** address which I am unable to supply. Joel—check in please.

In New Haven last weekend I ran into **Jim Brown**, playing Varsity Squash for the Elis and heading for Med School. Also Whiffenpoof **Dick Gould** who's hoping the Army will let him go to Architecture school, and

Jack and Chris Morrison just back from the Olympics at Grenoble.

John Young graduated in '66 with a B.A. in Journalism from Utah. He attended Coast Guard OCS and is now an ensign. John is presently getting his wings at Pensacola prior to spending some four years as a Coast Guard Aviator. Also at Pensacola is **Bruce Sorrie** in the Navy's Photography School. Bruce writes that after the service he will pursue either photography or zoological research. Navy Ensign **Cooper Wood** is now stationed in Washington, D. C. He said that after returning to Andover in June to see the changes, he is convinced that his alma mater Lawrence Univ. needs the money more. The school is impressive, Cooper, but really!

Perils of a Class Secretary dept.; an irate letter from **Doug Torrington** demands to know if we're ever going to get around to announcing his March '67 marriage to Judythe Lee Brandt. Happy now, Doug?

Bill Schaefer is a Senior at Harvard and is planning to go to medical school in September. **Tom O'Keefe** graduated from Brown and is now at Suffolk Law School. He is engaged to Miss Barbara Hamilton and will be married in June. **Jan Askman** has been assigned as an artillery officer to the 24th Infantry Division stationed in Munich, Germany. **Pete Eakland** is finishing his second year as assistant Sports Publicity Director at Stanford. He graduates this March with a B.S. in Civil Engineering.

Ian Frederick is teaching Latin at the Western Reserve Academy in Hudson, Ohio. **Jamie McKenzie** is teaching at Greenwich (Conn.) Country Day. He was married to Elizabeth Calhoun in August. **Tim Bingham**, after graduating Phi Beta Kappa from Yale, is now at Yale Law.

Bill Donnell married Courtney Ann Graham in July, and is now at Harvard Business School. **Dick Bell** was his best man. **John Ristuccia** is in his first year at Fairleigh Dickinson Dental School. I believe John's brother Joel was Captain of Andover's football team this past season.

Tom Flory is a graduate student in Physics at U. Va. **John Casey** and **Craig Moody** are at Michigan Law School; **John Mahaffay** is at Michigan Medical School. **John Foster** is in Yale's Ph.D program in Comparative Literature; he writes that **Dave Rockwood** is teaching school in West Hartford, Conn., as part of a MAT program, and that **Bob McIlroy** is studying Oriental Law at Harvard.

As can be seen from the above the class of '63 has followed some pretty diverse paths since our days on the hill, but don't take my word for it—come back in June and see for yourself.

1964

Robert P. Marshall, Jr., 3 Plateau Circle E., Bronxville, N. Y. 10708

All's fair with the class of '64 if the preponderance of love and war in the news clippings is any index. **Frank Holland** is engaged to marry Sybil von Bucher of Greenwich, Conn., in June after he graduates from Penn. and Yale's **Pete Gerard** is planning an August wedding with Molly Ackerly, of New

Canaan, Conn., and Barnard College. Before moving on to Vermont Med School, where he will be joined by former Pre-Med Society fellow officer **Howie Reines**, Bowdoin hockey star **Doug Brown** will wed Margi Dana, of Wheaton and Barrington, R. I. **Steve Spare** took time out from captaining the Yale crew to get engaged to Karen Wilbur of Mt. Holyoke College. Up ahead of the pack is **Ron Mitchell**, the father of a son, Shane Marty, born June 20, 1967. Ron is pursuing a B.F.A. degree at Creighton University, while his wife, Marlene, keeps active with modeling and illustration work. So far, the news from the military members of the class is good, about the only bright light in the present situation.

Jack Mitchell is back from a year's tour in Korea and is currently stationed at Ft. Hood, Texas. Our itinerant correspondent, **Tim Wolf**, sent a note written illegally at Ft. Bragg, saying, "Basic is surreal. . . . Expect to be training in photography." **Jeff Garten** will take his ROTC commission in artillery next year, but he assures us he won't get bombed any more than he has this winter as captain of one of Dartmouth's worst squash teams ever. **Jose Gonzalez**, who is going to Harvard Med. School with **Doug Cowan** next fall, reports that **Hardy Phippen** is serving in Thailand now, and plans to continue his theatrical interests at Harvard when he returns. **Steve Calderwood**, our first grizzled veteran, is now back at Harvard, although no one has seen him yet. Our Andover roommate, **Jack 'the Shot' Collins**, visited us in New York on Christmas leave after finishing 13 months in Da Nang. Collins retained his sense of humor and beady stare throughout his experience and will be back at Amherst next fall.

Miscellaneous notes brought back **Toby Spurge**, who is a civil engineering student at Tulane and plans to attend Wharton School of Finance next year; **Wolf Fulton**, who was in charge of rock climbing at the Horace Mann School Summer Program last summer; and **Skipper Lee**, who summured with a trip around the world. **Mark Blankenship** had a poem published in the National Collegiate Poetry Anthology the same week that he broke the heavyweight weightlifting record at Princeton, where he has been weightlifting team captain for two years. **Willard Isley** proudly maintains that he is "editing the student literary magazine at the last stronghold of the Confederacy, Washington and Lee University." Pete Schandorff has become a theatrical giant at Harvard, directing plays and publishing a drama review, although his stature has otherwise diminished, to the tune of fifty lost pounds. Some of them were found by Gonzalez, who lives in the room next door. Invited up to Andover last month to speak to an Upper Seminar on the meaning of life, we were confronted by one of the many facets of the liberal revolution that has rocked the PA we once knew: sitting in the unchaperoned Underwood Room were six girls from Abbot. They didn't say anything but were attractive ornaments—and they didn't leave when we started our discussion and it turned out not to be the Young Dem meeting they had been looking for.

Richard M. Boydston, Jr., 2300 W. 26th, Lawrence, Kansas 66044

This edition of the notes is composed entirely from comments jotted down on the back of Alumni Fund envelopes returned to Andover. Since it would be encouraging, if not helpful, to hear from each of you at least once a year, I'll have to join **Steve Devereux** in soliciting your annual dollars contribution so that I might receive an annual news contribution.

It may be that several of you choose to exercise your growing power of the purse. As the wealth of academic knowledge and the lessons of the TOTAL EXPERIENCE (traditionally deemed THE REAL END AND BUSINESS OF LIVING) begin to bring you other wealths (e.g. of position and of possession) your voices will be sought and listened to. This is not to suggest you may sell your ideas for money, but respect for the dollar elicits respect for the bearer of those gifts.

This column will publicize your special condition, if there be any, to your contributing to the Alumni Fund. Others can pick up the standard or chuckle at the unfledgling interest of an alumnus.

Now I have spent so many words in justifying my quoting **H. Bennett Jerman, Jr.** let us hear from him; "I would be greatly encouraged to give money if I knew that Andover is making *serious* attempts to create a coeducational environment. I could not wish for anything more strongly and am anxious to hear of such planning."

Pete Perault worked in Washington, D. C., last summer as an intern for Congressman Silvio O. Conte (Rep.-Mass.) and shared a house with **Dave Roe**. This summer Pete will be setting up a program called the Cornerstone Project in the slums of Roxbury, Mass. The program is designed to expose young people in government to the realities of life in a ghetto.

Geoff Walker, also at Yale, is an honors major in American Studies and Editor of the *Davenport College Newspaper*. **Ernie Hemingway's** father wrote that he had a 21st birthday party ("a suitable celebration at home") at which **Bob Arras** won the 1/2 yard of ale contest hands ("or rather beer") down.

Andy Marks, now a member of Princeton '70, reunited with **John 'Smokey' Phillips** over the holidays . . . Smokey is attending Knox College.

Dave Sargent spent most of last summer canoeing in Canada and Alaska. He dropped out of Cornell last Spring and has enlisted in the Army.

Henry Comstock writes that, predictably, he is playing hockey at Williams. **Mik Jako** is co-captain elect of the Colby soccer team for next year. Mik and his roommate are at the University of Redlands in California this semester on an exchange program.

Tom Buckman traveled to New York and Florida last year and continues to make weekend excursions this year to soak up the "teeny-bopper" market demand for bands of renown.

James S. Kunen, 218 Church St., Marlboro, Mass. 01752

To the cursory eye, the Andover Class of '66 does not exist. I mean, where is it? The news (oh, boy) does trickle in. Don Hudson has left Columbia to become a missionary, but he didn't go to Andover. **Woodie Peterson** bought three spiral notebooks, but every damn notebook you pick up is a spiral notebook. Clearly, to the casual observer PA '66 just doesn't make it in the phenomenal sphere.

Upon closer scrutiny, however, one finds class members rearing their heads wherever heads are reared, which is just about everywhere these days.

Michel Tallot passed his Baccalaureate de Philosophie last summer and is now studying English literature at the University of Nice. During the very same summer, **John Bakalar** worked in a Los Angeles box factory "in a position lower than the lowest Mexican," which is presumably really down there.

In the second of the best four years of his life, **Chosen Cheng** is "more or less continuing on at Cornell in my second year of vitiating the 'Andover experience.'" **Dennie Tottenham** has "nothing to report." **Jonathan Spooner** writes a letter consisting entirely of the sentence "Have difficulty concentrating," which is either an imperative or an elliptical construction. At Princeton, **Bruce Walton** is "punting away," is in the sailing club, and may voyage to the continent come summer. Also at Old Nassau, **Jamie Wyper**, **John Hilley**, **Lee Eddy**, **Dilip Kapur**, **Andy McWilliams**, **Jeff Eichleay**, **Bill Newhall**, **Robby Brown**, and **Guy Lawrence** (who has had a "fabulous fall semester") have joined the Cap and Gown Club. **Dan Goldman** has switched from classics to philosophy, publishes things, travels around, and owes me nine dollars (\$9). **Rick Pieters** is majoring in Anthropology and far eastern art history.

At Yale, **Robin Hogen** reports that he, **Ed Wright**, **Sam Miller**, and **Gerry Cameron**, are brothers in Delta Kappa Epsilon. **Dave Ludden** and **Sam Miller** have been accepted into a five year B.A. program and will spend next year "in some underdeveloped part of the world" other than the U.S.

At Columbia (the Acropolis of Morning-side Heights), **Hoyt Hilsman** fences, **Jim Kunen** has achieved anonymity in his own time, and **Norm Diamond** is a pre-med jock. Although a Country Joe and the Fish concert "rewoke the fibre of his existence," **Denis Jonnes** describes himself as "well."

Amherst's contingent of PA '66 also "seems healthy," according to **Pete Franchot**. He and **B. I. Clift** are on an "almost ridiculous" hockey team which was outscored 36 to 3 in four games. Peter "will be skiing the first half of March" in Williamsville, Vt., and anyone who wishes to call him there at 348-6643 will find that he left three months ago.

At Penn., **Warren Baker** and **Charlie Samson** play hockey, and **Steve Cunningham** is in Alpha Chi Rho and the Glee Club.

Bill Corcoran plays varsity hockey and lacrosse at Georgetown, and **Roger Smith** is a lax goalie.

Carl Johnson was elected Treasurer of Alpha Delta Phi at Wesleyan, which is impressive since he is a transfer there. **Amo Galpin** finds that "life is good at Berkeley," and **Marty Geiger** is "having a wonderful time" at U. Rochester where he is an English major active in drama. **Doug Prophet** "had the pleasure of drinking with Mr. Benedict" at the Royal Bermuda Yacht Club in October, which brings us to the Harvard crowd.

David Ellison has dropped out, **Kelly Stelle** may go to Russia, **John Short** was elected Crimson photo chairman, **Skip Freeman**, **Chris Gurry**, and **Jack Turco** play hockey, and **Chas. Phillips** got married.

This is the Alumni BULLETIN. That's the news.

John M. Holkins, Lionel B 11, Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

Formally, "Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Kisperl Announce the marriage of their daughter Nancy Dale To **Stephen Brewster Kellogg** On February 1, 1968."

Informally, the decision was made, and everything was set for the final day of January. Unfortunately, the best man, **James Andrew Platz**, of P.A. '67 fame, had an exam on the 31st. The affair had to be postponed for a day. The first of February finally came, and Steve waded through the proceedings commendably. He's now living at Apt. 34, 12 Inman St., Central Square, and invites all to come see his new dwelling and bride.

From "Truck," who barely escaped destruction in his struggle with a Yellowstone bear this summer, we get this rhythmic account of the incident and his new Pomona life,

"You ain't shown no hair,
Til you've fought with a bear.
Happens all the time, I don't care,
They don't watch out, I catch 'em in a snare.

To attack me again, they wouldn't dare,
Their hides into pieces I would tare.
The grub here is like Commons fare,
Decent food is mighty rare;
Nevertheless, I get my share."

Eddie Samuels writes of his satisfaction with the Yale experience. Unfortunately, he also reports that **John Butte** had an attack of some sort and went into convulsions while rehearsing in a play. He was admitted to the hospital at that time in serious condition. We wish him good luck in his recovery.

Also, from Eli country, **Dan Coit** was elected Captain of the Freshman Sailing Team.

At Harvard, **Luis Menocal** wants me to report his new robust figure as he's now approaching 220 lbs. . . . Athletically, **Ford** and **Joe** are on the first line of the Freshman Hockey Team, and Joe has notched 62 points in the first 17 contests.

Write if you have the time!

SPRING ATHLETIC SCHEDULE—1968

Varsity Baseball

Wed., May 15 *Worcester Academy**
Sat., May 18 *Deerfield Academy*
Wed., May 22 *Boston English High*
Sat., May 25 *Exeter*
Wed., May 29 *Lawrence High*
Sat., June 1 *Exeter**

Varsity Crew

Wed., May 15 *St. Paul's School**
Sat., May 18 *Mount Hermon School*
Sat., May 25 *Regatta at Lake Quinsigamond*
(Worcester, Mass.)

Varsity Golf

Wed., May 15 *M.I.T. Freshmen*
Sat., May 18 *Dartmouth Freshmen*
Wed., May 29 *Exeter**
Sat., June 1 *Mount Hermon School**

Varsity Lacrosse

Sat., May 18 *Mount Hermon School*
Wed., May 22 *St. Paul's School*
Sat., May 25 *Dartmouth Freshmen**
Sat., June 1 *Exeter*

Varsity Tennis

Wed., May 15 *Milton Academy**
Sat., May 18 *Choate School**
Sat., May 25 *Exeter**

Varsity Track

Wed., May 15 *Harvard Freshmen*
Sat., May 18 *Prep School Meet at Mount Hermon*
Wed., May 22 *Andover High School*
Sat., May 25 *Exeter**

*AWAY GAME

JUL 13 '68

ATTENTION

Alumni

in classes ending in '3 & '8

REUNIONS '68

June 7, 8, & 9

Reservation forms were mailed in early May.

For further information call the Alumni Office, 617-475-3400 Ext. 64



REUNION COMMITTEEMEN

Seated, left to right: Roger M. Woolley '18, Howard C. Smith '18, William C. Roberson '18, Douglass B. Simonson '15 (Chairman of Class Secretaries and Reunions Committee of the Alumni Council) James G. Bruce '23, William F. Mudge '13, Charles W. Bowman '13.

Standing: Robert D. Mehlman '48, Roger Farrar '63, Matthew W. Hall '63, John Faggi '63, John Raben '63, William R. Engstrom '48, Louis G. Lower '63, James R. Adriance '28, B. Allen Rowland '28, Richard W. Clapp '63, Fred H. Harrison '38, Geoffrey H. Movius '58, Charles H. Dearborn '38, Palmer B. Worthen '43, Sumner Smith, Jr. '38, Samuel S. Rogers '43, Sumner R. Kates '38, J. Read Murphy '38, John F. Murphy '38.

ANDOVER

BULLETIN • PHILLIPS ACADEMY • AUGUST 1968 • VOL. 62, NO. 2



A WORD FROM THE EDITOR

This issue's front cover goes back forty years to the Sesquicentennial in 1928. President Coolidge and Principal Stearns on their way to the speaker's stand in front of Samuel Phillips Hall—the Class of 1928 on their way to front row seats, led by Assistant to the Headmaster (now, not then!) James R. Adriance—the luncheon in the Cage, hot and humid as it always used to be.

IN THIS ISSUE

COMMENCEMENT 1968	1
A PROGRESS REPORT: STEERING COMMITTEE RECOMMENDATIONS MRS. MEREDITH PRICE	4
FIVE RETIREMENTS Alan Rogers Blackmer Kenneth Smith Minard Douglas S. Byers Dudley Fitts Cornelius G. S. Banta	6
FRIAR'S CORNER REV. JAMES R. WHYTE	10
BOOK REVIEW <i>Communicating for Leadership: A Guidebook for Executives</i> by George de Mare '32. Reviewed by William A. Munroe	11
SPRING ATHLETICS JOSEPH B. WENNIK '52	12
SPRING MEETING OF THE ALUMNI COUNCIL JEREMY S. BLUHM '69	16
R. S. MACNEISH IS APPOINTED ASSISTANT DIRECTOR OF THE R. S. PEABODY FOUNDATION FREDERICK JOHNSON	17
ALUMNI NEWS CHARLES W. SMITH '46	18
NEWS OF THE CLASSES	21
FALL ATHLETIC SCHEDULE	BACK COVER

ILLUSTRATION CREDITS: pages 1-3, 7 (bott.)—Richard Graber; page 6—Victor O'Neill; page 9—Russell Munson; pages 12, 13, 15—Howard Lim, Jr. '69; page 14 (top)—Manuel E. Favares, Jr. '69; page 16—F. W. Levin '69; page 19 (top)—Fabian Bachrach; page 19 (bott. r.)—Eli Aaron; back cover—Francis A. Leigh.

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When You Change Your Address

Please let Andover know, by writing to the Alumni Office, Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts 01810. Also, if you have not received recent issues of the BULLETIN, the Alumni Office will be happy to send back copies on request as long as the limited supply lasts.

COMMENCEMENT 1968



THE faces have a way of changing, but otherwise Phillips Academy's Commencement activities remain from year to year pretty much the same. Of course, there is always the weather, but this variable, along with a multitude of nagging details, lies in the capable hands of Rev. Frederic A. Pease, Jr., whose record to date resembles that of Harvard University, where it hasn't rained on Commencement Day since 1904.

The Seniors line up in front of the Commons. Here, every year, they engage in sprightly conversation with the Commons workers, who emerge annually for this memorable occasion. The topic under discussion is invariably the quality and quantity of Commons food during the past year.

Ranged alongside of the Seniors, but yet at a safe distance, stand the Faculty in dignified formation. Victims and tormentors eye each other, but who is to say

which are which? "What can they do to us now?"

Now is heard the skirling of the pipes. Clan MacPherson has arrived and strikes off at a merry gait, followed by the Seniors, then the Old Guard, and finally the Faculty. A piece of string guides the line of march. Its length never varies.

At a certain spot in the Vista, the presiding dignitaries (Headmaster, School Minister, President of Trustees, and Cum Laude Society officers) fall in behind the pipers. Why this is so, nobody is quite sure.

Next the Seniors form two rows, right and left, and applaud compassionately as the Faculty runs the gauntlet. There is no longer a communications gap.

At the top of the steps leading to the Main Quadrangle the Clan MacPherson wheels smartly to the right and is heard no more. Instead, an electronic tape of the Phillips Hymn, played by Dr. Lorene Banta at the Martha Cochran organ, takes over. As the tempo of the latter and that of *Scots Wa Hae Wi' Wallace Bled* have little in common, the Faculty indulges in certain stumbling adjustments, accompanied by much merriment (onlookers) and some invective (Faculty). At long last and in some disarray the Faculty reach their seats. They are invariably located in the sunniest section of the audience.

First order of actual Commencement business always is induction into the Cum Laude Society. Familiar phrases ring out: "You have had an honorable record" . . . "established at the Jacob Tome Institute in Port Deposit, Maryland."

Thirty-four rounds of applause later, the Headmaster arises to make his annual address to the graduating class. (Excerpts from his speech will follow.) Then comes the presentation of certain major honors and prizes, and finally the symbolic award of diplomas by John P. Stevens, Jr., '15, President of the Board of Trustees.

At last the crowd drifts over happily to the Great Lawn in front of the Addison Gallery, where the Seniors finally receive their diplomas. To the Headmaster's house across the road for lunch, a final frantic pickup of miscellaneous gear from dormitory rooms, and the Class of 1968 is homeward bound.

There was *one* major change this year. The night before, the Senior Class has always put on their own play. Because of the tragic death of Senator Robert F. Kennedy, they chose to cancel the performance this June. Instead, a service in the Chapel was conducted by a number of seniors. The School is very grateful to Chang, Evans, Hughes, Liberman, Meller, and Rogers, J.S.





COMMENCEMENT AWARDS

Aurelian Honor Society.....	Davis Burton Everett
Ayars.....	Christopher Haycock Moore
Bierer.....	Sumner Merrill Smith
Faculty.....	David Owen Johanson
Fuller.....	Thomas Sloan Kidde
Improvement.....	Julian Stevens Kaiser, Jr.
Kingsbury.....	George Decker Gaskins
Lord.....	Roderick Marshall McNealy
Schweppe.....	John Richard Hawkins, III
Stearns.....	Joel Manuel Ristuccia
Stevens.....	Peter Seelye Evans
Yale Bowl.....	Davis Burton Everett



Two three generation families were gathered for Reunions and Commencement: above William T. Bacon '02, Carter S. Bacon '42, Carter S. Bacon, Jr. '68—below Sumner Smith, Jr. '68, Sumner Smith '08, Sumner M. Smith '68.



Excerpts from the Headmaster's address:

"First of all, what will you be seeking (the next two or three years), what are your objectives or goals? Perhaps your objectives are many and varied, but I think there is one, at least, that we could agree you have already set for yourselves and which practically all of you will continue to pursue.

"This is *relationship*. I don't know anybody who isn't better off when his relationships with others are good. Conversely, poor relationships can make any of us pretty unhappy, even ineffective. If our relationships are good within our families and our dorms; if they're good with friends, both fellow students and girls; if they're good with teachers and employers, we're apt to be comfortable and content with ourselves and to be able to concentrate on and to prosper in our enterprises, be they academic learning or employment earning. For some of us, perhaps more than for others, it takes courage and persistence to make and hold friends. It's not always easy to overcome your inhibitions, to be genuinely openhearted. It is easy to feel rebuffed by another's inhibitions and to give up trying to make contact."

"Now, back to your next two or three years: There is a lot for you to get done. Above all, each of you has the task of understanding himself. This is certainly one great end and a vital part of the real business of living. To the extent that any of us older folk have achieved some sort of self-understanding, we in our time have had lots of help from others. Seek out others, therefore, and don't rebuff those who seek you out. A wise psychologist has spoken recently of the importance of '*socialization* of thought and of value' as a principal experience in one's education. I take him to mean that one develops his understanding and his values much more fully in the company of others than alone. There is much that happens in the process of talking and listening and in sharing the experience of learning, that perhaps happens less well in solitude."

"Finally, if this is the task for you, there is a task for your teachers, too. If learning best takes place in the company of others, some among those others, obviously, will be the teachers you have yet to meet. For them it is to give somewhat more of themselves to relating to you. I'm confident that they will try, for I sense that they increasingly understand that they have a responsibility for your feelings of unrest. For example, I understand that there has been a new closeness between students and their teachers at Columbia since April, a new awareness on the part of the teachers. If they do try to relate more closely to you, meet them half way and your next two or three years should prove exciting ones."

A Progress Report: Steering Committee Recommendations

MRS. MEREDITH PRICE

IN the August, 1967 BULLETIN, readers received background information on the progress of the work of the faculty Steering Committee, headed by Simeon Hyde, Jr. The objectives and the initial recommendations of the eight-man committee are now well known to most of those close to Andover, but it has been during the 1967-68 academic year that the faculty has taken action on many of the proposals made in the 215-page report. The Committee completed the final report last September and has continued in existence since then, during which time the faculty has been meeting in committees and as a group to take action.

Mr. Hyde particularly stressed the pride that Andover should take in its student body this year for its mature and intelligent reaction to the nationally and internationally explosive issue of student involvement in administrative and faculty affairs. Student groups have made several proposals to effect a greater degree of participation in the internal affairs of the Academy, but at this point no final plan has been agreed upon by the boys. There have been no demonstrations, disturbances, or histrionics on campus, and the newly appointed Dean of the Faculty believes the student body deserves credit for their alertness and thoughtfulness in a year which has seen disorders on many other campuses.

Following are some of the more important Steering Committee recommendations which have been acted upon by the faculty as of May, 1968.

Co-ordinate Education: Faculty and student response to proposals involving various kinds of co-educational enterprises, ranging from social activities to joint instruction, has been very favorable. A committee of Andover faculty has been appointed to act as a liaison with the Abbot faculty, and P.A. looks forward to investigation with Abbot's newly appointed principal.

Lower-Upper Middler Residential Plan: An experiment with a residential cluster involving the two middle classes received faculty approval this spring after a committee headed by Clement Morell presented its plan for a two-year trial basis. Next fall three West Quad dor-

mitories will involve 120 Lovers and Uppers in the attempt to arrive at the most satisfactory grouping arrangement for the two middle years of a boy's life at Andover. In Adams Hall, Lovers will live in both entries and remain there for their Upper year. Taylor Hall will house Lovers in one entry and Uppers in the other. When the Uppers on one side leave for "Senior City", or the senior residential area around Rabbi Pond, a new group of Lovers will move in, while the Lovers on the other side remain for their Upper year with the same housemaster. In Johnson Hall, each entry will hold an equal mixture of Lovers and Uppers. In addition to providing the continuity of having the same housemaster for two years, a major feature of the plan for the three dorms is the introduction of Upper "house advisors" in place of senior proctors.

Scholarship Work Program Abolished: Another change in Academy life beginning in September is the abolishment of the current scholarship job program. The new plan calls for the entire Upper Middler class to perform Commons duty while the Lovers assume responsibility for all other former self-help jobs. Juniors and Seniors will have no specific duties. A faculty committee directed by Dr. Ronn Minné devised the plan as part of the Steering Committee's recommendation to share the work load formerly carried by scholarship boys among the school as a whole, since the Academy's endowment already pays more than half of the cost of every P.A. student's education, thus in a sense making them all "scholarship boys".

Juniors were not included in the new plan to allow them more time to adjust to P.A. life, although they will perform periodic campus clean-ups. Seniors were exempted to allow them time for the independent study and seminar programs proposed by the Steering Committee. The faculty hopes that, voluntarily, seniors will assume other responsibilities in school life. For example, next fall the senior Blue Key organization will be expanded to include guide duty for the Admissions Office and will assume responsibility for welcoming new boys in the fall (which they have always done) as well as visiting teams. (Student guide work has previously been part of the scholarship work program.)

Senior Contemporary Affairs Program: The faculty also established a faculty-student committee headed by Thomas T. Lyons in February, 1968 to make recommendations on the Steering Committee's proposal for a Senior Contemporary Affairs Program. The faculty approved the committee's pilot program for the spring term of '68 along with specific resolutions to serve as guide lines.

Among these was the key recommendation that the program be established for Seniors with ten to fifteen speakers or exhibits being brought from outside the campus. The program would be an integral part of the overall planning of a "transitional year" from boardin-

school to college or university. A student would hopefully become increasingly aware of the concerns of the larger society he is about to enter. The committee also proposed that the range of topics be broad: aesthetic, moral, political, social, and technological; that the speaker or exhibit represent a committed point of view on the issue; and that preference be given to speakers who are participants rather than observers in the issue under debate.

The spring term pilot program took place on three consecutive weekends and presented "War Game," a movie, with comments by Dr. Preston Munter of the Harvard Health Service; "Howard Zinn's Views on the War in Vietnam" with Professor Howard Zinn of Boston University; and finally, "Issues and Opportunities in Urban America" with Joseph Vilimar, Jr., the Executive Director of the John F. Kennedy Family Service Center in Charlestown, Mass., speaking.

Special Academic Provisions for Low Testers and Students from Disadvantaged Backgrounds: By faculty vote in May, a course in language and supplementary instruction in mathematics will be offered in 1968-69 to certain boys from disadvantaged backgrounds. This specific program was designed by a committee headed by Simeon Hyde as an off-shoot of faculty discussion of the Steering Committee's recommendation that significant numbers of boys from disadvantaged backgrounds be included in the student body, as well as boys who have strengths that compensate for relatively low academic aptitude. These supplementary courses are designed to help these boys meet the academic standards of the Academy.

Interdisciplinary Courses: One of the most significant recommendations of the Steering Committee's report centers in the introduction of interdisciplinary courses into the curriculum. The overall aim of the development of courses concerned with subject matter, concepts, and questions beyond the scope of any one traditional course is to develop for each of the four classes at Andover a course concerned with some aspect of the Nature of Man. The intention is that these courses be taught by teams of teachers who can bring to bear the insights of different academic disciplines and use promising new teaching techniques. These include an emphasis upon inductive learning, the correlation of classroom learning with activity outside the classroom, and opportunity for the individual to make a particular contribution to the learning of the group.

The first of these courses, "Perception and Expression," will be offered to a pilot group of Juniors in 1968-69. It will combine the work in literature and composition usually done in English I with an exploration of other media. The newly designed course will expose the students to various media and involve them in producing or performing in several.

The second course, "Man and Society," will be of-

fered to Upper Middlers in 1969-70. It has been designed as a multi-disciplinary course for twenty-four boys which will focus on two twentieth-century subjects—revolutionary Mexico and urban America. The course, to be taught by a team of instructors, will consist of an academic year's classroom study and an eight-week summer experience off campus. The present expectation is that those enrolled will have a choice between a work-study experience in an American city or a rural development project in Mexico (proficiency in Spanish will be a requirement for the Mexican experience).

The Course for Lower Middlers, to be concerned with Man and His Physical Environment, is still being planned.

"Contemporary Communication," a Senior interdisciplinary course was introduced in the fall of 1967 as a combined English major and art major designed to explore the relationships of visual and verbal media as a means of communication.

Another course, "Basic Concepts of Science," was also introduced last fall, presenting an integrated coverage of the basic concepts of physics, chemistry, and biology. It was formulated for the student who plans to take only one laboratory science at P.A.

Commenting on the above two courses, Mr. Hyde said that the Senior course reflects the kind of thinking envisioned by the Steering Committee for the Senior year interdisciplinary course, and that responses from the faculty seem to confirm the committee's hope that further correlations between departments be worked out.

Senior Course Requirements Changed: Another significant outgrowth of the Steering Committee's report is the change in course requirements for Senior year. Beginning in 1968-69 Seniors will be offered various alternatives in planning their programs which increase the opportunity to pursue independent study: four major courses or three major courses plus the equivalent of the fourth major—whether two minor courses, or a minor course plus independent work, or three major courses and independent work equivalent to a major course.

Grading System Revised: The revision of the current grading system was another recommendation which received faculty approval. The faculty voted to change to a more simplified and less finely discriminating scale as well as agreeing to submit written reports on each student twice a year. They also agreed that rank in class be computed only when required by colleges. The steps were designed to reduce some of the exaggerated emphasis which students place on grades and rank in class.

Other recommendations in the final sections of the report will not be put before the faculty for discussion this year, some of them being more proper concerns of the trustees, such as comments on recruitment of faculty and faculty work load.

FACULTY RETIREMENTS

ALAN ROGERS BLACKMER

EVERY school should have its man of ideas, its lover of innovation, its special pioneering spirit. Andover has, and our man—for forty-three years—has been Alan Rogers Blackmer. Long ago he invented such institutions as the Summer Session, the Evening Study Program,



and Teaching Fellowships. He led the effort to found the present Andover curriculum back in the early fifties.

Beyond the school, it was he, as much as anyone, who created the Advanced Placement idea for all of education. His college, Williams, in awarding him an honorary degree, cited him as "Chairman of the Committee on General Education in School and College, which made such an outstanding contribution to the improvement of one of life's most difficult transitions." He wrote the report on Teacher Training for the National Council of Independent Schools. His service for a year as consultant to the Pittsburgh school system won him that community's warm appreciation. Another time he worked for half a year in Washington for the national Upward Bound program. He even gave a year as an instructor in history at Christ's Hospital, one of England's oldest and most interesting public schools. Few men have had such vast and varied experience, or made it all count for so much.

All along he's helped the rest of us spell out other ideas, and when our spelling failed us one year, he sat down and largely wrote The Andover Program, neatly and literately packaging all our widespread thoughts and plans into the "Workbook," our Bible for the 1959-61 campaign. Then he served as the Faculty Representative on the campaign's Steering Committee.

He has chaired or served on countless committees

within the school that have had as their purpose the development of innovative ideas. Most recently the sum of his wisdom has been brought to bear in the Faculty Steering Committee, not to mention some of its off-shoot subcommittees.

But he's also been administrator as well as thinker. Chairman of the English Department, Director of the Summer Session, Director of Studies, Dean of the Faculty. For one year he acted as Dean of Students, and twice—in 1961 and again in 1966—he served as acting Headmaster. There is a Faculty Resolution, unanimously adopted, of January 9, 1962, which reads: "... To have stepped into so difficult a position and to have discharged its many duties with wisdom and patience; to have guarded the scholarship of the school; to have elevated the tone of manners and morals; to have shared his time and thought generously with his colleagues; to have shown interest in every aspect of student activity; to have performed so many unrecorded acts of kindness and good will; to have done so much without arousing envy or enmity; all these betoken not only unselfishness of purpose but an integrity of character for which we of the Faculty are grateful."

Not only were the Faculty grateful, but since that was a hard period for me, so was I, and deeply so. No Headmaster could have been more blessed than I have been knowing always that he could and would take over when ever needed. Finally, were there one quality more than others for which all of us have sought him out, it would be his good judgment. The more vexing the question the quicker we've been to "go ask Al what he thinks."

And so to Jo and Alan, then, go our warmest good wishes for the years that lie ahead.

JOHN M. KEMPEL

KENNETH SMITH MINARD

THE end of the school year in June officially marked the retirement of Kenneth S. Minard from the active Faculty after forty years of devoted service to the Academy. Five years a member of the Mathematics Department, followed by thirty years a member of the History Department, and more recently for the past five years Assistant Dean of Students, Ken Minard served the school well as a teacher and administrator, and as a housemaster at Williams Hall, Merrill House, and Newman House.

A man of complete integrity and high personal standards, he expected the same high standards of others, both students and colleagues. Well read on many subjects, as a historian he was an expert on military campaigns. A



dedicated schoolmaster in the truest sense, he was ever willing to assume more than his share of the load and he could be counted on to be thorough and conscientious in the performance of the many and varied assignments which came his way. He loved the Academy and made it his life.

For many years he served as advisor to a number of extracurricular activities to which he gave much of his time and knowledge—the Outing Club, the Woodworking Club, the Rifle Club, and the Camera Club, among others. During vacation periods over the years he invariably took into his house those boys who were unable to go home because of the distance and in many ways he entertained them and took them on short trips to make their vacation at Andover more enjoyable.

With all his school duties he still found time to take an active part in the affairs of Christ Episcopal Church in the town. For many summers he served as a tutor and as Director of the Waterfront at Long Lake Lodge in Bridgton, Maine, certainly well known to quite a few selected Andover boys.

In particular Ken Minard's invaluable contribution to the Academy during the past five years as a member of the Dean of Students Office team should be mentioned. Countless hours he devoted without complaint and without hesitation to the numerous tasks, which are taken for granted perhaps, but which are essential to a smoothly-run operation of any school. Whatever the job, he did it with thoroughness and the ultimate in efficiency. It is for that reason that we all can be thankful that he has agreed to remain at Andover during the Fall Term of 1968 to help those left behind continue to learn the ropes of what must be done.

After next Fall, Ken and Patty, his gracious wife, who in her own right has contributed so much to the school, will finally retire and will spend part of the year at their home in Bridgton, Maine, and part of the year at a home they will be occupying in Andover during the Winter months. Although we hate to think of their retirement

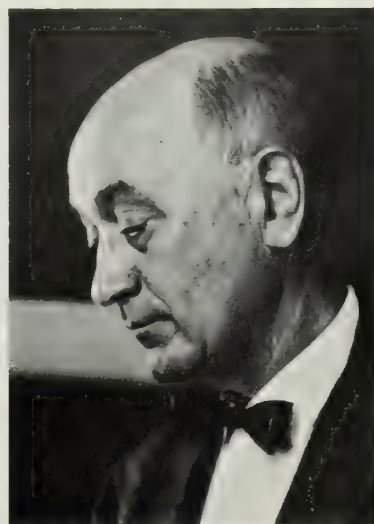
from the Academy, we gain much pleasure in realizing that they will continue to be a part of the Faculty family.

W. R. BENNETT, JR.

DOUGLAS S. BYERS

DOUGLAS S. BYERS came to the Department of Archaeology, as the Peabody Foundation was known in 1933, when that organization was at a low ebb. His first task was to restore and renovate the neglected building and, since the place had fallen into disrepute, improve its local and national image. He brought to the task a Master of Arts degree in Anthropology from Harvard University where he also was an undergraduate in the class of 1925. Doug was born in Newton, Massachusetts on January 15, 1903 and in due time graduated from St. Georges School in Newport, Rhode Island. He married Dorothy Hayes in 1929 and came to live in the gracious house they built off Phillips St. just below the vista. Doug's early career was enriched by a few years' experience as one of the Assistant Deans of the late 1920's at Harvard, and just before he came to Andover he served as Assistant to the Director of the Peabody Museum in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Doug's life at Andover has been inextricably involved with the revitalization of the Foundation of which he became Director in 1939. With the assistance of Frederick Johnson, who came to the Foundation as Curator in 1936, remodeling of three galleries commenced, making it possible to exhibit the archaeological collections. These were in sorry shape. The wooden soap boxes containing them had to be brought down from the attic and the specimens unpacked, washed, sorted and even catalogued before they could be properly and systematically stored. There was also need for a research program to give vitality to the collections and exhibitions, and furthermore it was believed necessary to demonstrate to scientific col-



leagues around the country that Phillips Academy no longer supported a moribund institution. Whenever there were boys to listen, Doug taught a course in Archaeology and during the war substituted for Larry Shields, presenting an anthropologist's view of the course called Anatomy and Evolution.

Field Research, a fancy name for archaeological excavation, is an expensive operation and financial limitations dictated selection of problems which were more or less local. A program of excavation in Maine on carefully chosen shellheaps, commenced under Byer's leadership, resulted in the unearthing of new and unexpected information. These discoveries awakened general interest in New England archaeology, and the Foundation became involved, carrying on investigations in Massachusetts, including even the Shawsheen valley in Andover and acting as a clearing house for information. Doug, applying his superb social sense, was instrumental in the organization of the Massachusetts Archaeological Society, which at the beginning at least helped to channel the fragmented work of amateurs into more productive work.

One of the most interesting activities of the newly awakened Foundation was participation in the organizational affairs of the archaeological field. One aspect of the cooperation with colleagues was the need to show by example that the Foundation was no longer a dusty, useless museum which was the laughing-stock of the academic world but that it had become an active and forward-looking agency of Phillips Academy, deeply involved in the pursuit of a well designed and properly organized program of archaeological research in collaboration with scholars in other scientific fields.

Doug's part in this was of primary importance. Perhaps his greatest contribution was as an editor of archaeological papers. He accepted the editorship of *American Antiquity*, the journal of the four-year-old Society for American Archaeology, at a time when it was struggling to outgrow its adolescence and developed it into a mature and highly respected organ. The task was complicated by the war, vagaries of finance typical of the mid-1940's and the frustrations of seeing through the press manuscripts by authors who disappeared into the smoke of battle or the anonymity of the O.S.S. The solid foundation and the high standards which were the result of his careful and devoted work are responsible for much of the journal's present eminence.

Regardless of his protests, his skill in editing created a demand which could not be refused. The last and greatest effort is the "Prehistory of the Tehuacan Valley", a six-volume study of the project sponsored by the Foundation and directed by R. S. MacNeish. The two volumes presently published and the four to follow will provide a detailed account and interpretation of the discoveries in Mexico which are in part unique and cover some 10,000 years of history. These describe some of the most ancient inhabitants of Mesoamerica and

document significant aspects of the development of agriculture and the rise of the high civilization of the New World. The task of editing has been a strenuous one, but Byers has successfully overseen the complicated task of assembling manuscripts written by MacNeish and some fourteen collaborating biological scholars as well as earth scientists in such a way that their important contributions to the reconstruction of human history are clearly set forth.

It has not been possible for Doug to compile the detailed basic reports on a number of sites which are keys to the understanding of the prehistory of Maine and the northeastern part of the continent. However he has, in several papers, published the salient interpretations and hypotheses. During the summers of 1963 and 1964 he excavated in collaboration with others the important Debert site which fixes the date of the aboriginal occupation of Nova Scotia at least as early as 8,000 B.C. A significant report on the site has been published by his assistant and Doug is now working on a comparative study of the material unearthed there. This will be an attack on the complicated archaeological-geological problem involving hypotheses concerning the migration of the original population into Eastern North America. When this is completed, we are in hope that the freedom provided by retirement will permit reporting on the work in Maine which has lain dormant in the Museum since the late 1930's.

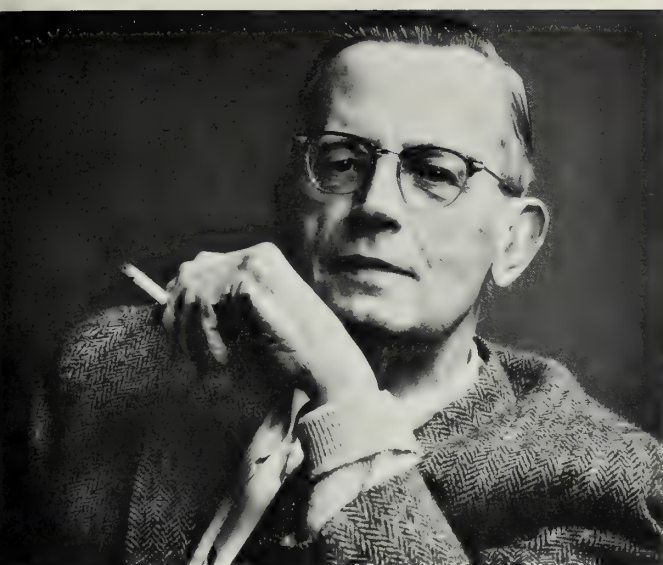
Doug is not really leaving us completely. He will no doubt spend more time in his lovely house in Blue Hill, Maine, but he will live in Andover and we can look forward to an extension of Dorothy's and Doug's gracious hospitality "off Phillips Street" which has been enjoyed by so many. We expect to see him at the Foundation where as a Research Associate he will devote one-quarter of his time to being General Editor of the Tehuacan publications. He looks forward, I am sure, to a long and profitable retirement.

FREDERICK JOHNSON

DUDLEY FITTS

We record with great sadness that Dudley Fitts died unexpectedly at his home on 23 Porter Road, Andover, on July 10.

IT is with reluctance and some trepidation that I undertake to record the retirement of Dudley Fitts from the English Department of Phillips Academy. The trepidation is caused by the derisive response which I can deservedly anticipate for this effort. The reluctance stems from the realization that from the fall of 1941 to the



spring of 1968, twenty-six long academic years, I and all members of the department have depended upon the wit and wisdom which could be found in the book-bestrewn classroom in the basement of Bulfinch Hall. If the faculty feels the deprivation of his retirement, the students will feel it all the more. It was a rare privilege, eagerly sought, to attend a class in Bulfinch Number Two, to listen to a Fitts reading, to be led through a text, to be called upon to recite, to have something you have written keenly scrutinized and commented upon sharply, sometimes acidly, but always constructively. Measure of the success of the teaching is the number of poets, novelists, and dramatists who once sat in that room. But the remarkable thing about Dudley Fitts is the appeal that he holds for both young and old, in our case for students and faculty.

A large part of this appeal as a teacher comes from the sense his students have that they are listening to and talking with a man actively engaged in the arts. He is best known, perhaps, as a translator of Sophocles and Euripedes in collaboration with Robert Fitzgerald, of Aristophanes and Greek poems. He also has translated Latin American poets and rendered MacLeish's *The Conquistador* into Spanish. Most recently he has translated sixty satiric and topical poems of Marcus Valerius Martialis. Less known but equally exciting, however, are his own poems, which have appeared in *Clarion*, *Hound and Horn*, *Transition*, *Poetry*, *American Scholar* as well as in collections. For many years his criticism appeared in the *New York Times* Book Review Section. In 1959 he became the editor of the Yale Series of Younger Poets and as such published each year the work of a little known poet, who then became known.

One vital result of all this has been that he has known those writers who would be of most interest to students, and, more important, he has been able to prevail upon them to visit the Academy. In recent years he has held one of the Independence Foundation chairs, which car-

ries with it a sum of money to be used as the holder wishes. Through his judicious and generous use of these funds, the school has heard distinguished writers and musicians.

Columbia University, in presenting Dudley Fitts the degree of Doctor of Letters, said: "Poet, teacher, scholar, and musician you embrace diverse disciplines with talents of wit and taste, with a clear perception of antiquity and with a full appreciation of its joys for twentieth century man. As a poet you have enriched contemporary literature. As a scholar and translator of your Greek and Roman predecessors, you evoke images of ancient cultures by their presentation in colloquial English. As a teacher for nearly half a century you have inspired the study of literature in many who later emerged as creative writers and critics of their generation. As a musician you provide for those fortunate members of your audiences translations of another kind, exploiting the magnificence of organ tones in giving expression to extraordinary richness in contrapuntal writing. Columbia takes special pride in welcoming you into this community as an honorary alumnus, and on behalf of the University Trustees, I confer upon you the honorary Doctorate of Letters."

Some years ago there was one of those parties at which each guest was to bring a gift accompanied by some witty limerick. We all waited the Fitts contribution. When it came, it simply read, "It's from Fitts." So many things have come from Fitts that it is impossible to contemplate his retirement with any kind of equanimity.

WILLIAM H. BROWN

CORNELIUS G. S. BANTA

WITH the retirement of Cornelius G. S. (Con) Banta Phillips Academy loses one of its most versatile and most respected faculty members. Since 1944 he has taught boys in the classroom, on the athletic field and in the dormitories. His classes, from geometry to calculus, were always enlivened by wit and humor. No boy who was willing to work ever had to fear the outcome for Con was and is an expert teacher, pushing the sluggard to harder work, encouraging those who found mathematics difficult, inspiring the brilliant and able to dig deeper and search wider for new insights and wider horizons. For many years, as coach of the tennis team, he taught boys the values of fair play and sportsmanship as well as the techniques of stroke production and strategy on the courts. But these were not the only fields of Con's contributions to generations of Andover boys. He was housemaster and advisor to many, he was advisor to the Pot Pourri, he supervised the Saturday night movies, he served as a faculty deacon of the chapel, in fact there is scarcely an activity or an aspect of academy life where he has not exerted his influence at one time or another



to help boys grow up to be men.

Mr. Banta came to Andover with a wide background of experience which helped to make him the effective teacher and counsellor he has always been. Graduation from Yale University (as the youngest in his class) was followed by twelve years of work in Wall Street during which time he also perfected his tactics at the bridge table as well as on the tennis court and with the crack Squadron A of the Cavalry of the New York National Guard. But this was not enough for a man who wanted to work with boys, and in 1935 he started his teaching

career at the Cranbrook School in Michigan. After six years there he moved on to St. Paul's School in Concord, New Hampshire for three more years before making the final move to Andover. Although Con arrived here with a reputation as a confirmed bachelor, he succumbed one summer to the charm, beauty and talents of the lovely Lorene and for twenty years she has been the perfect partner in all his endeavors. But in addition she has made her own unique contribution to this school as organist of the chapel. An accomplished musician and talented teacher of many budding organists as well as charming hostess and devoted friend to many, Lorene has complemented Con's contributions to the school in many ways. We are delighted that their decision to retire in Andover means that Lorene may continue as our school organist.

No summary of what Con Banta has meant to Phillips Academy would be complete without recognition of what he has meant to his colleagues. Expert bridge player, wit, raconteur, puncturer of pretension, his facility for making the right remark at the right time has relieved boredom and tension at many a faculty meeting. We shall miss the sharp comment, the insight into a boy's motives, the demand that each boy be recognized and treated as a boy and not yet as a man. All these are thoughts and actions which mark a teacher totally interested in the education, the growth and the development of boys into men. Such a teacher has Con Banta been at Andover for twenty-four years.

RICHARD S. PIETERS

The Friar's Corner

REV. JAMES R. WHYTE

The headline in *The Phillipian* on April 10 read:

"School Admits 301 For
Academic Year 1968-69"

The one in addition to the 300 aroused the curiosity of your *Epistle* reporter. The news question "Who is number 301?" has given *The Epistle* a scoop in what may well be its finest publishing hour. It is likewise clearly evident that *The Phillipian*, satisfied with only publishing the figures and discovering that "possibly 20% have athletic talent and that may be on the high side," blew the story of the year.

Number 301 admission turns out on investigation to be Phillips Academy's first "Religious Ringer". This breakthrough in admission policy is an attempt, according to a reliable source, "to more nearly meet the

suggestions of the Steering Committee that we have a more pluralistic student body."

Director of Admissions, Robert W. Sides, feels that in spite of his high religious aptitude, admission 301, whose name is Neil Praywell, "is bright enough to meet the high academic standards of the Academy." Before admitting Neil, who was "All Ecclesiastical" in high school, the administration was concerned with the seriousness of the challenge to the faculty of a student with religious insight. Mr. Kemper stated, however, that he was confident "that our faculty has the flexibility to adjust."

Upon hearing the good news, the Religion Department was ecstatic. Mr. Pease, a spokesman for the department, stated: "We will, at least, be no longer totally depraved."

Contacted at his home, Neil humbly stated that he was honored to be "the religious Jackie Robinson of Andover" and that "he looked forward prayerfully to being a member of the student community at such a fine school as Andover."

BOOK REVIEW

Communicating for Leadership: A Guide for Executives. By George de Mare [1932]. The Ronald Press. 1968.

Reviewed by William A. Munroe

STYLE! STYLE!" quotes the author, to open this book on the art of communicating, and thereby sets the tone for his message. For Mr. de Mare is not merely presenting a primer of technique, he is making a fervent plea for style and quality.

Mr. de Mare is addressing himself primarily to the "man of affairs," and is calling him to a serious responsibility. This responsibility lies particularly at the level where opinion and taste can be reached, a level requiring "distinction of mind, character and style." This is a responsibility to listen to the voices of the future, to look beyond his own interests to "the major interests which concern the world—at poverty, illiteracy, injustice, fear, want, stupidity, and hatred." This is a responsibility that has "increased immeasurably today with the enormous potential extension of the sound of his voice and the reach of his thought through the modern means of transmission, the new mobility, the great increase in potential audience, the vast rise in general education, and the fact that the world is rapidly becoming one neighborhood." This is a responsibility that calls for "a vast improvement in his style, his technique, his knowledgeability, and especially in the quality of what he says."

To the pursuit of this lofty goal Mr. de Mare brings advice and counsel about the art of thought, and of writing, and of speaking, and indeed of listening.

While he attempts to lay to rest certain myths and anxieties about the difficulty of learning the techniques of communicating, he does not promise any easy road to mastery. Study, practice, cultivation, research are the means to success. Lose yourself in your subject. Deal with substance—only substance will make the techniques work.

All-important is skill in the use of language, the vehicle of thought. To this end Mr. de Mare proposes a heavy regimen for the man of affairs, all through his career—reading, writing, public speaking, attending meetings, talking to others, study, keeping alert to what is new in the Great World, keeping a notebook. Above all, "He must read, read, read." He must learn to find time for this. "The man of affairs simply cannot afford not to read."

The height of this message, and the style in which it

is written, could come only from a man who practices what he preaches. Mr. de Mare himself must be a man of cultivation, widely read in broad areas of knowledge, experienced in speaking.

In view of this, I marvel that such a man can also be so orderly. Mr. de Mare revels in technique. His book is written with all the precise care that he prescribes for others. His outline is immaculate. The whole arrangement is by the numbers—every area of discussion comes in a certain number of parts. The myths he lays to rest are seven. There are three levels of communicating—unorganized or informal, organized, and a quality level. He deals with seven basic forms of organized communications, from business correspondence to the book. Each of these is carefully subdivided—for example, there are three measures for a sound report, and there are four approaches to developing a ceremonial speech. Organizations must gear their communicating to reach nine "publics" which range from management and employees and customers, through industries and institutions, to financial and business communities, and finally to government and the world at large.

Discussion of every possible angle is provided, for every stage in this elaborate outline. To the layman, or the casual reader, it becomes tedious. But this volume is really not directed to the casual reader, it is for the organization man, and for that "public" it is clear and thorough. I should think it would become, and perhaps already is, required reading for management courses at business schools.

Quietly, and just between ourselves and Mr. de Mare, I suspect that no organization ever really achieves the perfection that this book sets forth. And probably neither Mr. de Mare nor anyone else expects it. Nevertheless, the ideal of perfection should be taught and expounded and written about, in order that efforts in that direction may never cease; and the fruits of those efforts may help us to hear the voices of the future, and may serve to improve the lot of mankind.

From comments on the structured orderliness of Mr. de Mare's work, I return to an emphasis on his quality and style, and on the basic depth of his message. To any readers who may not want to take the full course on communicating I recommend Part I, You as the Writer and Speaker, and Part V, You as the Thinker and Listener.

Mr. de Mare writes with clarity and humor. He understands the appeal of a good story. He draws from wide reading, and his quotations are frequent and apt. His sense of style is well expressed in a statement about the art of listening as "an elegant one well worth cultivating, not only for its importance and usefulness, but also for the increased depth it lends to your thinking and the graciousness it adds to all business and social occasions." I think Mr. de Mare might well be worth listening to.

WHEN all scores were in, the books showed winning figures. PA had won 29 and lost 26. Against prep school opposition, Andover teams came out on top in 15 of 22 contests; against college freshmen, however, PA had lost 14 while winning 12. The Harvard Crimson prevailed 6 times in six sports, but the Exeter Red fell four times to Andover, salvaging only two contests. The highlights: Lacrosse won the New England Prep School Championship, Tennis came within one win of the same, Track put together its best team since 1950, and Baseball swept its last three including two over Exeter.

BASEBALL: What looked to observers to be a team of some promise set the pattern for all but the last three games of the season by losing its first encounter to a hustling Stoneham High School nine, 6-0; errors from unexpected quarters and no clutch hitting cost starter John Hawkins his win, although he gave up only two earned runs, walked none and yielded but six hits in eight innings. Captain Hawkins' losses to Yale (4-1), Dartmouth (5-0), Lowell High (4-2) and Deerfield (5-3, 11 innings) could be attributed to variations on the same pattern. For the PA baseballers were in every one of those games, and had they had that BIG hit, such as the one delivered by Duncan Andrews to win against the University of New Hampshire in the last of the ninth, any or all of these losses might well have been wins. The season's second contest found PA's back-up starter, Bob Corcoran, attempting the impossible against a Harvard Freshman team boasting at least three professional prospects. Flailed 17-0, PA was expected to lapse into depression, to feel impotent. But Andover came very close against Yale and won the next from UNH, displaying that it had shaken the shadow of Harvard, but also that it had not yet started rattling its bats enough. At Worcester, Bob Corcoran shared Hawkins'

fate, as indecisive fielding and weak hitting combined to make PA look bad to the score of 10-2. In Corcoran's next start, however, Andover hitters found the range, and when the last Boston English batter had been retired, PA had won 13-2, banging out 14 hits. The turning point had been reached, and just in time, since the next game was with Exeter, a team which had shown well mainly due to its hitting. In the first of the 2-game home-and-home series, Hawkins pitched well, giving up seven hits, no earned runs, striking out eight and walking only one over the route. Bob Havern (3B), Mike Thomas (C) and Bruce Heary (2B) led the 10-hit attack, with Pete Hawkins (SS), Duncan Andrews (1B) and John O'Neil (RF) adding solid and timely blows. Rain eliminated the intervening Lawrence High game and with it the chance for now-powerful PA hitters to try their bats once again before the away Exeter clash. The week's lay-off did not hurt, and with Hawkins dealing out another fine game (4 hits, no earned runs—giving him a fantastic 0.77 ERA over the season), PA gained a satisfying 6-1 win over Exeter on its own field. It was a satisfying win not only because it gave Hawkins his second win against five losses, but also in that the Andover nine at last put together some excellent fielding and clutch hitting to look like the ball team it could have been. To Captain-elect Peter Hawkins, brother of John, 1969 looks promising with the return of an older, wiser and stronger Bob Corcoran, of versatile outfielder-pitchers Chris Boyden and John Sibal, and of hard-hitting John O'Neil, who can play anywhere. And if Coach Ted Harrison can find the solution to the hitting problem, he may well achieve with the '69 team the promise of the '68 group.

CREW: Neither winter's severity, spring's flooding thaw nor the thrice repeated looting of the boathouse

Standout PA backstop Mike Thomas thwarts Exeter's first scoring attempt.



daunted Coach Bill Brown from launching his '68 crew onto the unfriendly waters of a new campaign. Disappointing as the season's record was, it did improve upon last year's disastrous 1-9. After going 2-7 and finishing fifth in the Prep School Regatta on Lake Quinsigamond, Coach Brown found these sincere words for his crew: "They came back for each race, recovered quickly from disappointment and gave their best on each occasion. They never found the key which would unlock the potential they clearly had." One strength of the Andover crew, an abundance of equally talented oarsmen, may have become its jinx, as the search for balance and speed extended through the season, unsettling both first and second boats occasionally. For its first race, a 1½-length loss to the MIT Frosh, the Andover boat was manned by veterans Captain Carter Bacon at two, strongman Rich Logan at stroke, Tom Jenssen at three and Paul Nelson at five, and at least temporarily by neophytes Ed Davison at six, Fred Drake at four, Roger Steinert in the bow and Mike Farrell, at cox. In their second encounter PA rowers showed improved endurance and timing in finishing 2½ lengths behind a Henley-bound Kent crew which had not lost to Andover in three years. Against BU Freshmen, the entire right side caught a crab; against Tabor the Andover oarsmen held for a while but ended up 13 seconds aft; against the highly touted Northeastern Frosh on choppy Charles River waters, PA reduced the losing margin from 6½ to 2½ lengths over the last half of the windy course. Some big shuffling, including jumping Jim Cunningham and Bill Brush from second to first boat, did not stop Harvard from putting four lengths of water between itself and PA by finish line time. It was basically this seat switch, however, which produced Andover's first victory, a four-length win over Dartmouth. But St. Paul's drowned PA hopes of sustaining its winning ways when, in spite of constantly better rowing, Andover watched the Paulies pull to a ten-second decision at Concord. Back on the Merrimack, but forced onto the unfamiliar lower course by a strong East wind, PA had its finest day, sailing away from the Mt. Hermon eight with six seconds to spare. On Lake Quinsigamond, however, Andover could not repeat against the Mt. Hermon boat, splashing in fifth behind it, third place Tabor, second place St. Paul's and first place Kent, but besting St. John's and Springfield Tech. Five crewmen from that race, stroke and new Captain Jim Cunningham, Ed Davison, Rich Cagan, Tony Romano and Rick Nuckolls, plan to sit tight for Coach Brown next year and return PA crew to former form.

GOLF: It was a young squad and a year for rebuilding. Three-campaign veteran and Captain Wright Watling, together with Lower Middler Toby Hinkle, next year's Captain and the first Junior to have made the Varsity Golf team in some six years, greeted Coach

Rennie McQuilkin as the only returnees from last season's 3-3-1 Linkmen. Joining them for the first outing, round one of the Exeter-Governor Dummer-Andover Tri-Meet, were Lowers Pete Fox and Bill Brenizer, Upper Brad Rollings and Senior Ian Hodge. Three weeks later, after the Amesbury, Andover Country Club and Byfield courses had been circled, Hinkle had captured medalist honors, carding a good 237, but PA had finished third, beginning only in the last round to play steady team golf. The loss to Exeter in the Tri-affair was a frustrating one indeed, in that rain later denied the Andoverites the chance to tee off squarely against PEA. For the team came on, and no other prep schools beat it during the rest of the season. Watling and Hinkle tied for best ball as PA golfed Winchendon on the Andover course 8-1; and with Watling and Hodge leading the way, Andover then relied on Lowers Pete Fox and Bill Brenizer to break their deadlocked matches in play-off holes to club Mt. Hermon on its own course 6-3. College freshmen, however, handled the green Andover squad roughly. Only against MIT Frosh did PA manage a win; 5 players broke 80 on the Andover course, totaling the hapless Technicians 9-0. At Yale, with Ian Hodge the sole PA victor, Andover lost 6-1 to an excellent Eli outfit which offered at number one Bill Combs, PA '67. On the demanding Harvard course a spirited Andover club almost staged an upset, forcing the Johns to play charge-back golf in order to post a 4-3 win. Lowers Fox, Brenizer and Hinkle beat their Harvard adversaries, Hinkle sensationally upsetting PA '67 Golf Captain John Holkins. In what was to be its last match, Andover looked good in losing 5-2 to the same Dartmouth Frosh group which had earlier dropped Exeter 6-1. Since only Watling and Hodge depart, next spring's Coursers ought to swing to a better record.

LACROSSE: Bob Hulburt's 1968 Laxmen, ably captained by Tim Overton, was indisputably THE TEAM of the spring season. Scoring 102 goals to its opponents'

All-New England Paul Brown breaks for the cage.





Paul Brown fires—Andover 6, St. Paul's 3.

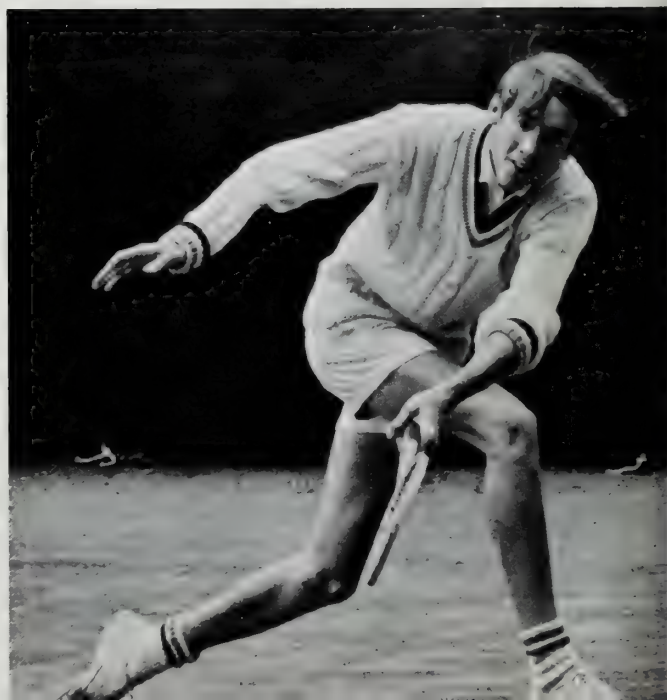
63, it won 9 games while losing only 3 (to Brown Freshmen, 8-7; to the Boston Lacrosse Club, 8-7; and to Harvard Freshmen, 14-4). It went undefeated against its six prep school adversaries, thus receiving the Haviland Trophy, emblematic of the New England Prep School Championship. It placed Paul Brown and Captain-elect Charles Kittredge on the first All-New England Prep team, and Davis Everett, Caleb Warren and Captain Overton on the second squad of that All-Team. While the attack combination of Brown and Warren provided the essential scoring punch, the midfields of Everett-Deming-Reynolds, Clark-Kidde-Parcells, and Hugh Samson-Stulgis-Kruse were superb; and Kittredge, Rusty Pickett and Overton at defense gave goalie Rex Armstrong more than the protection he needed.

The season developed dramatically. There were three crucial games en route to the championship. The first was the season's opener with the always dangerous Governor Dummer spoilers. Four fourth-period goals pulled it out for PA. Tabor (15-1), Deerfield (10-4) and Mount Hermon (9-6) were merely stops on the championship trail, although Andover nearly grew overlax against the Hermonmen. The second crucial contest was against unbeaten St. Paul's. An excellent pressure performance from the entire team produced a 6-3 victory, leaving Andover the sole undefeated team in the division, with only Exeter to beat for the championship. After overcoming their own sloppiness to down Dartmouth 6-5, PA prepared to play show-down lacrosse against PEA and its All-New England scorer Verdi DiSesa. Although it is difficult to isolate any one factor in Andover's well-earned 8-3 victory, certainly Kittredge's defensive play in holding Exeter threat DiSesa to one assist and three shots rates as one of the most outstanding feats of the game. In winning its third from Exeter in the last four

years, PA seems on its way to reversing the trend which has seen Andover win over Exeter only six times in the last 33 years. According to Coach Hulburd, who willingly shares the credit for his team's performance with assistant coaches Tim Callard and Roger Farrar, the finest tribute to his team was the text of a postcard from Bud Blake, St. Paul's coach, congratulating Andover on its win over Exeter: "I am convinced Andover is the best team in N.E. . . . Of course, this is why I like to play Andover—because they are the best. We could never be No. 1 unless we beat your boys." Final mention must be made of Paul Brown's 4-goal output against St. Paul's and his five-goal production in the Exeter game. No doubt it was this competitive capacity, not only in Lacrosse but in Soccer and Squash, which caused Andover students to vote him their "Athlete of the Year".

TENNIS: Banta Award recipient and team captain Rick Devereux, playing his fourth year of Varsity Tennis, led a strong contingent into what was hoped would be a fourth undefeated season. An unofficial loss to the New England Lawn Tennis Association served not to dismay but only to sharpen anticipation for the first official clash, the Harvard Freshman match. But in that meeting only Gavin O'Herlihy could take his game and pair later with Jeff Claus to win in doubles. Devereux met more than his match in Joe Cavanagh, PA '67, losing 7-5, 6-4, as the final read Harvard 7, PA 2. Coach Dalton McBee commented philosophically that the Crimson "had such a first-rate team that defeat at their hands was no cause for either embarrassment or chagrin". It certainly was not, for against Dartmouth Freshmen Andover's depth let it survive singles losses by Devereux and Vern Esteves and a doubles loss by the same pair to rack up its first win 6-3. That depth

Esteves returns.



had Whitt Cline, Jeff Claus, Gavin O'Herlihy and Hughie Peck defeating their opponents at singles and Claus-O'Herlihy and Cline-Sedgwick pairing for doubles victories. It was at this point that chronic injuries and maladies from bad knees to measles began to beset the Racketmen, as number three man Dick Spalding had to sit Dartmouth out. Scorning such adversity, the PA Nettlers strung four straight: MIT Freshmen (8-1), Deerfield (81½-1½), St. Paul's (9-0) and Milton Academy (8-1). And on came Choate, the team to beat for the New England Championship. Close rivalry had been the pattern for the past two seasons when PA had edged by 5-4, thus securing the coveted title. But in the rain at Wallingford, a spirited Choate squad finally had its revenge 7-2. Mused McBee: "They were out for us and up for the occasion." That left but one task to be met. Though illness sidelined Devereux, and in spite of losses in first singles and doubles, a determined Andover topped its Exeter rivals 6-3. Over the season, O'Herlihy and Claus were outstanding in their high percentage of wins. And they, along with Captain-elect Whitt Cline, will return next spring to pursue a perhaps less elusive undefeated season.

TRACK: Taciturn Steve Sorota's smile reflected obvious pleasure in the fine 5-2 record, but genuine pride in the fact that 33 team members contributed points to realize track's best team effort since 1950. Weightman Dennis Cambal led the scoring with a grand total of 72 in hammer, discus and shot, and set a school record with his hammer heave of 202'4½". Behind him with 57 pressed competitive Mike Turner, Press Club Award winner, who included in his outstanding spring performances a school record of 9:44.7 in the two-mile run and an Exeter meet mark in the mile of 4:24.2. In long jump, pole vault, javelin and relay appearances versatile Lower Middler Peter Sorota collected 51¾ points, while Co-captain George Wolf ran a tab of 47 as hurdler and high jumper. With his strong running of the mile and 880 events, in which latter race his 1:56.5 shattered the old school time, Alby Mangan added 34 points to the team effort. Among the record breakers was also Captain-elect Christopher St. Lawrence, whose 13'9" set new heights for the school pole vault, and whose 13'7" ruined the existing N.E. Prep Meet mark. Joining St. Lawrence in his assault on N.E. prep records was sprinter Nick Leone, who bettered the previous meet time in the 440 with his 49.9. Erased also was the Exeter meet two-mile time when Henry Hart was clocked at a remarkable 10:02. These record-breaking performances put excitement into a season which began with four straight wins over college freshman teams: over Northeastern, 77-62; over Dartmouth, 73-67; over Tufts, 92½-64½, and over the University of New Hampshire and Holy Cross, 102⅔-81⅓. This momentum was halted unceremoniously by an overwhelmingly strong Harvard



Press Club Award winner Mike Turner on his way to setting a new mile mark in the Exeter meet.

team which dominated completely by taking first in every event and sweeping the 220 low hurdles, the 220 yard dash and the shot put. The best PA performers could do was to win four second places and eight thirds, losing the meet decisively 119-21. Although Andover did not win its next meet, the Interscholastics at Mount Hermon, its second place, 24 points behind Exeter but significantly in front of home team Mt. Hermon, Deerfield and Assumption, established PA as the only outfit strong enough to threaten Exeter. Then, after a 91-49 win over this year's Massachusetts State High School Champs, Andover High School, coached by Dick Collins, PA '49, Andover unexpectedly hosted the A-E meet, when Exeter facilities blushed with self-inflicted red vulgarities. The results, Exeter 76—Andover 65, represented the closest contest in years and provided some of the fiercest competition seen on the PA oval. But it was Exeter's depth which gave her the win, for even though each team had seven of the 14 available first places, PEA trackmen took 10 second places and came away first in a very close 880 relay. Andover's runners dominated the distances: Hart took the two-mile in record time, Turner the mile, in record-breaking speed as well, Mangan the 880 and Leone the 440. In the weights, Cambal had first in shot and discus, and Sorota, Hollinger and St. Lawrence swept the pole vault. Obviously it was in the hurdles and sprints that Exeter gained the meet-winning points. Track staffers Sorota, Graham, Regan, Richards and Roehrig will be hard put to replace the many departing track stars responsible for this year's successes.

Spring Meeting of the Alumni Council

JEREMY S. BLUHM '69

Reprinted from The Phillipian for May 1, 1968.



GEORGE D. GASKINS '68



PETER S. EVANS '68



WILLIE M. IVEY '68



HOWARD S. WEAVER '42

LAST weekend, at its annual Spring meeting, the Andover Alumni Council considered in depth "The Relevance of the Educational Experience Yesterday and Today." Approximately fifty alumni, eight faculty members, and eighteen uppers and seniors attended the weekend conference.

Ten of the upperclassmen attending the meeting were members of the student committee which took a large part in selecting the subject matter to be discussed during the weekend. This was the first time since the establishment of the Alumni Council more than ten years ago that students played a part in planning a Council meeting.

Mr. John M. Steadman '48 was elected president of the 1968-69 Alumni Council on Saturday. At this time, the Alumni Association election of Mr. William C. Beinecke '32, as Alumni Trustee was announced. Mr. William C. Quinby '37 will continue as Alumni Fund Chairman next year.

In the first general session of the weekend, present Alumni Council President Howard S. Weaver '42, and seniors George D. Gaskins, Peter S. Evans, and Willie M. Ivey gave speeches dealing with the relevance of the Andover education.

Mr. Weaver spoke on the Andover education of 25 years ago. He noted the changing needs of the student and the consequent change which occurs in what Andover must offer in order to be relevant. In introducing the four student speakers, he asked, "... is Andover a real part of that really different world for the boy (coming to Andover today)?"

Senior Peter Evans spoke on the variety of extracurricular activities and courses offered, which makes it possible for many boys to find a set of activities that is meaningful for them.

Willie Ivey, President of the Afro-American Society, spoke on his position as a "black man in a white man's society." He characterized Andover as a place representative of "the sick society," but also as "the breeding ground of the proponents of the new society." He noted the challenge which Andover held for him and which his presence held for Andover.

George Gaskins, who took part in the Schoolboys Abroad Program in Spain last year, spoke on the need to bring reality to students through activities such as the Schoolboys Abroad Program.

The next morning, following a breakfast meeting by the Council's Executive Committee, seminar discussions were held in small groups, at various locations around the campus. After the seminars, another general session of the Council was held, at which seminar group chairmen reported the matters covered in discussions.

A luncheon was held in Cooley House, after which the alumni attended athletic events, and cocktails and dinner at the Log Cabin. A meeting of the Alumni Fund Committee was held on Sunday.

Council President Weaver noted the educational value of the dialogue occurring during the weekend. Discussions between students and Council members were not limited to the two general sessions and the seminars, but flowed over into all the breaks between official sessions and the luncheon on Saturday.



R. S. MacNeish is Appointed Assistant Director of the R. S. Peabody Foundation

WITH the appointment of Dr. R. S. MacNeish as Assistant Director of the R. S. Peabody Foundation it is planned to expand the operations of the organization. MacNeish will succeed Dr. Frederick Johnson as Director when the latter retires in 1969. Johnson and MacNeish will develop the Foundation into a small, very high caliber research center concentrating on problems which contribute to the understanding of the origin and development of agriculture and the evolution of the high civilizations in the western hemisphere. In addition, a course in anthropology will be offered by MacNeish during 1968-1969, and this will be continued under his direction for as long as there is need for it. It is expected that the presence of trained anthropologists on the campus may be of some assistance in the effort to include appropriate aspects of anthropology in other courses in the curriculum.

MacNeish brings to the Foundation the vast experience of his remarkable career. He has been honored by the Smithsonian Institution, the Peabody Museum at Yale and by the University of Pennsylvania Museum which have awarded medals and citations recognizing his work. He has been elected Fellow of various societies in France, Canada and the United States including the honor of being elected to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. MacNeish's bibliography of more than one hundred significant titles is a record of active archaeological research since about 1936, in eastern North America, the American Southwest and, in Canada, the Province of Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and the Yukon. MacNeish is internationally known for this work and particularly for his research in Mesoamerica. He has conducted excavations in Honduras and Guatemala and directed several extensive projects in Mexico. The research there was concentrated on a search for the origin of corn and the study of the development of agriculture which in large measure was responsible for the rise of the high civilizations of the Maya, Aztec, Mixtec and other nations. This search culminated in his "Tehuacan Project" in southern Puebla which was directed by him, sponsored by the R. S. Peabody Foundation and financed by the National Science Foundation and the Rockefeller Foundation. Two volumes reporting on this work have been published and four more are in various stages of preparation.

It is expected that the immediate future will see the expansion of this kind of research in the Foundation involving collaboration among scientists in the fields of zoology, botany, geology and the like. There are plans to implement a project based on a Foundation-sponsored reconnaissance in highland Peru which is designed to uncover the origins of agriculture and the details of the development of the remarkable Inca empire discovered by the Spanish Conquistadores in the early 1500's. Upon establishment of a field office in the Ayacucho valley, MacNeish will direct a series of excavations in strategic sites and oversee field research and analysis by a team of collaborating botanists, zoologists and other scientists. The project should produce a number of volumes comparable to those on Tehuacan.

In addition to development of instruction in anthropology, MacNeish will oversee the modernization of the exhibitions in the Museum. It is expected that these will directly complement the material presented in the course and, in addition, explain and illustrate the Foundation's scientific work. Installing new exhibits will strain the meagre resources of the Foundation and so present conversations are directed at making plans which are both feasible and economical. The Museum has a small but very appreciative group of visitors, and it is desirable to present material which will interest them.

FREDERICK JOHNSON

Reunions 1968

Bright sunshine and the greenest campus imaginable greeted a goodly throng of over 600 alumni and wives for this year's June Reunions. The Schedule of Events followed the pattern developed in recent years with some older alumni present to march with and watch the senior class graduate, and then to have the campus and the faculty to themselves for a period of two days. While the pattern was traditional, a number of events made this a notable year.

Among those events were the substantial gifts of the 25th and 50th reuning classes, and the total Alumni Fund gift for 1968 (see below). Equally significant was the outpouring of alumni ranging from Henry W. Beal '93 who celebrated his 75th reunion, down to 30 members of the Class of 1963 who were celebrating their first. Again, the Class of 1918 (Roger M. Woolley, Chairman) maintained the precedent of recent 50-year classes in winning the attendance bowl, passed on to them by William W. Russell, 1917's Class President and Reunion Chairman of a year ago. But, a number of classes gave 1918 a good run for their money—notably 1913 (Charles W. Bowman, Chairman), 1928 (B. Allen Rowland and James R. Adriance, Chairmen), 1938 (J. Read Murphy, Chairman), 1948 (Robert D. Mehlman, Chairman) and 1953 (F. William Kaufmann, Chairman). Moreover, the 25-year class of 1943 (Palmer B. Worthen, Chairman) listed at least 112 individuals present which must come close to a new 25th record.

Along with the parade, class dinners, and informal reuning there were a number of opportunities for alumni to update themselves on some of the educational techniques used at Andover and the thoughts that lie on the mind of the student of today. Gordon G. Bensley presented a varied and fascinating array of slide-tapes to a full house in the William Kemper Room on Friday evening. On Saturday morning, three alumni: Norman H. Pearson '28, Gael C. Mahony '43, and Raymond A. Lamontagne '53 (representatives of education, the law, and politics) carried on a stimulating discussion of student activism with appropriate touches furnished by Moderator William H. Brown '34.

Certainly, the most discussed message of the week-end was that presented by Senior Class Spokesman Charles R. D. Lindley at the Alumni Luncheon. Speaking with force, eloquence and brevity (six minutes), Lindley touched on the character of the Class of 1968, paying particular heed and compliment to its variety and to the tolerance shown to each other by his classmates. He then discussed the emergence of student power as a genuine fact that must be recognized from now on, and called upon his audience to join with today's youth in

the wise exercise of this power. (His speech is reproduced in the Class Notes column of 1968 at the end of this issue.)

The traditional Class Reunion Dinners concluded most reunions, with some five classes holding Sunday breakfast-lunch finales which concluded just in time before the heavens opened up and proceeded to deluge Andover Hill for the following five days. F. A. STOTT

Alumni Contribute over \$400,000 for Second Straight Year

At the Alumni Luncheon Chairman William C. Quinby '37 announced that the unaudited total receipts for the 1968 Alumni Fund were \$407,514 contributed by 5921 alumni. He stated that although these figures fell short of the record performance of last year, the final year of "Mr. 'X' and The Challenge Gift Plan", they do represent a strong performance of Annual Giving in a year without the added incentive of Mr. "X".

In reporting the above Mr. Quinby cited the following outstanding performances that helped make 1968 another successful year:

- (1) The Class with the highest percent of members participating (100 or more living members in the class) was 1930, led by Eugene A. Mintkeski, with 79.7%.
- (2) Barry C. Phelps, Class Agent of 1949, was the donor leader with 180 members contributing.
- (3) The Class of 1928, B. Allen Rowland, Class Agent, contributed \$17,709, the largest sum ever reported in the 62-year history of the Alumni Fund by any class not involved in a 25th or 50th anniversary program.
- (4) William C. Roberson, 50th Anniversary Gift Chairman, reported that 75 members (59%) of 1918 contributed \$25,180.
- (5) Under the leadership of Benjamin A. Hammer, the Class of 1943 established a record 25th Anniversary Gift, raising \$41,489 from over 55% of the class.

There were many more excellent performances as well during the 1968 Andover Alumni Fund, all of which will be reported in "Andover Giving" to be sent to all alumni during the summer.

Alumni Elections and Appointments

Alumni Trustee: William S. Beinecke '32

President of the Alumni Council: John M. Steadman '48

Chairman of the Alumni Fund: William C. Quinby '37

Vice Chairman of the Alumni Fund: J. Burchenal Ault '44

Chairman of the Class Secretaries & Reunions Committee: Harold E. Drake, Jr. '40

Executive Committee: Wayne F. Anderson '37, Peter E. Fleming, Jr. '47, Howard B. Johnson '50, Arleigh D. Richardson, III '40, John Spencer '49

Elected to the Alumni Council:

Milton M. Barlow '55	Eugene A. Mintkeski '30
Lee B. Bergstrom '45	David H. Northrup '32
Gerard M. English '16	F. James Robinson '47
Todd H. Everett '65	Anthony M. Schulte '47
Frank F. Ford '32	Robert B. Semple, Jr. '54
Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr. '52	Christopher Wadsworth '58
Carl B. Jacobs '37	Melvin L. Weiner '41
Harvey M. Kelsey, Jr. '41	Eric Wentworth '50
S. Steven Yamamoto '51	

Calendar of Events

School Opens	September 20
Andover-Lawrenceville Football at Lawrenceville (See back cover)	October 12
Alumni Council and Class Agents Meeting at Andover	October 18-20
Andover-Exeter Football at Andover	November 9

Stephen Y. Hord '17, Trustee Emeritus

Stephen Y. Hord '17 retired in June as a Charter Trustee of the Academy. In turn, he becomes a Trustee Emeritus.

His record of service to Andover is both lengthy and full of accomplishment. A leader in the class of 1917, he served as its Class Agent for four decades including the important post-World War II period when the Alumni Fund developed into one of the three vital supports of the school's operating expenses. He also served a three-year term on the Alumni Council in the late '40's. Then, when The Andover Program capital campaign was or-



ganized in 1959, he cheerfully accepted responsibility for Chicago—one of the most important alumni centers in the country.

In 1960, he was elected by the alumni body to the position of Alumni Trustee, serving a term of three years. At the end of that term he was elected a Charter Trus-

tee. As a member of the Board of Trustees, he has served on many committees, notably the Finance Committee where his profession as a partner in Brown Brothers Harriman & Co. (investment bankers) made him a particularly valuable member. He has been both a keen watcher of and participant in the investment policy of the school's endowment funds.

While his interests in the Academy have been broad-ranging—from Art and Archaeology to the condition of Buildings and Grounds—the Cochran Bird Sanctuary has been a very special place to him. Invariably, at the autumn and spring meetings he took at least one early morning walk through this ninety acre tract of wild land. Appropriately, at the April meeting of the Trustees Headmaster Kemper presented him with a silver key to the Sanctuary inscribed: "Stephen Y. Hord '17—Phillips Academy—April 26, 1968—His Sanctuary Key."

As Trustee Emeritus, his interests and talents will continue to be available to the Academy in future years as they have for the past half-century.



Elected to a three-year term as Alumni Trustee is William S. Beinecke '32.

Participants at the 2nd Forum sponsored by the New York Alumni Association on May 8 were (left to right) John Richards, II, Dean of Students; Simeon Hyde, Jr. '37, Chairman of Faculty Steering Committee and recently elected Dean of Faculty; Doane Twombly '35, Chairman of the Forum Committee and Moderator; Peter Q. McKee, Chairman Senior Housemasters Committee. The faculty members addressed themselves to such Steering Committee proposals as disadvantaged students and low testers, coordinate education, a revised dormitory housing plan, and changes in the curriculum.



DEATHS

FACULTY—Oswald Tower, former teacher of mathematics and Dean of the Faculty at Phillips Academy, and a member of Naismith Memorial Basketball Hall of Fame died on Tuesday, May 28. He was making his home with his son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Farland D. Arnold of 148 Park Avenue, West Caldwell, New Jersey. He was 84 years old.

Mr. Tower was born in North Adams, Massachusetts, where he graduated from Drury High School in 1903. He graduated from Williams College where he was a member of Phi Gamma Delta and Gargoyle. He was a member of the Varsity Basketball Team during his senior year. For three years he taught English and coached basketball at Wilbraham Academy.



In 1910, Mr. Tower was appointed teacher of mathematics at Phillips Academy in Andover, Massachusetts. In 1944 he became Dean of the Faculty, continuing in this position until his retirement in 1949. During these years he co-authored an Exercise Book in Algebra and one in Geometry. From 1915 to 1960 Mr. Tower was Editor-in-Chief of the *Collegiate Basketball Guide*. For fifty years he was on the Basketball Rules Committee, College and A.A.U. Mr. Tower attended the 1952 Olympic Games in Helsinki, Finland and traveled to Germany, Honolulu and Japan under the auspices of the Armed Services to conduct basketball clinics and to meet with basketball authorities in these countries.

On March 4, 1959, Oswald Tower was among the first 12 to be elected to the Basketball Hall of Fame. Mr. Tower became one of the first boosters of the Celtics and National Basketball Association, and was a spectator at most of the Celtics' games through 1964. For his 80th and 84th birthdays, magnificent birthday cakes were provided by the Boston Celtics Management. The January 1965 issue of the *Bulletin of the National Association of Basketball Coaches of the United States*, describes "Ozzie" Tower as "a thin, studious, neat, bespectacled man whose blue eyes carry only the message of kindness.

Tower was sincere, unobtrusive and never politically motivated in his various official capacities."

Besides his daughter, Mrs. Farland D. Arnold, he leaves a daughter, Mrs. Joseph Stritmatter of Kirkland, Washington, two sons, Oswald Tower, Jr., of Franklin, Michigan and Charles H. of Riverside, Connecticut and eleven grandchildren. He is also survived by a sister, Mrs. William Berry of North Adams, Mass. His wife, the late Helen Boyle Tower, died in April 1963.

1896—Emerson B. Christie, 89, died in Great Neck, New York on November 27. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University in 1901, and then went to the Philippine Islands as a teacher. Spending many years in the Islands, he became an ethnologist in the Bureau of Science. Later returning to the States, he joined the Department of State, and became Chief of the Translating Bureau. He was active in founding the Society of Federal Translators. He is survived by a daughter; a son; and two sisters.

1898—Morton C. Church, 86, died in Charlotte, North Carolina on April 11. Following Andover, he was graduated from Harvard University in 1902. He settled in North Carolina, and in 1919 moved to Charlotte where he was southern representative for the Catlin Yarn Company until retirement in 1946. He is the author with Manton Copeland of "Notes on the Mammals of Grand Manan, N. B., With a Description of a New Subspecies of White Footed Mouse." He is survived by his wife; a daughter; and two sons.

1898—Philip Thomson, 88, died in Lawrence, Massachusetts on May 10. Following Andover, he was graduated from Harvard University in 1902. Following retirement in 1946 from the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company, he was associated with the Day Trust Co. of Boston until 1959, and more recently with Warner, Stackpole, Stetson and Bradlee in work connected with trust property management. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Alfred L. Castle; six nieces; two nephews; and grandnephews; all with close Andover connections.

1901—Henry A. Gardner, 84, died in Glenview, Illinois on February 26. Following Andover, and graduation from Yale University and Harvard Law School in 1908, he became Secretary of Durand Steel Locker Co., which merged with Lyon Metallic Manufacturing Co. to form Lyon Metal Products, Inc. in 1928. At that time he was elected director and chairman of the board, serving until 1963 when he was elected honorary chairman. He was also senior member of the Chicago law firm of Gardner, Carton, Douglas, Chilgren and Waud, of which he was one of the founders in 1910. Widely known for his active role in civic, charitable and cultural activities, he served on boards and committees of several organizations in these fields. He is survived by his wife; two daughters;

two sons: Henry A., Jr. '32 and L. Gifford '35; two sisters; a stepson; and 13 grandchildren, including Jeffrey D. '65.

1902—Frederick S. Bale, 84, died in Pasadena, California on April 1. Following Andover, he was graduated from Amherst College. He started with George H. Burr & Co., an investment concern of Boston and New York in 1907, and was made a partner in 1917. Joining the Bankers Trust Company of New York in 1922 as assistant to the president, he became a vice president in 1923, retiring in 1948. In 1932 he was vice chairman of the Emergency Unemployment Relief Committee of New York City. He was also a trustee of Pomona College in Claremont and of the Westridge School for Girls in Pasadena. He is survived by four daughters and ten grandchildren.

1905—Ralph W. Conant, 82, died in Brookline, Massachusetts on May 11. Following Andover, he attended Cornell University. A wool merchant for many years, he was president and treasurer of Conant and Co. from 1947 until his retirement in 1957. He was a former president of the board of trustees of Lawrence Academy in Groton, an honorary member of the General Board of the YMCA, and a past member of the Greater Boston Advisory Board of the Salvation Army. He also served Andover and his Class as both Agent and Secretary for some fifteen years. He is survived by his wife; two daughters; two sons; a sister; two brothers, including Richard G. '10; and a grandson, Jonathan B. '66.

1907—Veste C. Kylberg, 81, died in East Orange, New Jersey on March 15. Following Andover, he received a bachelor's degree from Yale University and did graduate study at New York University. A retired engineer, he had worked for the U. S. government during both World Wars, and during World War II was a consultant with the Government Priorities Board as an adviser on industrial plant expansion and then as an analyst for the Board of Economic Warfare. He retired in 1948. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; and two sons.

1912—Douglas D. Milne, 75, died in Wellesley, Massachusetts on April 26. Following Andover, he was graduated from Amherst College in 1916. Long associated with the American Telephone Company, he was division commercial manager for the Long Lines Department until his retirement in 1954. He was a life member of the Telephone Pioneers, and served in World War I as an Army Captain. He also served Andover and his Class for several years as Class Agent. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; and a son, Douglas D., Jr., '41.

1917—Harlan W. Cooley, 68, died in Chicago, Illinois on May 17. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University in 1921. He was an attorney and trust officer of the Chicago Title and Trust Co., retiring in 1964 after 41 years with the

company. After retirement, he served as Estate Tax Examiner in the Estate and Gift Tax Section of the U.S. Treasury Department. He is survived by a sister; and nieces and nephews.

1921—**John M. Kohler**, 65, died in Sheboygan, Wisconsin on February 20. Following Andover, and graduation from the University of Wisconsin in 1925, he began a long, full-time career with the Kohler Co., plumbing fixtures concern. He became vice president in 1947, and held that office and was a member of the board of directors until his death. Active in community affairs, his civic and cultural interests were many and varied, serving as a director or president of numerous organizations. He also was a director of the Security First National Bank and was a trustee of Ripon College and of the Memorial Union of UW. He is survived by his wife; two daughters; two sons: John Michael '53 and William C. '55; and two brothers: Walter J. '21 and Robert E. '27.

1929—**LeRoy B. Pitkin**, 58, died in Manhattan, New York on April 13. Following graduation from Andover, he attended Princeton University. Recently retired as an investment counsel with Paine, Webber, Jackson & Curtis, he was a former partner in Delafield & Delafield and had also been

with Lionel D. Edie & Co. as an investment counsel. He had served Andover and his Class long and well, formerly as Class Secretary, and more recently as Class Agent. He is survived by his wife; a sister; a brother; a stepdaughter; and a stepson, Timothy P. Orcutt '57.

1940—**Charles S. Alden**, 46, died in Cambridge, Massachusetts on March 4. Following Andover and graduation from Haverford College, he received an M.A. degree from Harvard University, and served there as a teaching fellow, and later as an instructor in the Humanities at M.I.T. In 1959 he joined the faculty of the Commonwealth School, teaching history and Latin, and in recent years during the summer months had assisted the Director of the Hurricane Outward Bound School in Maine. He is survived by his wife; his father; three daughters; and a brother.

1963—**Gordon A. Hardy, Jr.**, 22, was killed in an automobile accident in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania on March 31. Following Andover, he received an A.B. from Harvard University in 1967. At the time of his death he was an Ensign in the U. S. Naval Reserve. He is survived by his wife; his father and mother; a sister; and three brothers, including Christopher B. '69.

1893—**John M. Boutwell**, March 2, 1968 (See Class Notes)

1893—**Charles Dunn**, April 23, 1968 (See Class Notes)

1895—**Irving L. Fisher**, Dec. 15, 1967 (See Class Notes)

1901—**William M. Bartlett**, Dec. 1967

1907—**Abel B. Bliss**, March, 1968

1907—**Harry R. Furlong**, Feb. 17, 1968

1907—**Ralph M. Hayward**, Feb. 11, 1968 (See Class Notes)

1909HF—**Olin H. Moore**, Feb. 14, 1968

1911—**Roger S. Wainwright**, May 20, 1968

1912—**Charles F. LaTour**, April 27, 1968

1913—**Robert Robinson**, March 14, 1968

1913—**Jules E. Schneider**, Feb. 11, 1968

1916—**Thomas C. Press, Jr.**, March 10, 1968

1916—**Lawrence B. Sheppard**, Feb. 26, 1968

1918—**David P. Hatch**, March 12, 1968

1918—**Baucus C. Kellogg**, March 26, 1968

1926—**Henry R. Taylor**, Jan. 6, 1968

1927—**William A. Bell**, March 19, 1968

1927—**Richard H. Kingston, Jr.**, Feb. 28, 1968

1929—**Horace R. Churchill**, Oct. 19, 1967

1930—**Horace G. Birch**, Feb. 9, 1968

1933—**Frederic P. Weller**, April 20, 1968

1943—**Clark Benton**, April 7, 1968

1943—**Edward W. White, Jr.**, Feb. 20, 1968

1964—**John C. Morgan**, 1968

(See Class Notes)

1964—**David S. Townend**, March 22, 1968

(See Class Notes)

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1893

Henry W. Beal, 270 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass. 02115

Two members of our Class have passed away since the beginning of the year. **John M. Boutwell**, of Salt Lake City, where he had resided for many years, died March 2, 1968. He graduated from Harvard in 1897 and received a Master's degree in '98 and taught in Harvard's Department of Geology until he entered the employment of the U.S. Geological Survey in 1900. In 1908 he became a private consultant. He was a member of numerous Geological, Mining, and Metallurgical Societies. He was one of the founders of the Society of Mayflower Descendants of Utah. He is survived by his widow, living in Salt Lake City, and by a daughter, Mrs. Joseph B. Paul, Washington, D. C.

Former Associate Judge **Charles Dunn** died suddenly Tuesday, April 23, 1968. After leaving Andover, he entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, from which he graduated in 1897, a classmate of A. P. Sloan, Jr. and Irenée Dupont. He was a director and vice-president of Mann Edge Tool Co., and in 1924 was appointed Associate Judge by Gov. Gifford Pinchot. He was to serve six terms in that office, retiring in 1955. His home was in Lock Haven, Pa., but the last years of his life he lived at the home of his daughter

Lois, Mrs. G. Emerson Morse, Lyme, N. H.

1895

Hervey J. Skinner, 42 Park Ave., Wakefield, Mass. 01880

Irving Leonard Fisher, of the Class of 1895, died on December 15, 1967. He was a member of the Class of 1900 at Yale, and for over thirty years was associated with the N. E. Tel. & Tel. Co. at Bangor, Maine, and later in Springfield, Mass. He retired in 1941. For many years he sang with several choral groups in the Connecticut Valley. For the past twenty-six years he had lived in Williamsburg, Mass. He was survived by his wife, Grace Hawes Fisher, and a daughter, Mrs. Robert M. Morgan (the wife of the Chairman of the Board of the Boston Five Cents Savings Bank) and by two grandchildren.

1896

Arthur Drinkwater, 993 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

Alanson J. Baker died in Johnstown, New York, on January 26, 1967. He was born in Gloversville, New York, on April 11, 1877, the son of A. D. L. Baker and Marion Judson Baker. His wife, Grace (Argersinger)

Baker, to whom he was married on June 9, 1904, died in 1961. His Class at Yale was 1900 and while he was there he was leader of the Yale Glee Club. He practiced law for some years, then went into the glove business with his father-in-law, and later was vice-president of the Niagara Silk Mills in Tonawanda. Returning to Johnstown, he established the A. J. Baker tannery, which he operated until he retired some years ago. During World War II he served as chairman of the local draft board. He was also president of the Johnstown Board of Education, an elder of the First Presbyterian Church and a member of the Johnstown Public Library board of directors. Two daughters, two sisters, five grandchildren and five great-grandchildren are living.

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 46 Dover Rd., Wellesley, Mass. 02181

Our 70th was a great event. It was a very happy reunion on June 7, 8, 9 at Andover. At our class dinner, held at the Andover Inn, we were pleased to have Mrs. **Hugh Satterlee**, widow of Hugh '98, and her sister Mrs. J. Scott Thornton; Mr. **Keith Smith** '98, and his son Keith, Jr. '24; and your scribe and his daughter Helen Allison. It was wonderful that our class agent Keith

joined us all the way from Utah. I was especially fortunate to regain my health, after a physical set-back, and was able to attend the Alumni Luncheon with my son John and his wife. We were very sad our classmate **Philip H. Thomson** died on May 10, 1968. The class members continued the class tradition of visiting with his hospitable sister, Mrs. Castle, of Andover. Phil was the first Agent for the class of 1898. I also wish to report that our classmate, **George S. MacDonald**, died recently. Letters of greetings were read from **Lyman Spitzer**, Chairman of the Board of the Spitzer Building Co. of Toledo, Ohio. Lyman writes he is in good health and is carrying on his usual activities. **Samuel N. Wood '98** wrote that he is now living at the Masonic Home in Charlton, Mass. and would welcome visits from Andover Men. We received at our class dinner "Greetings to the Class of 1898 from the Phillips Academy sons and grandsons of your classmate **Henry L. Finch**: Henry Leroy Finch, Jr. '36; Charles Baker Finch '37; John Ridley Finch '38, Stephen Baker Finch '40; Stephen Baker Finch, Jr. '66; Charles Baker Finch, Jr. '70." Grateful regards to Charlie Smith who helped us arrange our Reunion.

1907

Edward W. Benner, 34 South St., Needham, Mass. 02192

A letter from Ralph Hayward, Jr. told of his father's death—**Ralph M. Hayward**—on Feb. 11 in Bernardsville, N. J. at age 82. His home was in Marblehead, Mass. where he had lived for 44 years. He leaves his son, Ralph, Jr., and a daughter, Mrs. Robert Wilcox, and 6 grandchildren. It is with regret that we report the death of **Harry R. Furlong** on Feb. 17 in San Mateo, Calif. and of **Abel B. Bliss** last March.

Henry P. Blumenauer has moved to 1129 Western Ave., Albany, N. Y. 12203. In reply to your secretary's inquiry for news about **Wooster Canfield**, a letter from **Ted Reed** in Winter Park, Florida gave me some news. He called on Woos at Ormond Beach. It seems Woos left Andover due to illness and when he recovered and wanted to return it was suggested that he repeat a year rather than try to make up for time he lost. He then decided to go to St. Paul's School in Garden City where he was able to make up the work without losing a year. He, therefore, felt he was not a graduate of the Class of 1907.

All of us will be sorry to learn that **Veste Kylberg** passed away on March 15. Veste was one of our most loyal members. He was always involved in community affairs, and was instrumental in organizing a group of retired persons in Maplewood, N. J. where he lived.

1908

Joseph S. Kimball, 43 Beach Bluff Avenue, Swampscott, Mass. 01907

Our sixtieth reunion took place at the School on June 7 and 8. **Sumner Smith**

acted as chairman for this reunion and carried out his duties in a most efficient manner. The class supper was held in a private room in the Andover Inn and the following members of 1908 were present: **Jim Finnessy, Bill York, Jim Van Demark, Joe Remmes, Sumner Smith, Harold Steiner, and Joe Kimball.**

While we were having supper John Kemper paid us a visit and brought the good news that Sumner Smith's grandchild had just won the coveted silver cup for an outstanding performance in mathematics in the past school year.

1910

Keith F. Warren, Lovell, Maine 04051

As this is the first column for your new secretary he would first like to express our thanks to **Seward Eric** who saw us through our Fiftieth Reunion and recorded our history during the all too fleeting years since that happy occasion. I can only promise to do my best to be his worthy successor. You all have received from me a questionnaire designed to bring us all up to date. The returns have been pouring in and I am fascinated to learn what active lives most of you are leading. I hope to compile this information in a special bulletin to be mailed to you all as there is not room for so much information in the space available for class notes. I also hope with the help of the Alumni Office to get up a Class Directory listing the names and addresses of our classmates so you can see where we are all living these days. You will find that the sun almost never sets on a member of 1910.

A note from **Alexander Jackson** informs us of his marriage in Washington, D. C. on March 24 to Mrs. Marie Byrd Poston. He and Marie recently returned from a three-week trip to Honolulu. Jack has a grandson—**Alexander W. Jackson IV**—in the class of 1970 at Harvard. This makes the third generation of Jacksons at Harvard. A brainy family, those Jacksons!

Phinney Baxter, who has been for a year or so in a nursing home in Williams-town, reports that his health is improving and that he hopes to do some fishing this spring. Phinney, as you all know, had a long career as president of Williams and served for a number of years as a trustee of Andover along with our other classmate, **Henry Hobson**. They are both now trustees emeriti. Phinney's son—**James Phinney Baxter** (I think it is 4th)—is a past president of the Andover Alumni Council and is currently vice-president of the First National Bank of Chicago. Phinney (our Phinney) has nine grandchildren and one is now in Andover.

George MacNeil reports that in spite of some fears by "Old Poynter" back in 1910 that he might become a drop out, "I managed to graduate from Yale and am now living a life of delightful ease and comfort in sunny and sometimes smoggy California." He plays golf three times a week. Oh boy!

Congratulations to **Edmonia and Henry Hobson** who celebrated their 50th Wed-

ding Anniversary on May 4.

One of our most active classmates is **Ed Bentley**. More about him when you receive my special bulletin. His grandson, **Edward S. Bentley III**, is a lower Middler at Andover. He and his wife still cruise or *West Wind* for their vacations. Another active sailor in the class is **Hugh Brady** in Seattle who has as a member of his crew **Carey Donworth**, son of our classmate **Carl Donworth**.

Bill Nute is keeping busy in lots of useful ways as might be expected. For the past eight years he has been clerk of his church and is also precinct captain of the registered Republicans in his precinct. As of February 16, Nixon was his man.

To keep our class politics in balance should report that **Bill Rice** is a delegate to the National Democratic convention. Maybe the two Bills should have a TV debate.

1911

Pliny F. Stewart, P.O. Box 456, Newark Del. 19711

Dick Parkhurst sent me a clipping from the *Boston Herald-Traveler* telling of the death of "Ozzie" Tower. Mr. Tower was an Honorary Faculty member of our class and joined our gatherings. These include two class luncheons at the Harvard Club in Boston and, with Mrs. Tower, our 50th Reunion Dinner. A memorial service was held at the Cochran Chapel in Andover.

News of the death of **Al Royce**, mentioned in the May issue of the BULLETIN came too late to be included in the class notes.

Schuyler Coffin writes of his present activities as follows: "My schedule: broke mornings with Eastman Dillon, Union Securities, golf (9 holes) four times a week business manager, Adelaide Tichenor Orthopedic Clinic for Crippled Children handling the Endowment Fund, trustee Charles W. Ramson Estate. Am fairly busy but feel very well."

Two address changes: **Sydney Lewis** Box 206, Planetarium Station, New York N. Y. 10024 and **David Allen Reed**, Rive Ridge Route 3, Box 162, Brevard, North Carolina 28712. Dave says he hasn't moved. Uncle Sam's post office just decided to change the numbers. As usual, Dave writes very enthusiastically of Brevard as a retirement community.

1913

William F. Mudge, 7 Washington St., Concord, N. H. 03301

Our 55th is over and, as one member said, "It was a good party. Everybody seemed to enjoy everybody else, as well as himself. What more could one ask." There were 20 members, including two hono-aries, present plus nine wives and one daughter. Members were **Howard Baldwin, Leonard Bacon, Charlie Bowman, Buck Buxton, Art Chatterton, Don Dickerman, Brick Dunham, Duke Farrell, John Gault, Dick Greene, Dave Hale, Roy**

Keeney, Art Medlicott, Bill Mudge, Bob Quinn, Bob Reid, H. Q. Schlotzhauer andully Sullivan. Wives present were Helen Buxton, Gertrude Gault, Connie Greene, Virginia Hale, Dee Keeney, Bunny Medlicott, Marion Quinn, Bess Sullivan and Mae Farrell. Duke's daughter, Dr. Farrell, a successful pediatrician, helped to bridge at least one generation gap and acted as unofficial class photographer. Honorary class members present were Red and Mrs. Brann and Ned Mahan. Thirty of us closed out festivities with the class dinner in the Phillips Room at the Inn on Saturday night, surrounded by a hobby display by members of the class, which indicated a lot of artistic talent, interest in antiques, pewter and wife collections. **Brick Dunham** showed he was quite an artist as well as a fisherman. **Don Dickerman** showed that even pirates have romantic and artistic moments. Bunny Medlicott and Don's wife Mary exhibited pictures that sure looked good to me. It was refreshing to see an exhibit where one was interested to know who or where the scene was which the picture represented rather than have to ask what it was.

It is, I am afraid, impossible for your secretary to give a good report of what went on at the reunion. It would be a tough job for a good reporter in his prime. It is impossible for one with one and one-half semi-active ears and close to half the time spent resting up for the next event. One must come himself and wander and listen. I was a good Episcopalian; "I left undone many things that I should have done," but perhaps made up for it by not doing too many things "I should not have done." I did manage to find out a few things, for instance, such as that **Rock Keeney**, when you get him wound up and that old glint in his eye, may be a little stiff in the joints and a little more fussy about his hair but, basically, he hasn't changed a bit. I got some helpful hints on farming from **Dick Greene** who, like myself, likes his vegetables fresh. He is working on methods to solve the raccoon problem so that, coons willing, he will at least be able to share the corn! Present system is one of these "humane" traps baited with a can of sardines (open, of course, and not necessary to leave the label on) which the coons love. He reports finding the trap full of coons in the morning, with some on the outside trying to get in but finding no vacancy. You carry the loaded trap, or traps, further into the country, preferably near the garden of someone you dislike or a competitor, and release the coons. Unfortunately, the use of this system in his area is getting so prevalent that the coons are getting fat and prosperous being bussed back and forth from one garden to another and living high on a diet of fresh corn and sardines. It would seem that Dick should outsmart them eventually. He sure had a group fooled on card tricks Friday night. He would be a tough opponent in a poker game. I'd bet on him against the coons.

Art Chatterton, who has carried on so ably as class agent for some years, is re-

tiring. **Dave Hale** is taking up the reins again after a number of years of "emeritus," provided some way can be found to provide a more realistic basis for figuring active class members. I, for one, have every confidence that Dave will serve as he always has. I know of no one better equipped or qualified for the job. I am sure the class feels the same way.

Art Chatterton, in spite of his pressure of other activities, has kept the class at or near the top as always. It ranked first among its neighboring classes of 1910 to 1919 in the 1968 drive for annual giving, being second only to 1915 in total dollars but second to no one in participation with 77 of 86, or 89.5% of the class contributing. We have enjoyed his monthly letters which do so much to keep the class together. **Art and Mrs. Chatterton** recently celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Among the events was a family gathering that didn't break up till 4:30 in the morning so you can see there's life in the old boy yet, although I have no report as to how he felt or spent the following day. **Art's American Legion** post also celebrated its 50th at about the same time. As historian, he delivered a resume of its history to a packed armory in Rockville, Connecticut.

Archie Roosevelt, still feeling the effects of an active life, recently underwent surgery to remove a grenade splinter.

Henry Clune, a prolific writer, has been recently putting the finishing touches on his latest novel, now published or to be published by Macmillan.

Frankie Dunbaugh, having helped organize "Council to Help Unite Our Thinking on Viet Nam," has been busily working to do his bit to solve that dilemma. Gist of the Council's plea, he says, is that "recent events prove that the small yellow people of South Viet Nam fear that we tall white Americans are going to trod over them for years to come. By announcing now that, with proper guarantees, we shall withdraw from their homeland after hostilities cease, we can stop them from shooting our young men in the back. This is a worthy aim in itself. It may prove to be a first step toward peace in south-east Asia." I go along with Frankie. There is nothing like saying what you intend to do and then living up to it. I also believe in the "Golden Rule." We seem to have a few difficulties in our own country. As of this writing we have not to my knowledge invited any other country in to straighten us out. I had the privilege of voting in the New Hampshire primary. Based on what has happened since, I think for once it counted.

We regret to announce the deaths of **Bob Robinson** in Dunkirk, N. Y. on March 14 of this year and **Jules Schneider** in Dallas, Texas on February 11. Bob Robinson had been ill for some years, although he was fortunately able to attend our 50th.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 63 Wall St., New York, N. Y. 10005

Word has just been received of the death of **Larry Angell** on October 5, 1967; no details are available. **Don Bradley** has moved from Seattle to 1420 Beach Drive, Victoria, B. C. **Bob Daley's** new address is 149 Village Avenue, Dedham, Massachusetts 02026. Our thanks to Bob and to **Ashley Day** for their helpfulness in forwarding news of interest to the class. **Addison Foster 2nd** has moved to 101 South Hanover Street, Apt. 9E, Lexington, Kentucky 40502. **Oliver Roberts** now lives at 150 Englewood Road, Englewood, Florida 33533. **Elliot Thurston** has moved to 4025 North Federal Highway, Fort Lauderdale, Florida 33308. A good letter from **Woody Kahler** reveals that he has been elected President of the World League Against Vivisection and for the Protection of Animals, with headquarters in London. He succeeds Lady Clare Annesley. Forty years ago the League promoted Oct. 4 in honor of St. Francis of Assisi as World Day for Animals. Last year 19 governors in the U. S. issued proclamations recognizing the special day. Woody hopes to make it unanimous. Your secretary and his wife, Val, enjoyed a West Indies cruise last winter. On the same ship were **Arthur and Gladys Marvin**. Arthur is still a partner in Slosson & Co., insurance brokers, 90 John Street, New York 10007. **Laurence B. Leonard** died suddenly February 26, 1968, at his home in Swampscott, Massachusetts. After Andover he went to Harvard where he received his A.B. During World War I he was in the Navy in the Supply Office and later served on the *S.S. Harrisburg* on transport duty. Following the war he was briefly with the United Shoe Machinery Corp. and then joined his father's manufacturing business, the Leonard Shoe Co. The firm was liquidated in 1923 and he joined Brown Brothers & Company, then Eastman Dillon & Company, and in 1931 Esterbrook & Company, an association which lasted until his death. He was trustee of the Lynn Five Cent Savings Bank, a director of the Merchants Terminal Company and of the Boys' Club of Lynn. He also served on the Board of Managers of the Lynn Home for Elderly Persons. Larry is survived by his wife, Barbara, and three children: Barbara (Mrs. Benjamin E. Mann), Laurence Barberie, Jr. and Henry Beardsell. Keep the postcards going to **Loring Wirt** who is in the Veterans Hospital, 113 Holland Avenue, Albany, New York 12208. This fall **Dud Lunt's** new book will be published. It is entitled "Taylor's Gut in the Delaware State," his third outdoor book and his eighth book altogether. **Rube Waddell** is associate editor of the "Commercial Appeal," a morning paper in Memphis, Tennessee.

1915

Douglass B. Simonson, 1120 Park Ave., New York, N. Y. 10028

The **George Rands** are now residents of Delray Beach, Florida 33444, living at 202 Gleason Street, but still manage to spend about four months of the year in their

old home town of Hanover, New Hampshire. George has been in touch with Dot and **Stub Early** who live close by in Pompano Beach and report both are in fine fettle. On Saturday, May 11, the Yale Class of 1919 had a luncheon at Mory's at New Haven at which P.A. 1915 were represented by Messrs. **Thomas, Brewster, Brough, Crane, Gruener and Simonson**. Had a long letter from **Bill Stokes** who now is living on his farm in Lenox, Massachusetts. He has been quite active over the past ten years in local politics, has been elected to various town offices and represents Lenox on the County Republican Committee. One of his greatest enjoyments is writing editorials for the *Friends of Rhodesia News Letter* which has a monthly paid circulation of around 25,000. I suppose you all read the interim report of the Alumni Fund showing that in Group III (Classes 1910-1919) our Class agent, **Lloyd Thomas**, again raised the most money, namely \$8,676.00 without the help of Mr. "X". **Bill Kirkland**, Trustee Emeritus of Princeton University, was up here in April, checking up on how the Tigers plan to raise additional funds for their Endowment Fund, and was good enough to ask Jack Stevens and me to get together with him for luncheon. My three-year term has expired on the Alumni Council and I certainly enjoyed very much serving on it, particularly the last two years when I was on the Executive Committee. Just recently I was elected a Director of the Phillips Academy Alumni Association of New York City, which will help me keep in touch with what goes on up on The Hill.

1916

Gerard M. English, 438 Montgomery Ave., Haverford, Pa. 19041

None of us in the world of business for so long would expect that we could avoid indefinitely the mention of business even though our main purpose is the recording of noteworthy events in the lives of the illustrious class of 1916. So, we print herewith a memorandum received from our tireless Alumni Fund Class Agent:

"The overall response to the 1967 fund has, indeed, been generous; the final as of February 27 aggregated some \$4,861.98. Assuming all 'Intentions' are realized within the authorized period, our Class gifts are ahead of last year.

"But now for Andover's benefit and so that our Class may be remembered longer, we want to: (1) increase to a record the percentage of our Classmates contributing, and (2) also increase the aggregate of our gifts this coming year. As a result, we both are encouraged. We are convinced (and hope you will be too) that Andover is making real progress warranting generous Alumni support.

"Andover is not going to abandon the traditions and values in which you shared. We are all lucky to be Andover men for there is NO Alumni group more successful, NONE more loyal. Thus your contribution

to the Alumni Fund is one of our last official chances to reinforce that tradition. Thank you. . . **Fred Peck**, Alumni Fund Agent."

Your Secretary and wife engaged in a very happy motor trip through the southland in the early spring. We traveled during the week days and followed the flowers from Savannah to Haverford. Our one great disappointment was to miss **Ralph Hanes** in Winston-Salem. We telephoned him two weeks before we arrived only to learn that he was in Australia. We had made all of our plans and could not change them. With the able assistance of a friend, we had a perfect tour of "Old Salem", a beautiful pre-revolutionary restoration. Next time we will see Ralph.

Tommy Fitz sends news—interesting as always. He flew off on March 18—trust Tommy—with two attractive young girls on their way west. They stopped off at Vegas. Tom said he won nothing nor did he lose anything. That's experience! The owner of "The Flamingo", their stopping place for three days, acquired it by parlaying a borrowed commercial plane into the amount required to buy that hostelry and to accumulate 3 hundred million besides. Don't tell your children, or grandchildren, but he was a grammar school drop-out. Tom flew from Vegas to Honolulu. He spent seven nights there. You must agree that Tom has recovered completely. He says, "Chasing around was tiring".

We have a note from **Bob Conkling** telling of a world cruise that he and his wife completed about a year ago. There were no disturbances anywhere. Bob is semi-retired from the crude oil producing business in N. Y., Penna., and Kansas.

Tom Press died in March 1968 in Florida. The Class sends its deepest sympathy to you, Betty, in your great loss.

1917

Donald C. Townley, P.O. Box 68, New Preston, Conn. 06777

Although he is fit as a fiddle and feels like a youngster, **Steve Hord** has reached the 70 milestone and automatically was retired this June as Charter Trustee. Elected an Alumni Trustee in 1960 Steve served three years, then was appointed a Charter Trustee in which capacity he has served for five more years. He has been especially interested in the work of the school's Finance and Investment Committee. As a Trustee Emeritus, Steve has the privilege of attending board meetings where his experience and knowledge will be readily available. The Class of 1917 extends congratulations to Steve for a task well done and is proud one of its members could serve Andover so ably.

Formerly a director of tea importers Irwin, Harrisons & Whitney, Inc., **Samuel B. Irwin**, who lives in Philadelphia, is now retired and winters in Florida—this past year in Stuart. Married to Margaret Paul in 1924, Sam has a son Paul, two daughters Sydney and Ana, and nine grandchildren. He was divorced in '41 and married Hester

Hammet in '47. Enjoying good health Sam plays cards and golf, both of which recreations are easily available in the sunshine state.

Not having received a completed questionnaire from **Henry A. O'Mahoney**, I gently nudged Hank who gave this interesting response: "It's 2 A.M., having gotten up to lunch, coffee and smoke because I couldn't sleep. I misplaced the questionnaire so here goes—I'm single, live with my two sisters (they're single, too), one a Wellesley college grad, the other Trinity, D. C., and I an X-three-year-man of the Catholic University, Washington, D. C., 1919. We sold our family business, established in 1873, just a year ago. Having had ten years experience selling stocks and bonds, I now do secretarial work and investing for a doctor here in Lawrence, Mass. By the Grace of God, I'm happy at it. My 74th birthday was May 4."

"Still working, Don, doing real estate appraising and haven't yet thought about retirement," writes **Ray Munger** of Minneapolis. Last year he went to California to see his two daughters and grandchildren and to Connecticut to see his two brothers. This summer Ray plans another visit to California and "may be out there for good this Fall." Call it what you will, this suggests that retirement isn't far off. Right?

Chase Page writes he had a 69th birthday in January. Glad to know he is still with us but would like more information. Last winter **Rog Wilde's** plans went awry as he was hospitalized with a heart attack. Instead of jaunting around Florida he stayed put on Captiva. With Caroline's tender care he made a rapid recovery and this summer expects to resume golfing. Just as we all know, you can't keep a good man down. When your secretary was passing through Sarasota, Fla. he had a brief visit with **Hank Ufford** who seemed to be enjoying the amenities of life in very congenial surroundings.

May all 17-ers have such an interesting summer that they simply must write me about it. Without your cooperation, I won't be able to keep the class abreast of your activities. Thanks for your help.

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 East 86th St., New York, N. Y. 10028

When classmates come from Aspen, Colo. as **Bill Stevenson** did; or from Chicago, Ill., as **Crawf** and **Hoyleande Failey** did; or from Warrenton, Va., as **Hen** and **Tute Kaltenbach** did and many others from almost as far, then the party is bound to be a success and June 7 and 8, 1968 will go down in the history of the class of 1918 as one of the great reunions of all time. A wonderfully congenial crowd returned and we were blessed with almost perfect weather.

Our GHQ was the Alfred E. Stearn House, a modern senior dormitory next to the Andover Inn and overlooking the beautiful Rabbit Pond area.

We began arriving early Friday afternoon

and familiar faces quickly became the personalities we knew so well fifty years ago. What fun it was to catch up on the intervening years! Headmaster and Mrs. Kemper entertained the classes of 1918 and 1943 at cocktails on their back lawn (Markham Stackpole house in our day) and this was followed by an outdoor, sit-down barbecue in Flagstaff court for all the reunioning classes including wives, children and faculty and accompanied by the famous Highlander Drum and Bagpipe band. This was followed by the showing at the Arts and Communications Center of a fascinating multi-screen projection "Techniques in Teaching" which was thoroughly enjoyed and considered an educational treat by many.

The response to the appeal for pictures was most gratifying (and here we thank the one who loaned pictures) and when we returned to HQ the walls, mantel and piano were covered with pictures of classmates (circa 1918), teams and committees, all of which brought back happy memories. An excellent bar with a wonderful bartender was an added attraction.

Saturday morning we gathered again at the Arts and Communications Center to hear a most stimulating and rewarding Alumni Seminar centering on Student Activism, Public Service and Law and Order. The panel consisted of N. H. Pearson, PA '88, Professor American Studies, Yale; Gael Mahony, PA '43, Trial Lawyer, Hill & Howland; R. A. Lamontagne, PA '53, "Rockefeller for President" Staff. Bill Brown, PA '34 and Chairman, PA English Department was moderator. This was followed by service in the beautiful Cochran Church.

At noon we joined the procession, again led by the Highlander Band, for the Alumni Luncheon in the Memorial Gym. Our "costume" was a neat Andover blue sash with a white '18 appliqued thereon. **Bill Roberson** presented the school with our 50th Reunion Gift of a check for \$25,000, and Bill Russell of the class of 1917, the previous winners, presented our class with the Academy Silver bowl for the highest percentage of returning graduates among the reunioning classes. Besides the Headmaster's talk there was a speech by a member of the graduating class who had been chosen by his classmates to represent them. Yes, he was long-haired and he delivered a terrific speech. (See elsewhere in this issue.)

Later in the afternoon a hilarious motion picture, "The Golden Twenties", sponsored by the Class of 1928, was enjoyed by many.

Then came the main event of the weekend—our Class Dinner. Cocktails were served at HQ with bartender and accordion player. The main dining room at the Inn was gaily festooned (by the wives) with 1918 balloons tied to almost every chair. **Bill Stevenson** was the perfect Master of Ceremonies. **Bill Roberson** and **Yard Chittick** supplied the printed words to many of the popular songs of our day which were sung with gay abandon to the accompaniment of the accordion player. Our amiable

MC kept it a light, gay and fun evening with his vast supply of wit, tact and good humor. Many of the class gave anecdotes of campus days and, we repeat, the singing was terrific. About mid-way we were visited by Headmaster and Mrs. Kemper to tell us something of the undergraduate and faculty of today; some of their joys and some of the problems for the future. Altogether it was a gay, happy, fun evening with much laughter and no speeches.

As always the wives contributed greatly to the happy tone of the entire weekend and their decorations for the dining room were a joy to all.

Those attending were: **Paul & Cecille Anderson, Brom & Allie Ault, Leland Baker, Marc & Martha Bodine, Fiske Brown, Don F. & Emma Cameron, Don K. Cameron, Johnnie Carleton, Ab & Dot Chase, Yard & Ruth Chittick, Dick & Ruth Chute, Crawford & Hoylande Failey, Mit & Barbara Gratwick, Bill & Helen Gray, Brod & Ruth Haskell, Herb & Bee Horne, Edgar Kahn, Hen & Tutes Kaltenbach, Lindsley McChesney, Gordon Marshall & son George, Spence & Dot Miller, Steve & Betty Neiley, George & Sally Olmsted & twins Jeff & Suzy, Jack Phillips & son Charles, Bill & Mary Roberson, George & Doris Rose, Harry & Virginia Schaufly, Fred & Betsy Smith, Howard & Jerry Smith, Don Starr, Bill Stevenson, George & Sue Thornton, Jack & Eleanor Wheeler and Rog & Virginia Woolley.**

The Campus never looked more beautiful. Better come in 1973.

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N. H. 03824

Although at the date of this writing, which is May 28, there has been no formal campaign to get our Class together for the 50th Reunion next year, there has been a lot of interest generated already. Among those who are planning to come are **Len Bishop, Temp Brown, Joe Chatman, Fritz Clement, Tim Durant, Ray Foote, Tim Holden, Tick Houk**, and **Grant Littlefield**, as well as yours truly.

As is frequently the case, **Tim Durant** is our big news. On March 30, he took his third try at the Grant National at Aintree and, to the great delight of everyone, was one of 17 finishers out of 45 starters; he came in 15th and won a \$1,200 bet, which he planned to donate to an English fund for injured jockeys. This particular course is 4½ miles long and has 30 barriers, practically all of which are horse killers. Having seen Tim's movie of one of the races at the School, the race is terrifying even to watch. Thus it is understandable why Tim at age 68 and by far the oldest man ever to enter the race is sort of a folk hero in Great Britain. While in London, your Secretary tried to contact him at his forwarding address there but found he was in Yugoslavia. However, after this goes to press, we undoubtedly will be in touch with him and get more details.

1920

Morris Tyler, P. O. Box 1936, New Haven, Conn. 06509

Marv Cheney reports that he has retired from active management but still works as a consultant.

Brad Burnham reports that his son Fred (P.A. '56) has a second son born December 18, 1967, named William Broswell Burnham.

Otis G. Jackson reports that he moved from Laramie, Wyoming to 450 West California Boulevard, Pasadena, California 91105 in September of 1967 to "do a specialized job supposedly suitable to any age and temperament." Says he is learning to appreciate the climate. Finds the people fine.

A letter from **Otto Whitlock** who reports that he has retired from being medical director of Xerox under their inflexible age policy, expects to spend much time in the Adirondacks where he is presently making Terry clocks with wooden gears. Expects to see much of **Lee Young** this summer after he completes his house on the same lake. Hopes some day to complete his dictionary of American Medical biography.

A note from **Bob Munger** after his winter in Florida to say he had seen your scribe's Audubon water color of the Grey Squirrel in The Yale Exhibit of Alumni Painting.

In response to a request for news, **Joe Lucas** as usual responded. He reports a visit from **Chub** and **Evellyn Searles**. Reports he is writing resumes for the local paper which he recommends as an occupation for natural scribblers with weak minds (sounds most attractive to your scribe) and says he will be glad to help anyone get started who's interested.

A legal notice of the engraved variety reports that **David W. Kendall**, retired Vice President—Legal Affairs of Chrysler Corporation, has become Counsel to the firm of Butzel, Eaman, Long, Gust & Kennedy of Detroit, Michigan.

And finally it is a pleasure to report that **Harry C. Wolfe** has been awarded the 1968 George Washington Honor Medal by the Freedoms Foundation of Valley Forge for his "contribution to a better understanding of our American Way of Life".

1921

Kempton Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R. I. 02837

Again the bell tolls, and this time it is for **John Kohler**, Feb. 20, 1968. John had many associations with Andover, in his family group: '24, '27, '53, '55, and, of course, his brother **Walter** ("Kinky") **Kohler**, also '21. Both John's brother Walter and father were Governors of Wisconsin. John graduated from the U. of Wisc. in 1925 and immediately went into the family's plumbing business, manufacturing fixtures, etc., and as vice president John built the concern into one of national prominence.

To go to the other extreme, here is **Bob McClure**: "I'm retired and living in Syracuse, and have been since 1902". Retired since 1902, Bob escaped the earthquake (fire?) of 1906 in Calif., is a grandfather, and now sounds rarin' to go! Good ole Bob. **Art Rosenbloom** has two grandchildren, but doesn't say where the grandfather is!

George Dyer and his doll, Charlotte, have so many things "going" out of their Diabase Farm in New Hope, Pa., that I can't interpret what a canoe trip on horseback is! They mix their maneuvers with young and old, boys and girls, and I meant to ask George to write his recent life's history for publication here.

Howard Snow, retired, is so busy with the things he has always wanted to do that he is thankful his wife is out most of the time with her club routine and not "under foot".

John Cushman is the longest, time-wise, on the Board of Trustees of Lawrence Academy (Groton, Mass.); he is now Sec. Lawrence is 175 years old, and when John went on the board Al Stearns was also a trustee; Os Tower, who recently passed on, was the previous Sec. John will retire in another year from Old Colony Bank and Trust in Boston, and then spread his wings! His wife, Kay Adams, the daughter of Prof. "Jack" Adams of Yale, was more fun to talk with, last night. Brought me up to date on everything to do with the girl-dept. in New Haven that I'd forgotten.

I had a story to tell you, but don't know whom to pin it on, so we'll make it anonymous: classmate rushes to jail soon after prowl car picks up burglar; jailor asks why he wants to see prisoner. "Want the secret of how he can get in my house and up the stairs without waking my wife." Was going to pin this on **Tom Darling**, but a phone call from Va. last night, said "No, don't. . . Dorothy has Tom so calmed down even the Eskimo gals do not expect him to darken the crawl spaces into their igloos ever again!"

Now a quickie on **Red Upson**: Red is retired, as I think I told you a couple of years ago, and he spends half his time under the orange blossom trees, and the rest either golfing or fishing. He has 10 grandchildren, and a golf handicap that is rising in proportion to age. Red mentioned **Jim Carpenter**, and the fishing date they had planned. I can look out the window, here, at the Jim Carpenter nut tree, full of leaves, and think of many things to do with Andover, past, present, and future. Remember, in 3 years we have our 50th reunion. Remember that!!

1924

George Larsen, 20 Ruthven Rd., Newton, Mass. 02158

Your secretary and wife spent the night with **Bill and Katie Woodward** in Bristol, Va. on our trip home from Florida. Bill is a member of the Bristol Bar Assoc. and the American Virginian State Council. Needless to say, Andover, Spock, Coffin and you name it was discussed far into the night.

Their son, Henry, is completing his law course at Yale and daughter, Ann, graduated from Randolph-Macon women's college and is studying for an M.A. in African studies. . . . If anyone deserved to be honored with the Yale Medal it would be **Bob Redpath**. His citation read: "Over many years, this true Alumnus has served this university not only with devotion and concern but also with that critical and conservative spirit which is characteristic of the man who continues to learn." Received a long letter from Bob just recently which was an eulogy on **Stought Walker**. Bob introduced Stought to the insurance business and guided him during his early days. Bob said that those who worked with Stought considered him one of the finest men they ever knew. . . . The Spring meeting of the Andover Council was held in April with topics for discussion such as the pressure of college admissions, the draft, co-ordinate education, Vietnam, and drugs. Faculty, undergraduates and alumni meet together to discuss these topics. I firmly believe that the Andover student of today is a very articulate person and has problems facing him that we did not have in 1924. . . . **Ed Thompson** made "pic of the month" in the Lake San Marcos "Quail Call", which wrote: "Ed is a man of many hobbies. Besides being the world's greatest cribbage player, he enjoys bridge (hates gin), loves all sports (except basketball), is a trout fisherman, and expert at working out the most difficult crossword puzzles, loves golf and is a devoted girl watcher." . . . Was happy to hear the news of **Eddie Jackson's** marriage to Louise Willauer which took place on Feb. 22, too late for the previous BULLETIN. Have met the bride on several occasions both in New York and Nantucket, and must congratulate Ed on his first marriage to a fine gal. **Nick Danforth** and Mary were present at the wedding. . . . **Scott Riggs**, our class General, says: "This generation is retired—retired! Next generation—four sons—a Lt. Col. in Vietnam, a Professor at Geo. Wash. U., a reserve Capt. working for the State Dept., a regular Capt. taking advance studies in Geneva. 3 grandsons, 2 granddaughters." **Hought Reed** has also retired and has moved to Sun City, Ariz. Hought's letter said: "Activities here are just how much you want to do. We swim practically every day from the middle of Feb. up to December. A bridge game is easy to find plus all kinds of hobby shops. . . . It has been years since I've seen anyone from Andover. Used to see **Frank Wingate** when in New York on business." Hought's son, Morris, who was a Capt. in the Air Force, was lost when his plane went down over Scotland. . . . **Gardie Brown** and Betty took a trip to Central America this past winter. He is looking forward to being at our 45th and has offered to help. Speaking of our 45th which takes place on June 13 to 15, 1969, plans are already being made and even at this early date rumor has it that it should be one of the best. **Marshall Posey** of the class of 1923 has consented to allow your secretary and wife, Bunny, to look in on their 45th this

June. **Jerry Holbrook**, who has an airline of his own—Executive Airlines—has volunteered to shuttle classmates from Logan Airport to Andover during the weekend. Jerry also has some fine slides of his safari in Africa. Be sure to circle these dates on your 1969 calendar. . . . **Fred Collins** reports that he was elected to a three-year term on the Board of Governors of the National Press Club and was re-elected the same day as Historian of the Gridiron Club of Wash., D. C. (newspapermen, not football addicts). **Dick Chace** and Mary are touring through Russia, Poland, Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia, Romania, Hungary and East Germany. Just received a card from them sent from Budapest. "Already we have many things to remember—standing in the rain in that long line to visit Lenin's tomb in Red Square, The Ballet at the Bolshoi Theatre in Moscow, the snow in Leningrad as we were leaving, The Young Pioneers parade in Kiev, luncheon on a Bulgarian mountain—and now Budapest. . . . We have been lucky with the weather and no mishaps except losing a filling out of a back tooth in Bucharest." They plan to attend their daughter, Laura's, graduation at Hobart College in June and finally return to San Diego. Also from San Diego for a surprise visit to Newton were **George Mumby** and Lucille. They have been sightseeing for a month on their way East. They were heading for Quebec when they left the next morning. Gige was disappointed to hear that they had driven right by the gate of **Bill Jones'** Gulf Coast Military Academy. They plan to be on for our 45th next year. The **Bill Hammersleys** spent the evening with the Larsens and took in the Andover-Exeter "Night at the Pops" with Arthur Fiedler conducting. Still am not familiar with our "Phillips Hymn" which we stood and sang. . . . Will close with news of our eleventh grandchild born April 27. Elizabeth Shapleigh Lincoln whose mother is our daughter, Barbara, and whose father is Richard Lincoln, Exeter 1949. "Lisa" should help to further the Andover-Exeter relations.

1923

Marshall L. Posey, 9 W. Beechcroft Rd. Short Hills, N. J. 07078

It was a fine relaxed reunion, competently run by **Jim Bruce**. I think he has a permanent job. A few faces were seen by us for the first time in 45 years, and we were disappointed by the absence of some who expected to be there but were not. **Bob Anderson** was in Alabama at a family wedding, **Red Cleaveland** was at his Princeton reunion and expects to retire next April when he will devote more time to his great interest in the Episcopal Church. **Eric Haight** was too busy as chairman of the hot issue called Digitronics Corp. to attend. **Al Look** and his wife were on a three-month visit to Korea where Al is giving assistance to local business in his field of textiles. Al has retired and is returning to his native land, Martha's Vineyard, where he will practice law. We

heard that **Rabbit Hamilton** still does some banking and much fishing. **John McCandless** was in the hospital with an acute kidney stone attack for which he has my deep sympathy. Our headquarters in Johnson Hall provided a fine room for our own parties and were close to the dining areas where we found the food was excellent. The opening party was held at the home of the retiring Dean of the Faculty, Alan Blackmer. On this occasion and all the others, many members of the faculty and their wives were present which gave us a chance to compare the modern school with the one we knew. Mr. George French was present at two meals and I enjoyed visiting him in his beautiful home after reunion. As usual the high point was our own dinner Saturday night when **Leo Daley** did a wonderful job as toastmaster on very short notice. We learned more about those present from Leo than they were willing to tell, without our finding out anything about Leo. . . . **Socrates Wright** and his wife have enjoyed traveling and look forward to his retirement from The Lederle Laboratories. **Harry and Mary Remington** have just returned from a European tour including Greece and Ireland. Harry is anxious to retire from insurance and thinks he will devote his time to helping young boys get into the right school and college. **Alex Gordon** is enjoying his work as a stockbroker in Hartford. He says he will definitely have to move if Digitronics does not pan out the way he thinks it will. **Charley Bliss** has just had a long stay in the hospital but is now ready to return to his old home town of Newburyport where he is about to start a new career. **Bill Foster** divides his time between Washington, Connecticut and Florida. Bill's stories are always good. **Don Wylie** has retired from doing different things for the government, lives in Hanover, N. H. and teaches at Canaan College nearby. Don found out during the war that he could get better accommodations if he was a Doctor, so he promptly earned a Ph.D. **Anson Rosenthal** appeared with his bride of 1966 and seemed to enjoy his first reunion. Another first timer was **Owen Garfield** who lives in Andover and goes to Maine in the summer. Owen has been with the Bell Lab since 1929 and compared notes with other Bell boys—**Don Wylie** and **Howard Moody**. Howard lives in East Orange, N. J. and summers in New Hampshire. After 40 years of the grind, he is about ready to take it easy. **Bill Ellison** has been in the leather business ever since he roomed with **Leo Daley** and **Carl Lundell** at Harvard. We always feel sorry for Bill when he tells how the business is foundering but somehow his company does better each year. I can't find out what **Bill Van Alstyne** does since he retired to Cornwall Bridge, Conn. but he seems in good condition and happy. **Al Buttrick** lives in Ridgefield, Conn. and operates his blazer crest business from there. We learned that Al and Leo handled every brick that went into the Memorial Tower and Samuel Phillips Hall in 1923. **Don Harris** told us of some of the problems of entering An-

dover in 1920 fresh from South Africa. Don lives in Wilton, Conn. **Jim Bruce** boasted of his wonderful memory but could not recall why he brought up the subject. **Bill Gay** described the difficulties of raising funds in the class and found out he had started something. Bill says that either he gets tired easier or the Stock Exchange is busier than it used to be. **Win Newman** maintained his record attendance and told us about the problems of writing historical articles about the town of Andover. **George Larsen** 1924, and his wife were with us for the weekend and we enjoyed insults and little-known stories by **Larry Shields** who just wandered in about dinner time. There were many tales told that only those present will ever hear. There was a definite impression that this was just a warm-up for our 50th. I don't have space to mention all of the wives who attended but they were a tremendous added attraction. I was fortunate enough to talk to Don and Hilda Wylie at some length. Hilda is the daughter of Lester Lynde and was able to tell me much of the history of the faculty and the town. I found time to visit six or seven of the fine homes in the area while enjoying my work as architectural historian.

1928

James R. Adriance, 6 School St., Andover, Mass. 01810

Class of 1928—Fortieth Reunion

Apparently unmindful of the fact that in 1928 the members of the Class of 1888 gave every indication of Decrepitude Unltd., more than 1½ score of P.A.'s Sesquicentennial Class were on hand to commemorate the passage of four eventful decades since their official "Vale" to Andover Hill to pursue the paths of higher learning and other more remote phenomena. Most were accompanied by charming and pulchritudinous helpmeets; a few by obviously well-reared offspring.

It all began with a "Reunion Class Reception for Alumni and Families" at Woolley House, one of the two new, Andover Program Faculty Domiciles, where an auspicious sylvan start was made under the warmly hospitable auspices of **Jack** and **Nancy Hawes**. A plethora of preprandial parkers on rustic Woodland Rd. created mild crisis with the advent of a commendably conscientious rookie gendarme, handled by Host Hawes with typical '28 aplomb and no arrests, indictments, or unkind words.

After Alumni-Faculty barbecue in Flagstaff Court, operations moved west of Main St. to the new Bishop Hall Common Room, '28's Reunion Control Center. Here reminiscence, camaraderie, and philosophizing prevailed, punctured now and then by the somewhat frantic pianistics of Classmate **Hallowell**, Hon.

On Saturday morning the opening Alumni Seminar, dealing with "Student Activism, Public Service, and Law and Order," was specially graced by Norm Pearson's highly articulate presentation and

subsequent fielding of assorted queries from the floor. The Seminar was followed by an Alumni Memorial Service in the Cochran Chapel, where remembrance of classmates and old friends was inevitably accompanied by prayers for a recently bereaved family and for our Country.

Following the Pipers-led parade up the Elm Arch to the Memorial Gymnasium, the annual Alumni Luncheon was featured by (1) impressive oratory by Senior Class Spokesman **Charlie Lindley** (doubtless reported elsewhere), (2) Alumni Fund Chairman **Bill Quimby's** special reference to **Al Rowland's** record agential performance, (3) Hon. Classmate **Kemper's** heartening report on the continuing forward progress of Phillips Academy in times of great and rapid change.

Later in the afternoon many forsook inter-alumni diamond shenanigans for a Class of '28 sponsored cinematic doubleheader: (1) "The Golden Twenties," a professional sound synthesis of Life in Those Days (complete with **Lucky Lindy**, **Dempsey** exit through the ropes via **Firpo's Fist**, **Garbo-Gilbert Long Count**); (2) a brace of silent reels on P.A. in the late 20's, including the Sesquicentennial by **Jim Hutter**, '29. Both operas were received with enthusiasm.

The ensuing class dinner and subsequent dansant took place in the Underwood Room of the Arts and Communications Center. There were no speeches, but a brief awarding of "Prizes." Included in the latter was a badge with the legend "I Like Older Women," accepted by Classmate **Mendenhall** with the gracious observation that he will use it in Smith College fund-raising endeavors.

For many, Saturday evening's operation wrote "Finis" to the weekend. But several took their leave next day after enjoyment of the hospitality of **Miles** and **Lu Pendleton** at an informal picnic, featured by the tireless hamburger cookery of Class Daughters **Debbie Clark** and **Lissa Pendleton**.

During the course of the weekend we were fortunate in being joined, on one occasion or another, by **Jack** and **Helen Barss**, **George French**, **Larry Shields**, and **Ruth Stott**; also, as invited and participating "observers," by '29's **Bob** and **Ann Schafer** and three attractive offspring.

Herewith the attending roster (classmates only): **Bob Adler**, **Spike Adriance**, **Jim Ames**, **Fred Baldwin**, **Em Bates**, **Fos Birch**, **Bill Chapman**, **Manny Clark**, **John Cole**, **Charlie Eaton**, **Clare Flarsheim**, **Bill Frank**, **Dick Hall**, **Pen Hallowell** (Hon.), **Jack Hawes**, **Dick Hazen**, **Curt Heath**, **John Kemper** (Hon.), **Parker Lawrence**, **Don McLean**, **Don Macleay**, **Tom Mendenhall**, **Pen Miller**, **Rog Murray**, **Dan Nugent**, **Norm Pearson**, **Miles Pendleton**, **Gard Perlin**, **Emerson Putney**, **Paul Reardon**, **Al Rowland**, **Frank Schroeder**, **Eric Smith**, **Bob Vincent**, **Tom Walker**.

P. S. The more than thirty wives and daughters in attendance were properly grateful for the handsome P.A. school pins generously provided by **Dick Hall**.

1929

Robert Gardner Anderson, 229 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Ill. 60611

We recently learned of the death of **LeRoy B. (Brud) Pitkin**, our class agent and long-time good friend. Brud was as well liked as anyone in the class and he is a great loss to P.A. in general, and 1929 in particular. We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Pitkin.

Dinty Moore reports that son, Ed, P.A. '62, is engaged to Kathleen John of Drexel Hill, Pa. and will be married August 24th. Ed is teaching English at the Hill School in Pottstown, and his fiancée teaches in the public school system in King of Prussia. Dinty adds that they will live at the Hill School and that Ed will walk to work while his wife will drive. Excellent team work.

We saw **Jim Bannon** and **Quigg Newton** at a Yale Class Fund Luncheon in Chicago a couple of weeks ago. Jim co-gave the party and Quigg's quiet and tactful sales pitch hopefully will help keep old Eli in business. **Francis Burgweger** couldn't make the lunch, reportedly being bedded down with housemaid's knee on his rambling estate near Kirkland, Illinois.

We are returning to Andover June 7 for the long awaited graduation from P.A. of Robert Gardner Anderson, Jr. We are aware that the rest of the class views this event with objective tranquility, but his Andover career at times has reminded his father of that great World War I serial, "The Perils of Pauline". Bob's academic revival also features admission to Yale this fall in the Class of 1972.

Bill Sheldon's son, Charlie (P.A. '66), was at last notice stroking the Yale Varsity Crew after successful rowing seasons at Andover and with the Yale freshmen. This should prove helpful in shooting rapids in the wilderness with his outdoors-minded parent.

1930

David C. Cory, 133 Engle St., Englewood, N. J. 07631

Editor's Note: Dave Cory had a heart attack in the Spring and is coming along nicely.

News items received in the Alumni Office: **Paul Leonard**—with a new address—"Presently teaching Creative Dance and counselling at the Leelanau Schools, Glen Arbor, Michigan. Also Co-Chairman, Committee on Cultural Education in Traverse City." **Emmet Roorbach** writes: "Am Controller of the Town of Wilton (Conn.) and have a Financial Tax Consulting practice. Creating a new Golf and Country Club in Weston, Connecticut; several Andover members. In 1968 we will have the first golf course for miles around."

1931

M. H. Donahoe, Jr., 343 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 14608

Harry Meserve got his A.B. degree from Haverford College in 1935 and graduated from Harvard Divinity School in 1938. In 1955 he received an honorary degree from Meadville Theological School. Harry is currently serving as Minister of the Grosse Pointe Unitarian Church in Grosse Pointe, Michigan. He has been Editor of the *Journal of Religion and Health* since 1961.

Fred Cuthbertson reports that his son Maitland, P.A. '61, is a 1st lieutenant, Army Intelligence, 65th Advisory Group in Vietnam. He was wounded in January in the area near the Mecong Delta, rescued and flown to Japan for hospitalization. Son Hugh, P.A. '65, is a Junior at Case-Western Reserve in Cleveland. Son Jack, P.A. '67, is a Freshman at Columbia College in New York, and son Ted is currently an upper Middler at P.A.

There was a good picture of **Vic Appleyard** on the cover of the *Public Works* magazine for December 1967. Vic is Executive Manager and Chief Engineer of the Chester Water Authority in Chester, Pa. He has a degree in Mechanical Engineering from Tufts and following graduation he spent five years with General Electric in the Boston District office. Vic serves on a number of professional committees and is a Director of the Pennsylvania Authorities Association. He is president of the Chester Rotary Club and a director of the local Boy's Club. His hobbies are golf, photography and deep-sea fishing.

1933

Daniel B. Badger, 19 West Elm St., Greenwich, Conn. 06830

The Thirty-Fifth Reunion was held June 7-9 on a warm, sunny weekend at Andover, with the 1933 contingent enjoying the hospitality of Stevens Hall for rest and the Class Dinner Saturday night. **Howie Austin**, assisted by his wife Dinny, welcomed us and presided over the gathering with grace and good humor. **Dave Jenney** and wife Betty, as usual, were responsible for excellent local arrangements and also produced as guests at our dinner, Mr. Thornton of the Music Department and Mrs. Thornton. We were also fortunate to have as dinner guests Bob and Katie Sides (Director of Admissions) and Fred and Nan Stott (Director of Development), who sparked a most interesting after-dinner discussion of the current attitude of boarding school students in an age of educational freedom. Others present were our class agent, **Hugh Samson** and Edith, **Dave Dove** and Jeanne, **Paul Kann** and Barbara, **Al McWilliams** and Ginny, **John Mahoney** and Louise, **Fred Woodlock** and Beth, **Bob Keeney** and Jane, **Ham Wilcox**, **Thayer Warshaw** and **Bob Breed**.

Fred Leary has recently been elected a Senior Vice President of Bankers Trust Company, New York. **Fuzzy Lowe**, after many years in Liberia, Africa, is now located in Manhasset, Long Island. **Millard Brenner** has moved from Radnor, Pennsylvania to Sarasota, Florida and **Dana Goodridge** from Burton, S. C. to Santurce, Puerto Rico.

We are sad to report the death on April 20, 1968 of our esteemed classmate **Fred Weller** in North Canton, Ohio. Fred moved to Ohio in 1959 where he became a partner in the law firm of Black, McCuskey, Souers and Arbaugh, as well as Vice President of Hoover World Wide Corporation. We extend our deepest sympathy to Fred's widow, Dorothy, and his two sons: **Frederic P., Jr.**, a graduate student at Akron University and **Richard P.**, a student at Kent State University.

1934

Frederick A. Peterson, 173 Main St., Andover, Mass. 01810

A letter tinged, let's say saturated, with elation arrived from **Stearns MacNutt** a while back: "Hail and farewell! The hail is because it is always nice to talk to you and the farewell is to advise you that we are saying good-bye to New England for good and are moving to Sarasota, Florida on April 10. You may not know it, but we have a large house, and have had numerous children, including your friend, Owen, who is now in Appleton, Wisconsin; another is now in Alaska, another is in England, and another in Clemson, South Carolina, so the 14 rooms seem slightly unnecessary, and even though I was born and brought up here in New England, I have at long last had my belly full of snow. Barbara and I took our boat down the Intracoastal Waterway to Sarasota, Florida last December, and believe me that was a wonderful experience in itself. We are out on Longboat Key and can keep the boat right in front of the house which shouldn't be too difficult to take, and we will have 12 months of boating instead of only 6. I am transferring my corporation's charter from Massachusetts to Florida, so let no one think that I am retiring. Come and see us when you get a chance."

Stearns' new address is 590 Wedge Lane P. O. Box 6064, Sarasota, Florida 33578.

On Appalachian Mountain Club stationery comes some interesting news about **Earle Newton** (see below) from **Fran Belcher**, who writes about himself, "There should and could be more news from the undersigned, if I weren't working an 80 hour week for the challenging cause of the Appalachian Mountain Club plus a limited number of side jobs (related). The enclosed tear sheet tells a bit about our daily chores and those who carry it on under and around me." Fran has been Executive Secretary of the Club since 1956, heading a staff of 9 men and women.

Earle Newton made the *New York Times* of May 26, as follows: "Pensacola, Fla.—This northwest Florida city, which has a history dating back more than 400 years is embarking on a restoration program. In so doing, it has engaged the services of Earle W. Newton, as executive director of the Pensacola Historical Restoration and Preservation Commission. Mr. Newton comes here from St. Augustine, where since 1959, he has directed its \$20-million

storation project. Prior to that, he was director of the Vermont Historical Society, Old Sturbridge Village in Massachusetts, Pennsylvania's Bureau of Museums and Historic Sites and the Arts and Sciences Center in Bridgeport, Conn. To get the insacola program started, the State Legislature has appropriated \$200,000, to which the city has added \$60,000. Other funds are expected to be derived from private subscriptions."

Please write me about yourself and classmates!

1935

Norman C. Cross, Thirty-five Leominster Road, Lunenburg, Mass. 01462

Somehow these notes seem outdated by the time you read them, just a word about the timing involved. My deadline from the alumni office is June 1, and they will probably appear in the fall BULLETIN. My deadline for the summer BULLETIN was February 26, so if you find me talking about snow in the middle of summer, you will understand. In response to a prod from **Bill Morgan**, he reminds me that I have seen him at Weekapaug, Rhode Island, in the summertime when I have visited there. He is still a bachelor and decided that a house was too much trouble for one person to handle, that's why he moved. He is an investment officer in the Hartford National Bank & Trust Company, and his extracurricular activities include, "officerships in the Hartford Club and the Hartford Golf Club and various charitable organizations." His chief activities are paddle tennis, squash, bowling and golf. "The latter takes me to Bermuda a couple of times a year where I belong to the Mid Ocean Club and to Weekapaug where I am a past Musquamicut Club golf champion. Also to Scotland twice in five years for the pro-nateur tournament at Glenn Eagles and Andrews." Ah, for the life of a bachelor!

... **"Turtle" Toohey** has scribbled on the back of an Alumni Fund envelope that daughter Burr will graduate from the Mary Burnham School this spring; that Peter is in his third year at the Brooks School, that "Turtle" Jr. is at Governor Dummer, and finally that Robert is hanging on in the eighth grade at the Greenwich Country Day School—his only P.A. candidate. ... Colonel **Charlie Hazeltine** notes that he is still in the Army, but is now assigned to the Combat Development Command at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. His eldest son is a plebe at West Point. His two others are still in high school. I hope to have more on Charlie for the next issue. ... **Pete Soutter** is a "damn-Yankee" living in High Point, North Carolina, and running the Bennett Advertising, Inc. His eldest, Peter, Jr., is married and is a sales engineer with I.B.M. in Columbia, South Carolina. They have provided Peter and Charlotte with two granddaughters. David, twenty, is a sophomore majoring in Economics at North Carolina State. The baby, Mike, six feet plus, is "the only athlete."

... is a junior in high school here where

he is an outstanding swimmer. We hope he can go to Duke." What a matter with Yale? Pete says that for the first time since World War II, they are living in an apartment, "but when Mike goes to college (or the Marines) we'll get back into a house." That is typical Soutter reasoning! ... After reporting that **George Hook** had fled France, I promptly got a letter from him from France saying 'twern't so. He is still there, he is still Armco's European Director, and he still finds his job tremendously interesting. When he wrote the letter he was recovering from an accident at Zermatt which he describes as follows: "Unfortunately, one of the trails was not quite wide enough to fit my skis and I took off over the side, ending up in the trees some five hundred feet down the mountainside. The Good Lord was with me and I did little more than bang my back a little, but apparently will be immobile for a few weeks." Sounds like a typical Hook understatement. We hope that by now you are out of your harness and mobile once again, George.

Doctor **Bob Smith** writes from his new address at 1711 Evergreen Road, Anchorage, Kentucky 40223: "We are still devoted Vermonters and New Englanders; as ardent skiers we miss Vermont winters. ... I left my internist-teacher-family-doctor position in Vermont to carry out a pioneering project there to bring about a better cure for the severely disabled, and generally to bring the more thoughtful, thorough and human approach to medicine which is possible with a new rehabilitation center, and the new (to Vermont) specialty of physical medicine and rehabilitation. This new field is most satisfying to me because it requires us to dig deeply into patients' personalities to find ways to make them productive and happy again."

Bob allows as how the pay wasn't so good in Vermont, and when it came time to have three children in college at once, he accepted the position in Anchorage, where he is the Medical Director. His oldest, Rob, is at Harvard having gone in with sophomore standing from Andover. Cyndy is entering Jackson College in the fall; "Julie, sixteen, is at Kentucky Home School here heading for the Andover prom next week." Sally, eleven, and Sandy, seven, are at local schools, while Betsy, three, looks after things at home. (How about one more try for another boy, Bob?) Wife Carol is a trained psychiatric social worker and has a part-time position in a nearby hospital.

Al Kerr, who is Headmaster of the Peddie School in Hightstown, New Jersey, saw fit to send in a note on two other classmates but none on himself. He says, "**Fred McGown** has a son in the senior class at Peddie, and **John Petrie** has a stepson in the freshman class." Thanks for the note, Al, but how about the Kerr clan?

New addresses: **Edward J. Barnes**, R.D. #3, Gettysburg, Pa. 17325; **Sumner P. Bodfish**, 633 North Cummings Street, Los Angeles, California 90035; **Richard S. Davis**, 114 East 72nd Street, New York City 10021; **James D. Hackett, Jr.**, 8 Lowell Road, Port

Washington, New York 11050; Colonel **Charles B. Hazeltine, Jr.**, 3861 North Dumbarton Street, Arlington, Virginia 22207; **Frank R. Hurlbutt, Jr.**, M.D., 1697 Ala Moana Blvd., Honolulu, Hawaii 96815; **Robert V. McMenimen**, 10 Claremont Avenue, Maplewood, New Jersey; **George C. Merrick**, 381 Wyoga Lake Blvd., Stowe, Ohio 44224; **Edward W. Walters**, 211 Summerfield, North Brook, Illinois 60062.

1936

Cranston Jones, 8 East 96th St., New York, N. Y. 10028

Fred Stott, who has as sharp an eye for a P.A. '36 alumnus as Dan'l Boone had for squirrels, has happened across two of us recently. **Cal MacCracken** he encountered doing all kinds of things with all-weather tennis courts—an area in which Cal is quite an innovator; **Jim Gillespie** he happened across at Colby College, where Jim is head of the Philosophy Department. Weight Watchers will rejoice to know that Jim, whom you may remember as being on the chubby side, is now lean and ramrod straight. The same is not so true of **George Seabury**, whom we encountered at the Mill Reef Club in Antigua this Easter; George, who copes with PanAm's public relations in Rome, fairly makes the palm trees tremble when he strides down the beach. However, mass has only added authority to George's tennis and golf game. While there, he led a contingent of Elis off for an island outing, with no less than Kingman Brewster as chief beer-bottle opener—such is the style with which the Yales conduct reunions in the West Indies. **Melville Chapin**, who likes to do his traveling in Europe during the summer, has just been elected to the board of the New England Merchants National Bank. **Bill Barlow** and **Herb Boas** (the first head of Vision's many publishing ventures; the latter President of H. C. Cook Co.) spent their spring vacation in Mexico together. Bill and Herb are brothers-in-law, as you know, but the incestuousness does not end there. Asked to clear it all up, Herb wrote: "Bill Barlow married my sister Gloria, and **Paul Kalat** married my wife Milly's sister, Peachy." Not quite all clear, but I think we're getting there.

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Kildeer Rd., Hamden, Conn. 06514

We may be a bit short of news for this issue primarily because I haven't been able to go after it. Hopefully, I'll get better organized over the summer months. **Jack Ware** did send me a couple of items of interest which I appreciate. One has to do with **Wayne Anderson** who in the course of his business travels is trying to see as many of our classmates as he can in his role as our 50th reunion fund chairman. Wayne's eldest daughter graduates from Stanford this June with high honors and plans to do graduate work at Yale next

fall in a scientific field. His middle daughter graduates from Colby Jr. College and son Peter will be finishing his Lower year. In addition to Jack's updating of Wayne's family I talked to Wayne regarding news items and was able to sign him up to pass on things newsworthy. I trust that you all have received a letter from Wayne about the launching of our 50th reunion commitment. I hope that you will give it careful consideration. Andover is a very exciting place now—it is exciting for the students, faculty, and for secondary education itself. **Sim Hyde**, according to Jack Ware, did an absolutely top-notch job at the second New York Andover Seminar in trying to relate some of this excitement. **Charlie Finch** was also there and with Charlie Jr. finishing up as a Junior may also sense this. Speaking of Charlie I ran into him along with **Lee Fisher** after Chapel one Sunday last March and had an all too brief chat with them. The Wares' boy Pete is working hard with the mid-Peninsula Christian Ministry in East Palo Alto which is concerned with inter-racial community problems and their solutions. Daughter Kathy is keeping house for her husband Jim in Alexandria, Va. while he works in the Pentagon. Young Dave seems a promising candidate for P.A. '72.

Howie Reed writes that in the summer of 1967 "I returned to campus teaching as a professor of history and director, Institute of International and Intercultural Studies at the University of Connecticut. We enjoy living a mile from the campus here in Storrs. My son Seth is a freshman at Pomona College and other children are in various schools. Heather is particularly keen on the Meeting School, in Rindge, N. H., run on the basis of Quaker Meeting for Worship and for Business, in quasi-family units—remarkably simple and effective. Students can prepare for college, or not, as seems best, and many do very well in college, but seem to avoid the usual pressures to get grades and conform. Poverty at home and abroad, and the violence they breed, and which our affluent society seems at times in fear and confusion to wield so terribly, concern us deeply. We try to simplify and examine our own lives, then reach out in thought, prayer, action and faith to do what we seem led to do to help, grow and take the next step. It's good to know some of the multitudes of others who try, and seek, 'What love can do.'"

1938

J. Read Murphy, 15 Walbridge Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06119

26 men and almost all their wives attended the 30th Reunion on June 7. These were **Cohen, Curtis, Spink Davis, Dearborn, Dempsey, Dyer, Ethridge, Friedkin, Godinez, Harrison, Johnson, Kates, Kent, Kubie, Leggett, Logan, Lynch, John Murphy, Read Murphy, Rafferty, Dex Richards, Sumner Smith, Tarlow, Thomas, Vawter** and **Hank Williams**. Last-minute cancellations took out **Ireland, Pike** and **Dave Wil-**

liams, and the withdrawal of **Dave** was particularly disappointing as we had back for the first reunion that I can recollect, **Dearborn, Friedkin, Godinez, Lynch, Richards** and **Vawter**. By the way, of these I thought that **Dex Richards** looked like the youngest returning man until **Harry Vawter** showed up and he hasn't changed in appearance at all. There should be some kind of regulation against this. . . .

The details of the reunion arrangements were somewhat casual—strictly the fault of the chairman—and you will only see about *two-thirds* of the men attending in the picture. Nevertheless, thanks to the school's program and the work done primarily by **Harrison** and **John Murphy**, we had a good bar, music both Friday and Saturday nights in the attractive surroundings of Stimson House; a first class dinner at the **Harrisons'** Hale House, and a pleasant informal lunch at the Log Cabin on Sunday, the work of **Johnny Murphy**.

We are not quite as active physically, but **Harrison** and **Williams** played on one alumni baseball team that "edged" out '43's championship team 12 to 0. **Harrison** allowed 15 outs in the last inning; no runs were scored, and apprehensive that **Hank Williams** might fall over first base on his way in from right field, he was not used. But he looked good in that suit!

Tony and **Sue Godinez** were awarded the prize for coming the most distance. **Sue** is **Hank** and **Dave Williams'** sister and, I might say, a very attractive addition to that family. The prize was a return ticket to San Juan on a plane which had left an hour earlier. **Jim** and **Ann Ethridge** received the Margaret Sanger award for the youngest child, but I understand that **Don** and **Helen Friedkin** are seeking a recount on that one. **Dick Dyer** was given a Paul Revere bowl by the class for ten years of arduous effort as the class fund-raising agent.

The class was flattered indeed by the appearance at our dinner of faculty members **Basford, Chase, Grew, Hollowell, Hayes, James, and Whitney**, together with **Prissy Hollowell, Maya James** and **Ethel Whitney**. When you think how many other classes made calls upon their attendance, this was a nice reflection on their feeling for us, and it was warmly expressed by all of them at the dinner. We are rapidly catching up on this young-looking group, and I only wish our turnout could have been larger. We always seem to get a quote on these reunions and this year it was **Charlie Smith's**: "There is always a slack-off after the 25th, but things pick up with the 35th and thereafter, I suppose because people think it might be their last. . . ." Thanks!

In connection with the reunion I was unsuccessful in getting **Horwitz, Furber, Hotchkiss, Webb, Adriance** and **Kausel** to return, but I had a great time talking to each of them on the phone. I can say to **George** and **Mort** that they disappointed me because I thought they might show up although their reasons for not doing so were certainly persuasive. The **Hotchkisses**

were en route to England and probably were spending the night of June 8 with the **Vineys**. I think **Jane Kausel** would have come back had she deemed it decent to come without her husband. If it was not professional meetings, it was graduations and even several marriages, which tied these men up. Perhaps we have reached the stage where we need a social column to catch the next generation. Fortunately, **Cohen, Lynch** and **Sumner Smith** all had sons graduating from P.A. so we killed two birds on that one.

The class is so well-behaved that nothing outlandish occurred. We even went to bed at reasonable hours, 1:30-2 a.m. On one occasion we ran out of liquor, but I hasten to assure you that was because of an insufficient supply, not excess use.

No one seems to have made any radical change in his existence. **Hank** and **Dorothy Williams** brought some of their plastic flower pots, and **Hank's** sales pitch has not diminished one iota from his days at the school. **Dex Richards** was busy trying to sell coin-operated laundry machines to the school, but the rest of us pretty well avoided assorted aspects of business and money.

The Class of 1968 nominated a speaker from amongst its numbers for the alumni luncheon. It is interesting to contrast this young man with someone we might have selected. The new generation seems to know more about things than I think we did.

The only newsletter I have is from **Linc Hanson**, who, unfortunately, couldn't make the reunion. **Linc** is involved with the educational world in West Nyack, New York, as a consultant in an effort to improve communications and evaluation procedures for teachers, and as he says, "at tempting to break stereotyped teen-paren communication problems."

Maybe all the chit-chat I picked up a reunions would serve as a good reason for a newsletter in the fall.

Class Officers for 1968-73: **Kent**, President; **Spink Davis**, Agent, and I am to continue (happily), as Secretary.

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence St. Gardner, Mass. 01440

In late April, I got the full public relations treatment by the American Association of Advertising Agencies. First a several-page release with the note "Holding pending telegram confirmation." Then the telegram. "**Jim McCaffrey** has been elected a Director-at-Large." Jim has done a good deal of work for the Association as a extracurriculum function to his job as President of LaRoche, McCaffrey and McCall.

Another interesting change. **Arleigh "Dick" Richardson** is the new Director of the National Humanities Faculty which will bring together scholars in the humanities with teachers in certain select schools to improve the teaching of the humanities.

Charlie Smith of the Alumni Office

very complimentary to **Bill Hart** for his work for Andover in the Washington area. Our boy, Jay, was a member of the P.A. graduating class this year. We saw several of our classmates whose sons also graduated. **Con Goddard's** boy, Dan, won special mention for distinguished scholarship in Math and Science. **Ed Chapin's** boy, Ed, did the same in English, Chemistry and Mathematics. **Bill Hart's** boy, Henry, won the Warren Prize. One of the most impressive awards was the Ayars Prize to **Herb Moore's** boy, Chris, who is blind, and "Created for himself a position of respect and admiration in the school community."

While searching out Jay in the traditional diploma award ceremony we met **John** and **Gen Allison** who were looking for John, Jr. John is bound for Germany on his next assignment. **Stu Outerbridge, II** was the first of the graduating class we saw. Stu and Susan joined us on the way to the Gym, and we showed our age by discussing the haircuts of the present crop. Do you ever?

I'm sorry to report the death of our classmate, **Charles Seymour Alden**, who died March 4. He taught History and Latin at the Commonwealth School until his retirement last Thanksgiving. He was an active conservationist. He leaves his wife Louise and three daughters, Louise, Abigail and Eliza. I have sent a note of regret to Mrs. Alden.

1944

Roger S. Seymour, Porchuck Road, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

We heft the pen with a bit of the Steinbeck over-the-river-and-into-the-woods feeling. Just when this group is beginning to swing, we have to leave. But, the disappointment is confined to just us 'ns. Because: if all goes as now seems likely, the next voice you will hear from will be the new Secretary of 1944, **Richard Sutton Bull, Jr.**

That Dick is willing to pick up the pieces is a particular pleasure to us, personally, and to everyone in the class we have discussed this with. You couldn't be in better hands. Nor could we of the (to be) foreign contingent.

Beginning to swing is like: 1. Your tremendous uphill step in the last Alumni fund campaign. Obviously, **Ault** and **Gifford** have something to do with it, but it takes 150 or more to tango. Best of all, it has been a sustained gain over the years.

The bubble that's building for the 25th Reunion. You can't help but have the feeling that '44 will have the biggest and best showing Andover has yet seen. **Jim Cahill** and **Kevin Collins** have agreed to take on the job of running the show and, with help from five of you we won't name here, there'll obviously be a new high water mark all over the Hill. 3. Hearing from you. A little bit like the first peepers in the spring. At first, you strain to hear. Then, they come on, and you can relax. We hope we're nearing the point where

your secretary can stop straining some.

On the other side of the swinging door (couldn't resist it, could we?) are fifty or so dumbheads, excluding those who are down on school, life or bank balance. Are you guys going to slide by the coming key year with a firm focus on your collective navel and then favor us with a press release a few years hence when your collective wife becomes treasurer of the local garden club?

What are you going to do?

Back on the plus side. Letter from: **Bob Cushing**—caught us up on his recent past. A three-year tour in Europe ending in 1965. Two years with NATO in Paris and one in Bayreuth, Germany, enjoying Wagner and patrolling the East German border. As reported earlier, Jordy and Bob have three: Carolyn, 16, born in Augsburg, Germany, Robert, 12, at West Point, and David, 3, another Bavarian.

The Cushings are now in Arlington, Bob on his second tour of the Pentagon—and completing his 20th year and retiring from the service this July. The aim is the hotel/restaurant business, and he would like to hear from any of you with suggestions (at 4600 South Four Mile Run Drive).

The Over 40 Big Change phenomenon has hit **Pete Roome** with a major Carbide promotion to administrative general manager of the Englander Company in Chicago.

It's been a pleasure being in close touch with Pete, M.A., Peter and Barbara these past years, and a shame that we each have to move an average distance of 2200 miles from here, but it will reduce the frustration of not being able to pass along some of the incredible situations he gets into. That's Bull's problem now.

Letter from: **Dick Abrons**, and under the rugged duress of a prostrating slipped disc. He suspects this follows from the family's active skiing and ocean trips, plus Dick's indoor tennis. He, Mimi, Peter, Leslie and John (14-12-5) still live in Harrison, and Dick commutes to his partner's desk at First Manhattan Company in NYC. The work involves management of the investment advisory department and trading in the market for clients and the firm.

Outside of work, Dick is a director of the Henry Street Settlement in NYC, and his desires in the political world may have been partially met by Mr. Johnson's announcement. His trail has crossed that of Messrs. **Kiam, Strong (R.)** and Bull. In answer to question about Yale roommate **Bill Wagner**: something keeps bugging us that he's gone to California, but the last address for Bill and Betsey is 19 Creighton Street, Providence (R. I.).

Dick makes a very interesting point of his view back on our school years. This the fact that many, if not most, of us regard those years, not in a 100% golden aura, but rather tinged to one degree or another with mixed emotion about some of the problems we faced—the mutual misunderstanding between our class and the administration, the antediluvian social structure on the campus. We wonder with Dick whether some of the ailments and hurts

persist. We think they do and that the only way to square off on the problem is for those of us who have hung back to meet with the class at its functions, if only to find out that everyone's really grown up since 1944, and to see the school, if only to find out that it has adapted its structure and exercises the flexibility and competence to move with the rapidly changing social and economic scene.

This is by way of our last plug for your coming to the 25th Reunion—and is perhaps the most important reason for your doing so.

Letter from: **Ned Hayes** of Portland (Ore.) with Sis, Ann, 15, and Peter 4. Still completely sold on the Great Northwest. He continues as President of CWS Grinding & Machine Works and as Vice President of Canmore Mines, Ltd. in Alberta. The latter involved a trip to Japan to negotiate a coal contract. Must have had a yen.

Ned notes **Don Sterling's** recent trip to Israel on behalf of the *Oregon Journal* to get the facts on Middle East troubles.

Registry of alumni in Europe: **Chris Eatough**, Bearsden, Ridgeway, Woking, Surrey, UK; **John Kellett**, 17 Clarges St., London W.1, UK; **Eli Lauterpacht**, 7 Herschel Rd., Cambridge, UK; **Fox Thomas**, 76 Oxford St., London W.1, UK; **Stan Jones** (Cdr., USN), American Embassy, APO, N. Y. 09667 (Belgium); **Guess Who** (after 10/1), 9 Rue Alphonse Pallu, 78 Le Vesinet, France.

News next time from the Midwest's Master of Metaphor, including items on at least **Stockwell, Rosenblatt, Ellis (S.), Stevens (J.), Whitney** (in case you don't see *Business Week*).

1945

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Gradon Terrace, Ridgewood, N. J. 07450

A press release concerning public relations man, **Tom Hopkinson**, currently a public affairs analyst for the National Industrial Conference Board, tells of a speech he recently made at the New School for Social Research in New York City. Tom spoke on the subject, "What Is The Business of Business?"—A rather provocative question, to say the least. Tom and I attended a Yale Football Dinner recently in New York, at which time he told me that he is considering establishing his own public relations firm. Word from **Bill Prior**, a resident of Peekskill, N. Y., and a vice president with the Singer Co. in New York City, states that he has been doing a great deal of traveling lately, including a fair amount in Europe. Reflecting on his earlier education, he says "wish I had more French in school, and had studied German instead of Latin." **Bill Saltonstall**, state senator in the Massachusetts legislature, says that he goes through Andover from time to time, as it abuts his district but is not included in it. In politics, he meets a "great many people of all backgrounds" and is convinced

that both "our system of government, while it has problems, is a great one." Speaking as a citizen quite active in Republican politics on a local level, I'm in complete agreement with you, Bill. Speaking of politics, I recently read in our county newspaper that **Bill Mettler**, who was elected to the Town Council of Englewood, N. J. by a slim margin, and then was removed by a recount, has been reinstated as a result of a court judgment. **Bob Dean** of Norwich, Vermont, has been promoted to Professor of Engineering at the Thayer School of Engineering of Dartmouth College. He doubles in brass as president of Creare, Inc., a research and development consulting firm. A press release from the Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., states that **Walter Morrison** has been elected vice president and treasurer of that company. In addition to that business affiliation, Walt is a director of Killington Ski Area, President of the Farmington River Water Shed Association, is on the Advisory Board of the School of Arts and Sciences at the University of Hartford, and is a director of the Visiting Nurse Association of Hartford. Commander **King Pfeiffer**, his wife, Pat, and children, Bob and Cricket, are enjoying life in Key West, Florida, following a two-year stint with King serving on the Admiral's staff in London. King teaches night class at the Florida Keys Junior College with a course in U. S. History. As a navy man, it should come as no surprise that his favorite avocation is sailing. Father **Howard V. O'Shea** (née Bill) writes that he is the Catholic chaplain at Brown University, and thus constantly runs into Andover graduates, plus faculty members, going on occasional lectures at Brown. To quote directly, "I am a member of the Ecumenical Commission of the Diocese of Providence, and an enthusiastic supporter of this recent movement in contemporary Christianity. To further this cause, I have traveled not only to Rome for the meeting between Pope Paul VI and the Ecumenical Patriarchs, but even to Cochran Chapel to give the sermon at the Sunday evening service. Quite a change from our day!" Finally, I was pleasantly surprised to receive a phone call a week ago from my old roomy, **Ted Kingery**. He and his wife, Ann, were east from Portland, Oregon, for their first in six years. We had an opportunity for a good bull session, at which time I found that Ted, in addition to practicing and teaching medicine, has gone into the cattle business with several of his friends in the great Northwest. That, my friends, is that, for this edition.

1947

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Ave., West Hartford, Conn. 06100

The winds of change have been felt in the land. And changes seem to be felt a little more strongly than usual in the Class of '47.

Take **Bob Terrell**. For some time he's been Public Relations Officer of Conn. General Life Insurance here in the insurance hub, but Bob's pulling up stakes, moving to Baltimore and taking over PR duties for The Rouse Company, a national mortgage banking and development firm. He has all kinds of family and civic ties here, the latter ranging from the Canton Artists Guild to the Farmington Valley Watershed Association.

Dave Owsley just switched from London to Pittsburgh; Dave was at Victoria & Albert Museum but recently was appointed Curator of Decorative Arts at Carnegie Institute's Museum of Art.

In the last BULLETIN we noted that **McLean** was Dean of Point Park College, Pittsburgh, while **Roger Milkman** was Professor of Zoology at Syracuse; now we learn that **Hank Scott** and **Bill Johnson** have new positions in higher education. Hank, you may recall, served in Ethiopia with the Peace Corps and later became Director for Training in Africa, in Washington. Last September Hank became Dean of Students at New York State University's newest branch at Old Westbury, Long Island. In Washington; D. C. **Bill Johnson** is with the Department of History at George Washington University.

Change in the M. G. "**Bud**" Ehrlich household: add one daughter, Alexandra, to two sisters and a brother. (Best wishes all Ehrlichs.)

At Pitney-Bowes **Sam Stowell** has experienced a change for the better in the form of a promotion to Assistant Controller for Customer Accounting. Sam has held a number of posts since joining the company in 1959.

One change by a classmate was part of a sizable story in the *New York Times*: **Tony Schulte** switched from Assistant to the Publisher of Simon & Schuster to a top position with the old, venerated publishing house of Alfred A. Knopf. Tony modestly claims the newspaper publicity came about because two other young S&S executives moved to Knopf concurrently and because it's unusual in the publishing world of Manhattan for a trio to leave one firm and all join another. The real story, Tony's disclaimer notwithstanding, is that the Knopf group executed an exceptional coup in obtaining Tony's and his colleagues' services.

Another unexpected change took place in New Jersey last fall when our old friend **Bill Mettler** ran for Councilman-At-Large in Englewood. Bill, a former GOP man, ran as a Democrat. But New Jersey, it seems, ran almost totally Republican. That is, except Englewood. It went Democratic for the first time in this century! And Bill was among the winners. He won by sixteen (16) votes.

Apparently it's still true that the only thing that never changes is change itself.

1948

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D., 20 Netherlands Rd., Brookline, Mass. 01506

The 20th Reunion is over and the smoke and your Class Secretary's head have not quite cleared yet at the time this note is being written.

In terms of numbers this was by far the largest reunion we have had. There was a particular fascination to this reunion which surprised all of us in the form of the seminar held Saturday afternoon. Although this seminar was planned as an experiment, it surprised all of us in terms of the amount of attendance and interest as well as the content of its material and the nature of the participation. Perhaps most intriguing was the experience of seeing old friends, many of whom we had not seen for 20 years, sharing actively in an intellectual experience. In some cases it revealed aspects of classmates we had never appreciated as undergraduates, and certainly had not had an opportunity to appreciate since graduating. How much of the extraordinary depth and thoughtfulness as well as interest in this sort of thing had been there all along and how much was subsequent development is difficult to say, but in any case to see one's classmate in so different a light proved both stimulating and refreshing, particularly at a reunion where what is exchanged is usually one-sidedly social and therefore somewhat limited.

The other extraordinary aspect of this meeting involved the content and the style in which the discussion continued. The subject was not rigidly structured but started with the social issues of education and **Joe Chadbourne's** marvelous slides and moving pictures of some of his experience in the area of urban education. The discussion very rapidly migrated to the problem of race relationships which needed to say is a very heated and emotionally charged issue. In spite of this, as well as considerable amount of alcohol that had already been imbibed both the night before and that afternoon, a lively discussion was pursued in an intellectual and strictly thoughtful fashion for an hour and a half with widely different views and opinions obviously present in the group, with no violence ensuing. At least in your Class Secretary's memory, this is probably one of the very few times recently such an informal gathering has continued for so long in so peaceful and civilized a fashion.

Perhaps in this very fact of our ability to discuss so reasonably lies the most encouraging aspect of the whole meeting and the whole subject for all of us.

The other highlights of the reunion were G. G. Benedict's cogent comments Saturday evening about current campus issues of communication and finally the delightful Alumni children who appeared some of whom had come to interview the interviewers in the Admissions Office. Although it was difficult to keep tabs on everybody who appeared we at least have a record of most of those who appeared including **Phil Aronson**, **Bob Baldwin**, **Bob Brace**, **Joe Chadbourne**, **Art Contas**, **Dick Conway**, **Linc Cornell**, **Harry Davidson**, **Bob Dea**, **Dave Dearborn**, **Bob Diefenbach**, **Whitey Dunlap**, **Chris Elias**, **Bill En**

strom, Fred Horn, Ted Hudson, Roger Hunt, Nick Kafoglis (who has probably lost the most weight), Rick Tichnor (who has probably gained the most), Dick Lindsay, Animal McDonald, Jim Mason, Bob Mehlman, Ed O'Connor, Kirk Parrish, Shaky Don Parsons, Richard Reis, Dick Rubin, Beak Rutan, Mike Sapuppo, Bob Segal (whose lawn we messed up for the picnic lunch on Sunday), John Steadman (who has become President of the Alumni Council), Hugh Stone, Chuck Treuholt, Al Schwartz, Jonathan Lynch, Joe Keener, Mike Hurwitz, Roger Hunt, Chuck Carl (who sports the only successful beard in the class), Bill Breed, Bill Bradley, and some others who were unable to identify themselves.

Most of them brought at least one wife and some children and lots of information about themselves some of which will appear in subsequent issues.

1949

John Spencer, 1080 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y. 10028

No, gentlemen, what you are seeing is not the tail end of the Ringling Brothers, Barnum and Bailey finale clumping out of the arena. No, that is not what you have before you. It is something larger than that; that great form bulking ahead belongs to none other than **Jim (E. A.) Windor**. It was not easy to track him down, but after checking chair damage reports in several midwestern states, I finally learned that he was to be found somewhere around Evansville, Indiana and, sure enough, that is where we finally brought him to earth. After a two-year sabbatical at Yale, Jim spent four years in the Air Force; half his tour as an MP, the other half working in operations intelligence in a fighter interceptor squadron. After his release from active duty, Jim, who was married by now, attended the University of Wisconsin, graduating with honors in Mechanical Engineering. He then went back to Milwaukee and worked for the Louis Allis Co.—an electrical manufacturing firm for a year and a half and then managed two small businesses before being lured back by Allis. He is now Manager of Manufacturing at a new Allis plant just outside Evansville. He, Pat and their three daughters, Heather, 14, Bridget, 11, and Polly, 7, really like their new surroundings. Somehow in the course of discussion the subject of weight came up and I gather that the last time they were able to wrestle him onto the scales down at the railroad station he weighed (centred), which I was told was a substantial drop in poundage.

Bruce Kerr has also moved away from his native turf. He now helps manage the Smith, Barney and Co., Inc. office in Tampa. After graduating from Harvard, he spent three years in the Army and then went to the Wharton Business School before joining the Chase Bank here in New York in 1958. Five years later, he joined Smith, Barney, working in Boston

and New York before opening the Tampa office. Bruce's wife, Ann, is a lawyer, a graduate of Tulane Law School and a member of a local Tampa firm. Bruce finds being a "reconstructed Yankee" pleasant indeed and recommends that we all move down to Florida.

Closer to home, I've had a chance to talk to several people here in the New York area. **Charlie Flynn** is working in the interior design field doing mostly commercial work. He, his wife and a two-year-old daughter have just moved to the Greenwich Village area, where they have bought two brownstones and are busy renovating them. One of the houses belonged to the sculptor who did the work in front of the Plaza Hotel and the Metropolitan Museum. Charlie thought he was just buying two houses, but because of their previous owner, he has learned more about New York history (the sculptor apparently has relatives scattered all over) in six months than I have in ten years of residence here.

Paul Brodeur lives on the other end of the island, on 96th Street. He is a staff writer for *The New Yorker* and also does freelance writing. He has written one novel, called *The Sick Fox*, which I read and can highly recommend. Paul was with the CIC in Washington and Germany for three years and subsequently lived in Paris. He reports having seen **Tony Robinson**, who also is doing some writing, and has been in touch with **Louis Kane**, who was a career Marine officer for a while and who now works in the investment business in Boston.

One more Parisian (although of more recent vintage) is **Hank Wood**, who returned last August from a three-year stint in Paris as co-manager of the J. Walter Thompson office there. He and Carolyn have two sons, Terry (H. Wood III) and John. Hank got out of Paris just as the recent eruptions began and tells of block-long lines outside the banks and gas stations with people carrying gas away in buckets and small tin cans. When I spoke to him he was due to go back in six or seven days and was wondering what he would find when he arrived. Hank and his family got a chance to travel around Europe (Spain, Greece, Majorca, Morocco, etc.) and all returned speaking first-class French. On hearing things like this, it is difficult to understand why so many of us put up with the grime and grit of New York.

Someone who is wise enough to organize his life so that he can escape the city once in a while is **Tom Hogan**, who runs his own venture capital company, Univest Corporation, which specializes in Latin America, mainly Venezuela, Colombia and Brazil. Tom lived in Caracas for five and a half years, working first for a chemical firm and then for the Singer Company before deciding to go out on his own. Univest deals in real estate and is also interested in synthetic yarns and their industrial application as well as in the industrialization of agriculture.

Ools Lindholm kindly sent me a photo-

graph from the Montclair, New Jersey newspaper showing **Duncan Kidd**, President of the Montclair Operetta Club, presenting tickets to the Mayor's Public Affairs Director of Montclair in what the paper described as the "kick-off event in the year-long celebration of the hundredth anniversary founding of Montclair as a political entity." Duncan works for the management consulting firm of Case and Company and was previously with Socony Mobil, "a small engineering company," and as a guest of our rich uncle with the Army in Germany. Duncan and his wife, Jean, have three children, two girls, 11 and 3, and a boy, 10. I complimented him on his family planning. He says he sees **Howie Finney** occasionally, who, I gather, is working for Hayden, Stone.

Dave Brown works for Atlantic Richfield in Philadelphia as a consultant. Dave was married a few years ago and now has a seven-and-a-half-month-old son. As if that weren't enough, he has just completed a Ph.D. at the University of Pennsylvania in "Operation Research". This is the sort of thing that, as a holder of a lowly A.B. degree, always impresses me. Dave says that he sees **Carl Shaifer** occasionally and has bumped into **Don Kennedy**.

Si Spengler, who, as previously reported, is a partner in the firm of Ross, Carlson, Quit and Spengler, has been a gold mine of information about our classmates. He tells me that **Bill Byler** is now Executive Director of the Association on American Indian Affairs, Inc. and, I gather, is doing a superb job in this much neglected area. **Harvey Zarem** is, a leading plastic surgeon in the University of Chicago Medical School. **John Houk** is practicing architecture in Connecticut, living in Wilton. **Sandy Bowers** is President of the Stewart Capital Corporation of New York, which bids on federal oil and gas properties. Sandy, in his spare moments, manages to graze a herd of Charolet cattle in McLean, Virginia and is involved in explorations for sunken Spanish gold off Florida.

Si also reports that **Bill (née Yunk) Thompson** has just joined the Keydata Corporation in Boston as Vice President of Marketing. Previously, he was with the IBM service bureau. Bill and his wife have one child.

Don Grecco is perhaps the farthest afield of our classmates. He lives in Hong Kong where he runs a management consultant firm called International Services, Inc. (INSERV). He and his wife, Rusty, have three children, two girls and a boy. After attending Sophia University in Tokyo from 1950 to 1954, Don stayed on in the Far East representing various international underwriters. He came back briefly to this country, but couldn't resist the lure of the Orient and now is apparently there to stay. For those of you who might get to the area, his address is 12 A United Mansion, 7 Shin Fay Terrace, Hong Kong.

I have just received this impressive release from the Mayo Clinic. "Dr. **George Duvoisin** of Clearwater Beach, Florida has been honored for outstanding performance in the Mayo Graduate School of Medicine.

He has received an Edward John Nobel Foundation Award for display and development of leadership. Dr. Duvoisin is one of the thirty-five award winners selected from among some seven hundred doctors currently or recently enrolled as Mayo Graduate School residents. Dr. Duvoisin received his M.D. degree from Emory University in 1957 and the Ph.D. degree in Surgery from the University of Minnesota last year for research conducted in connection with his Mayo residency."

A note from **Ted Rider** says that he recently joined the Itek Corporation in Lexington, Massachusetts where he is involved in computer simulation of decision alternatives for planning. Before joining Itek, he was a project manager with AVCO Space Systems Division. He and his wife, Cynthia, and their three children, Scott, 7, Suzanne, 5, and Jonathan, 3, live in Bedford. Ted notes that he was married in the Cochran Chapel on August 29, 1959 with the Reverend Baldwin making sure all went well.

It seems incredible that our 20th Reunion comes up on the 13th, 14th and 15th of June next year. It's not too early to start planning and I hope that as many of you as possible will be able to make it. It will be good to see you.

1951

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr., 800 North Carolina National Bank Bldg., Charlotte, N. C. 28202

Chuck Townsend reports that he was married four years ago to Jeanne Waters of Buffalo. Twin boys arrived a couple of years ago. Chuck is with IBM in computer programming and is a major in the Marine reserves. **Charlie Sylvester** writes that after two years in Vietnam he is now with the American Embassy in Taipei. He reports life there blissfully quiet after Saigon. **Tom Pettus** reports son Brewster Wright born last September. Tom is now with W. E. Hutton & Co. working on mergers and acquisitions. **Gerald Gillespie** is in Munich until this summer. After graduate school he was in Los Angeles for four years, Binghamton, N. Y. (State University of New York) for one year, Pittsburgh for one year, traveled extensively over North America for one and then went to Munich. **Dave West** reports from Blacksburg, Virginia, the birth last fall of a daughter, Susan, who joins Peter, 6, and Roger, 2. **Joe Mancini** is now an assistant professor in the department of medicine at Tufts. He and his wife now live in Scituate. Son, Gregory Philip, arrived December 1. A change of address card that arrived today indicates that **Patrick Nollet** is now Attaché Nucleaire with the French Embassy in Tokyo. And last, but not least, **Philip Howerton's** mother was recently named Mother of the Year in Charlotte.

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Mass. 01742

CORRECTION! Serious typographical error! Put eyeballs back in sockets and roll up tongues! **David Slavitt** is *not*, repeat *not*, receiving one million dollars (\$1,000,000) for the paperback rights to *The Exhibitionist*. He is getting a modest one hundred thousand dollars (\$100,000). David's latest novel, *Feel Free*, was published by Delacorte last spring; his play, *The Cardinal Sins*, will be produced on Broadway in the fall.

Family news includes the marriage of **Gordon P. Bugbee** to Miss Margaret Anne Belooof in Kalamazoo, Mich., last April. . . . **C. Jeffrey Kalil** and his wife Marthur welcomed a son, Jeffrey Ryan, to their household on February 7. Big Jeff is currently Vice President of Dexter Bros., Inc., a paint distributing firm in Boston.

Medicinal news includes the installation of **Dr. Irvine G. Milheim, Jr.**, of Warren, Ohio, as a Fellow of the American College of Obstetricians and Gynecologists at its annual meeting in Chicago last May. . . . A year ago **Glenn Bridges** finished his residency in urology at Atlanta's Grady Memorial Hospital and began practice with his father in Atlanta.

Among those listed as "Temporarily Lost" in the last BULLETIN, **Robert C. Goodspeed** has been found—in St. Louis, Missouri.

These movers have changed their homes recently: **Dellson S. Alberts** from New York City to Newton, Mass.; **Donald W. Bourne** from Sandwich, Mass., to Koror, Palau, Western Caroline Islands; **Geoffrey M. Brittin** from Bethesda, Md., to San Francisco; **Steven I. Davis** from work with Morgan Guaranty Trust Co., in Paris, France, to the Bankers International Corp., in New York City; **Edward P. Dean, Jr.** from Pittsburgh, Pa., to Davenport, Iowa; **Roger C. Furst** from Denver, Colo., to Wellesley, Mass.; **Warren B. Harshman** from Washington, D. C., to Lusaka, Zambia, Africa; **Gordon J. Lish** from Tucson, Ariz., to Palo Alto, Calif.; **Laurence J. McCarthy** from Oahu, H. I., to Houston, Tex.; **Richard D. Parke** from New York City to New Haven, Conn.; and **Dean V. Weihe** from Tampa, Fla., to Tom's River, N. J. . . . If you need a more complete address, ZIP and all, for any of these classmates, or for any other friends, drop me a postcard.

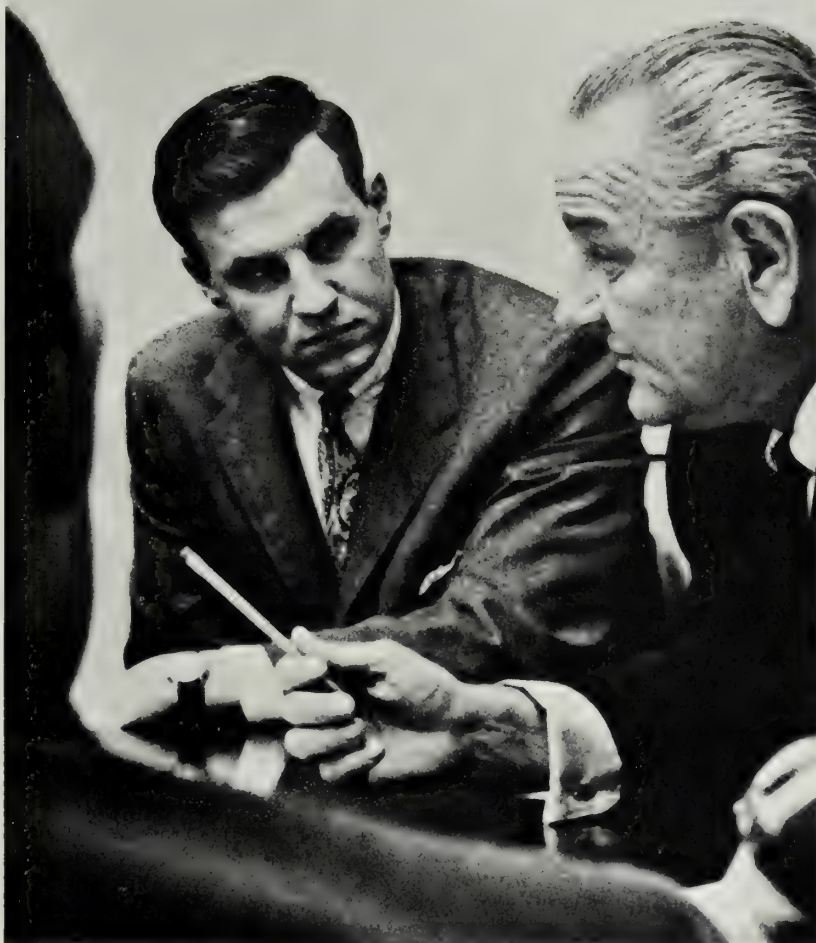
Keep fit. May we all vote wisely. . . . Eibuh.

1953

F. William Kaufmann III, Columbia Records, 51 W. 52nd St., New York, N. Y. 10019

Fifteenth Reunion . . . June 7, 8, 9 . . . Leave New York late Thursday. Late start. Traffic. Stay Thurs. night at **Dave Kaplan's** house, Belmont, Mass. Haven't seen him for long time. Anxious to see new house. Drive in big hurry. All new roads. 95. 91. Hard to figure which is best to take. Drive like Pro. Bugs on windshield. Midnight. Beer with Dave. House beautiful. Furniture business must be OK. Bed beautiful. Next morning breakfast with Dave, Nancy and

two sons. Great sons. Quiet all morning until I wake up. All well with K's. Meeting in Boston. Drive to old school. Nostalgia! no. Panic, yes. Have still great many things to do before Reunion begins. Have not heard from **Bixby**. Is he really ready to give picnic? Figure Margot has taken care of everything. Liquor? How many will show? Think about Bobby Kennedy. Should there be a reunion? Serious question. No sure. Try to work out some formal arrangement for class to observe this senseless, tragic, shocking loss. Route 28. Bel tower. 3:30 in afternoon. Sun. Grass. School is always magnificent to look at. Adams House. Class headquarters. **Tony Lopez** looks great. Major in air corps. Has flown in from San Pedro, Cal. Dark glasses. Cool. Four children. Has not aged. **Mike Segal** and Nancy. **J. D. Watson** and Barbara Ann. Everybody looks wonderful. Check Adams commons room for cocktail party after buffet supper that night. Move chairs. Race over to Cooley House. Check arrangements for Sat. supper. Race upstairs to Adams. See thin shadow with dark hair and glasses. Not sure who. **Herb Young** Has lost weight. Selling rugs out of upstate New York. Drive to **Mike Segal's** house to pick up liquor, other items for cocktail party. Back to Adams. Then pre-dinner cocktail party at **DiClemente's** house. See **Neal Robinson** and meet wife, Kay. Neal looks very different. Taller. Smoke pipe. Is now doctor/actor. Must have brilliant bedside manner. He and Kay have been in a number of amateur productions together. Neal voted outstanding performer in group last year. There is **Stu Ogden**. Looks same. Computer specialist. Now in Cambridge. Consultant. Looks happy. An and **Bill Bride** come on scene. Bill is littler. Has not changed. Blue jacket. Dapper. Over by tree is **Flor Kist**. Older. Ju back in U.S.A. after two years with Dutch Embassy in Poland. Smokes pipe. About to begin two and a half year assignment in Washington. There is **Dick Lumpkin**. Wil Gail is with him. Now living in Mattoon, Illinois. Runs phone co. Ski accident. Ca on leg. **Seth Gibson** has big red Hemingway beard. Is teacher. Runs audio-visual department of high school. **Tom and Judy Shoop** from Cincinnati. P&G. Does not look 16 any more. Looks 18. Looks great. Lawyer **Fred Mahony** and wife Freda talking to Dentist **Dick Golden** and wife Gerry. A few more pounds but not too different from the days of fifteen years ago. Wonder if piano player will show up on time for cocktail party after buffet supper? See DiClemente. Same smile. Stu tells me I was greatest soccer player I ever coached. **Pete McKee**. Has not aged fifteen years. Back from Florida. Publisher **Ken Sharp** with touch of gray. He is talking to **George** and **Margot Bixby**. With them is Ken's wife Isabelle. Monday Ken will be back in the courtroom. George has just come in from Atlantic City where he has been attending a management conference for shoe people. Same one though. **Mike Segal** has just finished. Fantastic. Over by tree. Tall. Thin. Distinguished. With silver hair and pipe. **Stu Danovitch**



WHITE HOUSE FELLOW

Gerard L. Snyder '53

Few Americans under the age of thirty-five have the opportunity for governmental observation and service equal to that of the White House Fellow. First announced in 1964 with the purpose of giving young men and women a year's first-hand high-level experience in the Federal Government, the White House Fellows Program has now completed three cycles. Among the chosen group of sixteen which completes its year in September has been Gerard L. Snyder '53, shown above with President Johnson. During his year in Washington, Snyder has worked, lunched, talked, and traveled with government executives in practically all fields, but with concentration in the area of Transportation. Assigned to Secretary of Transportation Alan Boyd, he has attended all staff meetings and most appointments, and has been an active participant both in deliberations and decisions.

After September? Well, Snyder returns to New York City where he is an investment advisor. Whether or not he ever goes back to the Federal Government, he and the other Fellows will have "a deeper awareness of the governmental process, and skills and knowledge to assume greater responsibilities in their own communities, or in public service."

doctor from Washington. Talk to Ann Young. Tells me that Herb expects to lose ten more weight. Have to see to believe. Buffet supper. Same meal as first day when junior 19 years ago. Fried chicken, etc. Plates are same. Rolls are same. Only difference is I know I am going to get into college. Look across table and see Peter and Cathy Capra. Peter with Wall Street bankers. Am now in their neighborhood in N. Y. Sit next to Bob and Connie Sullivan. Talk to Bob about Sat. supper. Don't really know what supper will be like yet. Little nervous. Figure will come up with something but only 24 hours to go. McMorries, Neal and Barbie, show up. Neal with Glendenning Co. in Westport. Has not put on one pound. Has not lost one strand of hair. Unfair. Night is warm. Think back five years to freezing buffet. Talk to Sandy and Joe Mesics. They have not aged. Maybe only people in New York City age? Buffet is over. Race to Adams. Party starts

slowly. Then more people arrive. Ray and Judy Lamontagne, Jerry Snyder. Every time new face shows party begins all over again. More and more people. Peggy and Zeus Stevens. Zeus is with Glendenning. Glendenning closed for reunion. Party is in full swing. Get more ice. Liquor is going like mad. Race over to Class of 1948. Buy bottle of Gin. Piano player is playing. Dick Golden and Fred Mahony are singing great favorites from "Mother Liked The Trees". Have finally learned words. More booze. It is Fri. night and have run through a weekend of liquor. Peter and Louise Harpel arrive. Good. We need another doctor. 12:28. J.D. passes out. More ice. Out of Gin. Gin drinkers switch to Vodka. Brenda and John Scranton arrive. Snooky and Mike Kohler. Woody and Courtney Haight. We are out of Bourbon. 2:30. We are out of Vodka. Party ends. Next morning Alumni panel. Subject is activism. Ray Lamontagne one of three

speakers. Alumni Parade begins. Mike and Barbara Glazerman arrive. Mike is Boston lawyer. Ann and George Southwick, Pete and Wendy Roe. Women are all in paper dresses. Look great. Class marches into gym followed by Volkswagen Bus filled with liquor with big 1953 sign. It is 12:30 and we are already over budget. After lunch. Baseball and Tennis. George, Ray, Ken represent class in Alumni game. Shoop, Scranton, Mahony, Sullivan are on tennis courts. Harry Curtis and Penny are there. Barbara Ann. Harry plays professionally out of Wolfeboro, N. H. I choose him as my partner. We are terrific. It's not how you play the game. It's who you play it with. Race to Cooley house. Cocktail party. Dave Hayes is there. There are Boston lawyers all over the place. Mike and Mary Wood have arrived. Mike has spent the morning piloting for North East. Dave and Nancy Kaplan. Sue and Don McLeay. It's

7:30 and the dinner begins. We take some time to think of our classmates who have died. We think of them and the funeral which has shaken our country. Sully tells us of class's alumni giving and asks that **Mike Segal** be named permanent Class Co-Agent. No one works harder for the class. There are notes and telegrams from **Fred Guggenheim**, **Lauro Halstead**, **Tony Barber**, **Dave Patterson**, **Carson Parks** (his first child has just been born), **Dave Craton** (he writes from England), **Chuck Mahoney**, **Al Korchun**, **Randy Motland**, **Quincy Ayscue**. The J.D. raffle begins. The person who guesses the exact time he will pass out wins. It is a sure thing. Everybody signs up. **Stu Danovitch** is elected to determine (from medical point of view) the exact time that J.D. goes under. We have had posters made from yearbook pictures. They are held up. Identified. And given out. We were all very young—once. Before the dinner ends I am given a silver mug. It is unexpected and very generous. I am glad I came to the Reunion. We are at **Mike Segal's** house. A rock group is playing. We are drinking. Dancing. Everyone is there. The place is fabulous. The evening is fabulous. **Barbara Ann's** hors d'oeuvres are fabulous. **Nancy's** efforts are fabulous. Everything is fabulous. The band is loud. The last party they've done was at Yankee Stadium. Where they were loud. The sun rises. The party ends. J.D. has not passed out. It is a beautiful Sunday. Noon. George and Margo's picnic has begun. Green grass and beer and hamburgers. It is better than the ad. It is perfect. Salad. Watermelon. Informal. Warm. Welcome. It is the right ending. Fifteenth Reunion. . . . June 7, 8, 9.

1954

Edward W. Probert, 23 Wall St., New York, N. Y. 10015

News is very sparse this spring! **Pete Behn** has forsaken ski resorts and is now working as a real estate broker in Mad River Valley, Vermont. Call Jennings Real Estate if any of you wish to buy or rent in the area. The Behns had their third child on November 10, Nils Christian, and the **Bill Blunts** added a daughter, Dorsey Conrad Blunt, on January 25, 1968. **John Hall** is teaching in the Concord, Massachusetts, public schools and "happily settled in town with wife Barbara and two sons, Tommy aged 4 and Eric aged 2".

Ken Pyle recently returned from three years of study in the Far East on a Ford Foundation Fellowship. Upon his return he was appointed Visiting Lecturer in History at Stanford and at present is an Assistant Professor of Modern Japanese History at the University of Washington. **Hayes Clement** writes he had the pleasure not long ago of visits through Atlanta from **Spike Bragg** (with Procter & Gamble in Cincinnati) and **Strat Jones** (with Associated Press). Strat was "in transit" from New York City to his new assignment in Mexico City. I suspect he himself may be warming up for the hurdles this fall. Hayes also met **Donnie Stout** in Miami for a drink where Don is with First National

Bank of Miami as a National Accounts Officer. **Martha High**, on behalf of **Jack**, writes (you can't have a better secretary) that he is employed by the Univac Division of Sperry Rand Corp. in Washington, D. C. as a Data Processing Consultant. They have one son, Lance Walton, who will be two in September. Lastly received was an announcement of **John Graf's** promotion to membership in the law firm of McLane, Carleton, Graf, Greene & Brown in Manchester, New Hampshire on January 1, 1968. He always could handle those curves!

Best wishes to you all for a prosperous and pleasant summer and save a weekend next June for your 15th reunion. In the meantime, let me hear from you.

1955

T. H. Lawrence III, 1039½ Sweetzer, Hollywood, Calif. 90069

A treat this issue: along with the people who keep us pretty well informed of their whereabouts and activities, there will appear some names from the Long Time, No Hear Dept. For example, **Adrian Mol** is alive and well in Utica, Michigan, where he is a Product Engineering Leader with the Body Engineering Dept. of Dodge Trucks. **Adrian** and his wife **Lucille** have two daughters.

The **Lloyd Howells** report the birth of their first child, **Cynthia**, last January 10, and **Lorna** and **Tat Hillman's** second daughter was born last November; she is **Dawn Alexandra Hillman**.

Dave Gould is a transportation analyst for the Stanford Research Institute in Menlo Park, California: LTNH: **Ernie Matton**, wife and three sons living in Lawrence, Massachusetts, where he is Plant Accounting Manager for the Mead Corporation.

A letter from **Mike Bell** in which we discover that Digen is no longer leading a select group of Harvard graduate students "through the delights of Old Norse," but is now an Assistant Professor of English at Pennsylvania State University. LTNH: **Tim Regan** has been appointed Vice-President of Educational Systems Corporation, where he will be responsible for administering the ESC Technical Assistance program to the Office of Economic Opportunity. Tim is living in Washington with his wife, **Ellen**, and six children.

Tim reports that located in the same office building is (LTNH) **John Maxim** who is Assistant Director of Urban America's Business and Development Center.

LTNH: **Tom Reynders** is Vice Consul to Indonesia in Djakarta. He has recently been promoted to FSO-6. I would explain this, but his letter self-destructed before I got that far. **Cliff Briggin** is doing a two-year stint in the Navy as a psychiatrist at Chelsea Naval Hospital near Boston.

If you find yourself attending the Harkness Ballet which has been touring the eastern United States this spring, take another look at the guy with the baton. Yes, that is **Bob Rogers** conducting. And in such a way as to inspire the reviewer for the

Chicago Tribune to say, "What money can buy, the Harkness has, and that includes a spectacular orchestra by any pit standards . . . and a conductor, Robert Rogers, who knows exactly what should be done with the music."

LTNH: Catching up with **Mike Posey**, we find that after graduation from the University of Virginia and five years with the Exploration Department of Texaco Oil Company, he has gone into the petroleum exploration business for himself. Mike is living at 5501 Cherlyn Drive in New Orleans with his wife, the former **Deanna Dyson**, and two sons and a daughter.

LTNH: **Russ Shaver** is a Research Engineer for the RAND Corporation in Santa Monica, California. **J. William Johnson** is a resident fellow in psychiatry at the Menninger Foundation in Topeka, Kansas. Where are you, Willy, now that I need you? . . . Y.

1958

Geoffrey H. Movius, Quincy House 1, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

Cosmo, that busy man, has asked me to write up the Class's Tenth Reunion for all of you. Here follows something of our Masquerade.

I.i. Stowe House, late in the afternoon of June 7. Small **Richardses** frolic on the lawn and Rabbit Pond glitters through the trees reminding some of **Bogart's** fabled rendezvous in bygone days. Enter **Roger** and **Nicki Mackenzie**, unannounced but to the obvious pleasure of those assembled. Enter **Mal Salter**, announced but ditto! Enter **Dave** and **Carrie Trickey**, **Reggie** and **Susie Barnes**, **Steve** and **M. J. Larned**. Vigorous cries of approval and welcome. Enter **Jon** and **Jan Linfoot**. Low whispers of amazement at the former's girth, the latter's grace. Exit **Salter** with Chairman to fetch ice for party later. Soft murmur, indistinguishable remark from **Salter**, who has begun to realize the extent of the responsibilities which are the real end and true business of Reunion Committeemen the world over. By now the stage is filled with various masquers, who have been slipping in from the wings, always first observed by mine host the Dean and hospitably supplied with potables. It should be clear by the careful use of lighting, the languor of those onstage, and, if possible, by the presence of several very large mosquitoes in the audience, that this is a very warm moist evening. Enter **Jon** and **Liz Porter**. Welcoming noises on all sides. Enter **Ed Rice** and his lovely fiancée and soon **Chris** and **Lori Wadsworth**. Electric sign behind translucent backdrop informs watchers that **Chris** has just been named the new Headmaster of the Nichols School in Buffalo and elected as well to the Andover Alumni Council. Dean **Richards** announces onset of barbecue at Flagstaff Court, proclaims lateness of hour. Crowd unmoved. Many turn quickly to bar as memories of other Commons offerings in other years mist their eyes. Curtain.

I.ii. Williams Hall, about 10 p.m. the same day. At center stage a well-stocked

ar. Beside it a washtub filled with beer on ice. Enter **John Murphy**, trimmer than remembered, explaining the absence of his wife (in Germany on a visit) and his new position with International Paper to **Ted** and **Pat Bailey**. Enter Porter, clutching a glass and speaking of his law practice in Geneseo, N. Y., and Linfoot, similarly accoutered, speaking of real estate and insurance sales in the same community. Bailey counters with tales of his job at General Electric in Schenectady. Enter **Steve Rieber**, covered with the dust of the road and looking for rum. There is no rum, but there are other things and Steve retires upstage right with one of them iced and at the ready. As he moves off he is talking of submarines, in which he served for three years, and of Cornell, where he is now a grad student. The arrival of another academic waif seems to cheer the Chairman, and he has another go at the bar before retiring for the night. As the lights go down, so do Porter, Murphy, Linfoot and Larned, all of whom, with the air of really knowing better, have gathered for a long beer and bridge ritual terminating in: Curtain.

II.i. The same. It is the next morning. The Chairman is seen entering a bathroom above, carrying the ice-bucket, which is filled with cold water, old butts, lemon peels and the like. (We can't see what's in it actually, but from the expressions on the faces of Porter and Linfoot, at their morning ablutions in the same bathroom, and their groans and choking cries of dismay as this is emptied in their midst, it is clear to everyone.) Exit Chairman fiendishly.

II.ii. The Lawn outside Addison Gallery, later the same morning. Enter most of those already seen, in various shades of complexion, with all but the bravest or most temperate in sunglasses. Enter also **Monty** and **Mina Bissell** to the joy of all assembled, with attendants **Dave Page** and **Jim Keaney**. One senses a certain envy on the faces of the veteran group as they contemplate the freshness and vigor of the recent arrivals. As Chairman distributes styrofoam boaters, decked in blue ribbons, to the ill-disguised loathing of those assembled, there comes a beautiful chorus of Southern Indian music from offstage and **Jon Higgins** (Bhagavatar) and his radiant wife, **Rhea**, materialize in the midst of the group. The music dissolves to the sound of bagpipes as heard from offstage right and the gaily attired but slow-moving pairs march off toward the Gym. Curtain.

III.i. Williams Hall that evening. The bar to the left, downstage. Upstage left a trio plays softly while couples dance upstage center. Here is God's plenty: our esteemed guests the Richardses and Royces, the Baileys, Barneses, Bissells, **Lawry** and **Lusan Chickering** (who arrived during the Alumni Luncheon, be it known), **Higgins**, **Larneds**, **Linfoot's**, **Movii**, **Porters**, **Larry** and **Mary Kay Stine** (up for the evening), **Trickeys** and **Wadsworths**. Here are **Keaney**, **Salter** and **Rice** with young **ovelies**, and **Bruce Kaplan** (another lunch-

time arrival), **Murphy** and **Rieber** without. Some of these wear new decorations with pride. **Salter** has been elected our new Class Agent, taking over from **Sam Back** (who was much missed by us all). **Linfoot** has been elected by popular acclaim "The Most Greatly Increased in Over-all Dimension" (with Honorable Mention to the Chairman), and **Kaplan** is dozing happily in a chair with his badge for "Unquestionably Most Distinguished by Virtue of the Condition of his Pate" affixed around his neck. Wives have given up their vain attempts at control for the moment, and the shade of **Silenus** seems to lead the throng in their festive rounds. At last the musicians pack up their instruments (warily, for during their supper break these were usurped by **Wadsworth**, **Bailey** and **Bissell**), are paid by **Salter** (who learns fast about agencies), and depart. The hardcore defenders of truth and justice at the bar are folded up by their wives or friends and placed neatly in bags for transportation to the greenhouse. Last muffled remonstrances fade as **Murphy** signals for: Curtain.

Epilogue. Entire cast, including the heretofore unseen **Manchester Wheeler**, hero of Saturday's baseball game, with his two sons. His presence adds weight and impact to the proceedings at this juncture. A picture of him in the uniform of the Hartford semi-pro football team might be flashed at subliminal exposure on a screen upstage. Chairman steps forward, flanked by the Committee: Gentlemen, this Reunion was, I think, great fun for those who came. Most hadn't an inkling of what to expect meeting old friends and acquaintances after ten of the most formative years of our lives. All, I'm afraid, shared a sense of the awkwardness of attending such a function when the latest of the assassinations was in the headlines and the weekend was one of mourning. Only about half of you who said you planned to come in response to the first mailout actually showed. But it worked. Now where the hell are 140+ of you who never even responded to that letter? Is it believable that we have drifted so far apart as a group who shared many experiences that we simply no longer have anything to say to each other, let alone anything to give to the school? If so, I'm sorry, because I think Andover, whatever its faults, provides an education which far outstrips most schools in this country. I believe that education is really the *only* thing that can determine the shape and the durability of this country during our lifetimes, if not always. All of us who played through this little Masque feel that the Class ought now to get up off its tail and start functioning as a meaningful unit of a fine and potent institution. My thanks to all the Committee and to old **Cosmo** for giving me a chance to make contact with many of you again. All the best. Exeunt. Curtain.

1959

Ralph N. Johanson, Jr., 305 East 88th St., New York, N. Y. 10028

Envelope Flap Edition (Cont'd): **Mike Horn** is working toward a Ph.D. in Arabic Studies at Harvard, and in furtherance of his work is currently studying in Cairo on a fellowship from the American Research Center of Cairo. Mike received an A.B. from Harvard in 1963 and has been doing graduate work since, first at U.C.L.A. and subsequently at Harvard. During the past few years he has also coached the Radcliffe and Harvard sailing teams. **Don Campbell** is the Director of the Teaching Resources Center at the University of Delaware. The Center explores and exploits the possibilities of instructional television and other innovative techniques in education. **Tom Stirling** is "back from Vietnam, out of the Army and back at Cornell Law School after a 3-year absence." **Frank Troianello** received a D.M.D. from Tufts Dental School in June, 1967 and is now with the U.S. Navy Dental Corps, stationed at Parris Island, South Carolina. Air Force Captain **John Bowman** is (as of this writing) teaching at the Armed Forces Air Intelligence Training Center located at Lowry Air Force Base in Colorado. John leaves the Air Force on August 1, 1968 and will enter graduate school this fall. He and **Temmy** have a 3-year-old son, **Bill**, and a 5-month-old daughter, **Allison**.

The above exhausts this year's envelope flaps. With the exception of item last reported below, the remaining notes are derived from the Yale 1968 Class Directory. **Quinn Rosefsky** received an M.D. from Columbia's College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1967, and is now an intern at the University of Pittsburgh Health Center Hospital. **Tom Kukk** is a nuclear construction consultant with Babcock & Wilcox Co. in Barberton, Ohio. Tom married **Judy Beth Park**, a Colby Junior College graduate, on June 15, 1963. **Toby Mussman** is an artist and writer in Greenwich Village. **Bill Nordhaus** received a Ph.D. in economics from M.I.T. in 1967, and is now an Assistant Professor at Yale. Nordy married **Barbara Feise**, a Goucher alumna, on June 13, 1964, and **Jeffrey Scott Nordhaus** was born on May 23, 1967. **Paul Oliver** is in the International Department of Chicago's Continental Illinois National Bank & Trust Co. In 1967, Paul received an M.B.A. from the University of Chicago and a Licence from the University of Louvain. **Jerry Bremer** is a diplomat with the American Embassy in Kabul, Afghanistan. Jerry received a Certificate of Proficiency from the University of Paris in 1964 and an M.B.A. from Harvard in 1965. He is President of the Afghanistan International Ski Club, Vice President of the American Tennis Club of Kabul, and a member of the *Kabulaires*, a barbershop quartet!

Larry Parker is a quality engineering manager for I.B.M. in Triangle Park, North Carolina. Larry received an M.Sc. from the University of New Mexico in 1965. He married **Bernice Long** in June, 1962 and has a daughter, **Cynthia Susanne**, born in November, 1963. **Steve Bradley** also toils for I.B.M., as a mathematical analyst in I.B.M.'s Center for Exploratory Sciences in Rockville, Maryland.

Steve received an M.S. in 1965, and a Ph.D. in 1967, both from Berkeley. He married Edeltraud J. Duys, a graduate of Boston's Children's Hospital School of Nursing, on June 26, 1965. **Bob Jacunski** is writing for the Sports Department of the *New Haven Register*. Bob is married to Wilma Ann Nyiri, an alumna of the College of St. Mary of the Springs, and has three children—Hope, Peter and Lara. Although I don't know what **Pepper Stuessy** is doing at this moment, I do know that he received an M.A. in political science from Stanford in 1965 and an M.A. in economics from Berkeley in 1966; is married to Patricia Ann Long; and has a daughter, Allison. **Chuck Kivowitz** received an M.D. from Tufts in 1967, and is presently an intern in the Department of Medicine of the U.C.L.A. Center for the Health Sciences. Chuck married Smith graduate Alexandra Lee Corman on January 8, 1967.

The last item of interest comes from the May, 1968 *Yale Alumni Magazine*, which was a special issue entitled "Film and the New Media." One of five Yale filmmakers featured and pictured (with a luxuriant mustache and a lovely wife, Geraldine) was **Pete Schlaifer**. According to the article accompanying the picture, Pete dropped out of Harvard, worked as a free-lance still photographer in New York, and turned to filmmaking as a result of a summer course at N.Y.U. where he made a ten-minute film which spoofed a seduction in a junkyard. He is presently a second-year student in Yale's graphic design program, and, with another student, is making an animated cartoon set in Coney Island and peopled with squares and rectangles. Pete's description of the film: "Everybody eats everybody; clams eat people, and people eat hot dogs stands, and finally, in the climax, sharks eat swimmers and everybody runs into the water carrying an American flag to eat the shark, and then the shark consumes the whole screen." Pete describes successful filmmaking as "... knowing the film well, and then getting it to live." He prefers it to photography because "making films involves a lot of things simultaneously, writing, playing the piano, drawing—all the things I want to do." Richard Lester, move over.

It's hard to believe, but our 10th reunion comes up next June. Begin thinking about it now; definitive plans will be forthcoming at a later date.

1960

Martin Quinn, Laurelawn, Bellevue Ave., Newport, R. I. 02840

This issue contains a sizeable number of items, some of which have piled up for an issue or two. I apologize for missing one deadline earlier in the year, but I found that transition to military life has produced some dislocations. I am now in Newport, R. I. at the Naval Justice School in training for three years of service as a Navy lawyer.

Some of these marriages may have been mentioned before, but assuming they are all healthy, a repeat will not hurt. **Dave Edgerly** was married last summer to Elizabeth Horan in Connecticut; **Norm Davis** married Sandra Hall last June in Syracuse, N. Y. Also last summer, **Fred Kenny**, with a distinguished group of P.A. ushers, married Miss Tracy Bean. The Kennys live in New Jersey where Fred practices law. More recently, **Woody Woods** finally fell to Miss Priscilla Bacon in a November wedding in Hamilton, Mass.; **Whit Foster** married Beverly Walker in December, and **Bob Sanderson** married Miss Pam Parker of San Francisco in February. **Mike Burlingame** writes that he plans to marry Sara Lee Silberman this summer. Just to make some of our recently married classmates feel young, **Dave Dumas** announces that his son is entering the first grade.

Some of our class are finishing education or returning to it after tours with the military or other government service. **Joe Prah** will finish his Ph.D. in Engineering at Harvard this June, and will stay on to teach at Harvard Summer School. **Oliver Egleston** will receive his B.Architecture degree from Penn this spring, and **Fritz Mock** is in his first year of City Planning at North Carolina. **Jim Candler** returned from Vietnam to Michigan Law School, and **Monk Cochran** is also in Ann Arbor at the School of Education. **Tom Chirurg** is at Harvard Business School, and **Tony Lee** hopes to begin business school at Rutgers after leaving the Navy in January. **Joe McChristian** and his wife, Lynn, leave for Paris in June, where Joe will join the rioting Parisian students, and also study International Economics.

With me in Newport are **Toby Collado**, at the Navy Communications School, and **Fritz Dulles** at Navy O.C.S. Toby's wife was expecting a baby in April. More active military service is now being seen by **Charlie Kessler** who is a Marine artillery officer with a mortar battery. Also in Vietnam is **Bob Russ** who is with the Air Force in Saigon after studying Vietnamese at the Foreign Service Institute. **Pete Lee** is in the Navy, and by now probably is serving aboard a carrier.

Kit Moore sent in a capsule report on the Denver delegation: **Tim Gilbert** writes hit songs in Hollywood, **Tom Campion** teaches English at Denver University, while **Charlie Kendrick** is already the headmaster of a school in Baltimore. **Jock Mitchell** practices law, and **Ted Parker** is still with Arthur Andersen, in Denver. Kit, himself, is in his junior year at Denver University studying Civil Engineering and Business.

Nick Danforth's father writes that Nick is still in Basutoland on a Ford Foundation grant, and after a 5000 mile trek around Africa will be in New York in mid summer.

Wally Winter has corrected my erroneous report that he is married. It must have been a shock for him to read that item, and it is hereby withdrawn, retracted and denied. Wally is hopeful of entering a Peace Corps program for lawyers in the Northeast of Brazil, where he will help establish cooperatives.

Andy Teuber has continued his Andover and Harvard acting career with phenomenal success. He appeared as Mephistopheles opposite Richard Burton's Dr. Faustus at an Oxford University performance, and is now cast in the same role, as Burton's costar, in the newly released film of the Marlowe play. Those of you who subscribe to *Woman's Day* can read a long article about Andy in the February, 1968 issue.

Larry Gillis was named best speaker in the Boston University moot court competition. The finals were argued before Mr. Justice Stewart of the U.S. Supreme Court and Larry's team also won the competition.

Some miscellaneous items. **Chip Cutcliffe** is clerking for a justice of the Rhode Island Supreme Court; **Craig Hesser** is traveling for Universal Oil Products in Alberta; **Bob Hetherington**, who was married last March and graduated from Yale Law School in June, is with the trust division of First National City Bank in New York; **Peter Manning** married a fellow Yale graduate student, and is an Assistant Professor of English at Berkeley; **Dave Moon** has moved from the *San Diego Law Review* to work with a firm in San Diego; **Steve Hibbard** has returned to civilian life and the broker age firm of Hornblower & Weeks.

Finally, for those of you in the New York area, a commercial announcement. **Charlie Rhinelander** offers a 5% discount to P.A. alumni, and will perform any carpentry, plumbing, electrical, mechanical or air work for \$5 an hour. Call Charlie at 226 0936.

1963

John R. Raben, Jr., 170 E. 79 St., N.Y.C. 10021

As the reunion is still fresh in my mind I'll start by simply saying it was great. Over 30 of us returned, many with dates, and the weather couldn't have been better. I'd like to take this opportunity to thank the members of the committee—**Low Lower**, **Dick Clapp**, **John Faggi**, **Matt Hall** and **Rog Farrar**—who helped me and did so much to make the weekend a success. Without their aid, the reunion could not have been as much fun as it was.

Those in attendance at one point or another during the weekend were: **Jim Brown**, **Burns**, **Bush**, **Cahners**, **Clapp**, **Faggi**, **Farrar**, **Frenzel**, **Fuchs**, **Gardner**, **Greene**, **Hal Hawn**, **Harwood**, **Hekimian**, **Pete Johnson**, **Dan Johnson**, **Lower**, **McIlroy**, **Marvin Mathes**, **Mayer**, **Neill**, **Pappas**, **Pechter**, **Petz**, **Quinby**, **Raben**, **Rearden**, **Rogers**, **Schaeffer**, **Smoyer**, **Strang**, **Tidd** (with apologies to anyone who escaped my notice). Class officers for the next five years were elected Saturday night. They are: President, **Matt Hall**; Vice-President, **Lou Lower**; Secretary, **John Raben**; Agent, **Van Hawn**.

Some information and recollection gleaned from reunion-goers: **Bill Burns** Navy officer . . . **Andy Cahners** at Harvard Business . . . **Rog Farrar** and **Pete Johnson** both returning to teach a second year at P.A. . . . **Frank Hekimian** married, th

father of a very active little girl, and teaching . . . **Pete Strang** at Dartmouth Med School . . . **Steve Mathes** at Georgetown Law ("a fine Jesuit school," he says) . . . **Ted Neill** assigned to a ship which will be in drydock in Boston for a year . . . **Lou Lower** in a Green Beret reserve unit . . . **Bill Smoyer** going to Vietnam soon as a Marine officer (and getting picked off in the alumni baseball game by the hidden ball trick) . . . **Terry Rogers** working this summer at West Dennis on Cape Cod . . . **Van Hawn** working for Bowne & Co. in N.Y.C. . . . **Ed Gardner** with an M.A. from Vanderbilt . . . **John Fuchs** a recent Columbia graduate as a mechanical engineer. News received before the reunion: **Dick Fielding** graduated from St. John's College, Annapolis, Md. in 1966 and is now doing graduate work in political science at the University of Chicago. **Bill Minier** is at Chicago Med School. **Gordon Brainerd** is working in a bank. **Pete Schulz** is teaching in Sierra Leone with the Peace Corps. **Fraser Himes** and **Craig Moody** are in the Marines, in what capacity I don't know. **John Hayes** received a Marine commission June 16. **Jack Kessler's** on a ship assigned to the Mediterranean fleet.

Bing Sung wrote me that **Benner Turner** is at Harvard Law; that **Bob McIlroy** will be a missionary in Japan next year; that **Jeff Grant** is at Colorado Med School and marries Anne Ayles June 13 (Bing is his best man); that Bing himself graduated from Harvard in '66, has an A.M., and is working towards a Ph.D. in statistics. Bing is teaching for the fourth year at P.A.'s summer session—and he says the school is much better co-ed.

Neil Macneale married Ellen Holmes last March, and hopes to graduate from Stanford as a Poli Sci major next fall. He's living at 1533 Waverly, Palo Alto, Calif. (My thanks to Mrs. Macneale.) **John Kane** did service work in Kansas City this past year as a youth supervisor in a home for juvenile offenders. He hopes to go to law school in the fall. **Art Mayers** graduated this year from Antioch, and is planning on a Peace Corps assignment to Africa.

Hugh Emory is now in Korea with the Army. **Mike Francisco** is flying jets for the Air Force. **Dick Hally** is on active duty with the Naval Reserve, stationed at Pensacola. **Bill Pugh** asked that our reunion be held at Fort Ord, Calif. so that he could attend. Sorry about that, Bill. **Phil Sorota** is in Army OCS at Fort Benning, Ga., in the Armor division I believe. **Mike Garvan** graduates from Army artillery OCS this July; he reports that **Charley Larkin** has been playing fantastic lacrosse at Denver, receiving some mention as an All-American. Incidentally, my date at the reunion was a Miss Kim Garvan.)

Dick Vaughan is doing graduate work in Math at Wisconsin. **John Born** is studying structural engineering at Trinity College, Cambridge, and rowed this spring with **Gib Vincent**, who's reading architecture at Magdalene College, Cambridge. John's son and namesake, John, Jr., will be one year old this August. **Denny McCullough** stopped by Cambridge recently; he's doing

independent research in Africa, England, and Sweden.

A nice note from **Carlton Clark** brought a much-appreciated contribution to our reunion finances, and the news that he's at Nebraska Law. He presently has a three-year deferred leave from the Army, having accepted an ROTC commission as an Army Lt. If anyone is near Elwood, Neb. (pop. 580) drop in on Carlton.

Another long letter has come from my former roommate, **Joe Rice**. Joe taught high school this year back home in Louisa, Ky. After Amherst, Joe was accepted by Navy OCS but felt that a year of teaching school would help him before entering law school. Now the draft has him "disorganized", he says.

Both **Al Taylor** and **Fred Palmer** were married in June.

Perhaps many of you noticed in the last BULLETIN, but it is my very sad duty to report that **Gordon Hardy** was killed in late March in an automobile accident in Philadelphia. I know the entire class joins with me in expressing deepest sympathy to Gordon's widow and family.

1964

Robert P. Marshall, Jr., 3 Plateau Circle E., Bronxville, N. Y. 10708

It hasn't quite hit me yet that I'm being evicted from the Ivory Tower, my days as an academic are over, and in some respects I'm supposed to be an adult. Reading of all my Andover classmates who are married or on the way, of the smaller number, fortunately, that are fighting in Vietnam, and even of some who have died has started to move me gradually to face the world of other realities. But my last exam was only yesterday, and even now I have two weeks before the graduation will be official. It's not all playing ball and soaking up bennies on the Bartlet patio, though. Just selling my furniture and car is a pull away from irresponsibility, toward decision-making, and even perilously close to business. It's not like Andover. There we all were together, in a circle, and then most moved over to the Kempers for the final picnic. Suddenly, an hour later, everything had dispersed. I went for a ride with my parents, and when I returned to Andover that evening, even the other ballplayers who had to stay up with me for the alumni game were gone—into *Boston* for a party at **Bear Barnes's**. It was a spooky loneliness. The environment that always before had held hundreds of familiar faces—people to kid and suffer with—had dissolved. The faces around now were strange alumni and I could no longer feel at home, at ease—even with the buildings and trees I had lived with for three years. But it wasn't really all over, I could tell myself with much accuracy. Next fall the scene would shift to Harvard, but fifty of us would be there. And I would regularly be running into dozens of others at Yale, Princeton, Dartmouth. Sure enough, freshman year a lot of us kept in close touch. Paths have consistently diverged since, but many—I

thank you—still acknowledge the old ties. This time, though, I don't have that secure future ahead. "This time we're really breaking up," as that song went when we were Lowers. Tomorrow I am going through all my belongings here, deciding what few things I should keep for my life to come and what things I must abandon along with my youth. The finality of it is staggering. I see Part I of my life closing behind me, leaving me on that blank page preceding Part II. Perhaps I'm exaggerating. Perhaps an older person would read this and say, "Oh, it's not really this" or "it's not really that." But I don't want to hear him. My view is scary and melodramatic, but it makes the whole thing seem significant. And it's not dull.

This finality pales, however, before news of the deaths of **Dave Townsend** and **John Morgan**. Dave, one of the really nice guys in our class, was killed in an automobile accident March 22. He was at home in Dallas, Pa., at the time, on spring vacation from Yale. He had majored in English and was considering the Peace Corps or Vista for the future he no longer has. Morgan was going through Stanford with his patented poke-in-the-ribs. A happy fraternity man with **John Kidde** in D.U., he had been accepted at his first-choice Georgetown Law School. But underneath was a gnawing loneliness, and when a plane crash held up Morgan by himself in traffic on San Francisco's Bay Bridge, he jumped off to his death. What can you say? You hear of this, and you hear of hometown friends killed in Vietnam, and death is no longer a literary concern, no longer an impossible thought. At the same time, the importance of life emerges. Dave's and John's were short, but their lives contributed something to mine for three years. That may be a small thing, but it means something to me.

Those pages with the pictures of girls on them that come before the sports are falling fast to P.A. '64 these days. Unfortunately for my purpose here, I've lost the clippings I had, but I remember that **Terry Trimble** got married last February or March. **Al Look**, now studying at B.U., is planning an August wedding with Carolyn Thompson, a Bradford graduate; and **Doug Franchot** is engaged to Polly Ferenbach, who is graduating from Wheelock as Whitey is from Yale. **Al Timberlake** has been hard to find around Cambridge, but in one conversation I found out that he quit the Harvard lacrosse team (second midfield) this spring and is getting married within the month (no relation implied). Contrary to many rumors, *neither* **Jack Garrity** nor **Jeff Huvelle** is getting married.

Honoring Harvard's glorious institution called "reading period," I hopped out to San Francisco a couple of weeks ago to do some on-the-spot reporting of Andover grads' reactions to Stanford's topless student body president. No one seemed to be supporting her candidacy, but otherwise everyone was healthy, except **Kidde** who was trying to beat the draft with a "deformed knee." In my first hour on campus I ran into **Hugh West**, whose billing of

the Indians' lacrosse team as "best in the West" I believed until I found out that he was the second-string goalie. Then a fellow with a black leather jacket, motorcycle helmet and boots, and a wild Afro haircut approached me. I knew from his Peace button it wasn't one of Hell's Angels, but nothing prepared me for realizing it was **Bob Hirsch**. At the moment, Bob is tired of school, though not of the West Coast, and hopes to take a year off and work before moving in to psychiatry, I think it is. In the student union, I saw a Spoof walk by, and sure enough, it was **Jim Holdorf**. He's married now, **Dick Timbie's** married, and word has it that marriage has transformed **Don Vermeil** from one of the campus's leading drinkers to a steady booker. I had settled down in one of **Rich Bissell's** chairs when the big fellow came in—with a girl. That surprised me, but not as much as finding out that he and Linda Auwers are getting married in Ohio this June. They'll come out to Boston then, and Rich hopes his draft board's inefficiency will let him slip through a year at Tufts' Fletcher School of Diplomacy. The next day, that Pittsburgh tycoon-to-be, **John Eichleay**, drove me out to famed Napa Valley for an afternoon of California wine-tasting. He's saving up whole jugs of Gallo's best for his return East to Penn's Wharton School of Business. Four of my five days on the junior Coast were cloudy and cold, so I didn't go out and see the immortal "**Sun God**" **Kelley** in action. Legends of his long hair and moustache persisted everywhere I went, however, and many wondered what Bob will do to Andover, where he will be a teaching fellow in English this fall. To maintain my Easterner image of the fraternity scene there, Kidde took me out drinking Monday night, to a bar tended by Jerry Liles, P.A. '63. The first person I saw as I entered, however, was none other than **Bob Cheek**, who used the occasion to make a last, heartfelt plea for the return of his Yearbook. I was just looking through my copy, which for some reason is autographed by **Anthony Sapienza** on the front in gold letters, and it really is a great book. I hope no one else is in the bereft column with Bob, who is heading back to Texas for law school. **Adrian Almquist** is at Stanford's Italian branch this quarter, so I missed him. I didn't see, but heard reliable reports of the existence of other Stanford men: **Pat** and **Mike Cathcart**, **Steve Harker**, and **Dave Mason**. Were there others I missed? **Bill French**?

Paul Gallagher wrote us a letter upon his graduation, a semester early, from Columbia. If he'd only known what he was going to miss! His main accomplishment, he considers, was appearing in a television ad for Remington electric shavers. (Is he getting a commission for this plug, I wonder?) Twenty-four of his fellow A.D.'s were pictured, but "I, specializing in sideburns, was one of the five to have my name mentioned." He had maintained fairly constant touch with **Nat Semple** and **Jim Torbert**, but had nothing to report, except that **Bill Semple** is headed for Navy OCS after graduating from Hamilton. Paul

himself is entering Army OCS after working for a management consultant firm for a couple of months. Paul also reports seeing **Herb Payne** at the Columbia-Princeton basketball playoff. We also got a letter from **Dick Wolf**, who claimed to be writing ads for something called "Orange Plus" in a summer trainee position. Wolfie, who has a year to go at Penn, "just finished shooting a rather disjointed short which has somehow turned into a skin flick." He hopes to go on to N.Y.U. film school and then into movies or TV. He took care of the draft by a determined effort, cracking up on skis until there's very little whole cartilage or ligament left in either knee.

A few incidentals in closing: **Joe DiRago** dropped out of Johns Hopkins with a semester left to grab an opening in the Coast Guard Reserves. He's at Cape May now, will finish active duty by September, then can finish up college. **Bob Stults** is going to the architecture school at Penn next year; **Dan Badger** won a Mellon fellowship for two years of study at Cambridge, England. **Jeff Huvelle** flunked his Army physical, but is passing up a lucrative career selling his defective urine for a Peace Corps stint in Sierra Leone. **Rick Brock** is heading for Columbia Law School; **John Seegal** graduated top man in the Ec department at Harvard. Also at Harvard, **Bear Barnes** won the highly honored Ames Award for self-help, character, and leadership.

Please forgive the personal reminiscences that started this report. I have taken extra license because this may be my last time in print for a while. I am going to Libya in the Peace Corps next month, so have taken the liberty (with the consent of our prexy, **Dan Cooper**) of transferring class secretary duties to the hefty shoulders of your friend and mine, **Jose Gonzalez**. Jose will be in Boston at Harvard Med School for the next several years, and he told me he would like the opportunity to practice his English. I hope those of you who have aided me in my duties will continue to fill out contribution slip forms for Jose's enjoyment; and I hope some new names will appear in this column. (**Wylie**, **Yates**, **Youngquist**, **Zachweija**?) I've had fun these four years, and I hope we won't lose touch.

1965

Richard M. Boydston, Jr., 5702 Waterbury Circle, Des Moines, Iowa 50312

As usual I have waited until the last moment before my notes are due at Andover in hopes that I might catch yet another scrap of information. I have not received any of the valuable, if terse, reports from the alumni fund contribution envelopes in time for this issue and due to my isolation in the corn belt other contact with P.A. '65's has been minimal to say the most. . . . This is all by way of an apology for the following sparse newsbits.

Left over from about the time of the BULLETIN's last publication is some info from MIT: **Dave Herrelko** was elected Commander of the Zeamer Squadron of the

Arnold Air Society and was in addition promoted to Operations Officer over all his classmates.

Howie Austin wrote during his Spring break from Yale which he was using to prepare for the crew season. P.A. '65 is represented on both the lightweight and heavyweight squads; **Howie** is rowing with the lights and **Charlie Sheldon** is rowing with the heavies.

Entrepreneurs **Bill Call** and **George Strong** began an appliance agency last fall and have been busy renting refrigerators to Yalies. **George**, as a result of his business expertise no doubt, spent the Spring vacation in Europe with classmate **Peter Marshall**.

Steve Finch, as a member of the Junior Prom Committee, was in part responsible for "a great party" (quelle phrase **Howie** which featured Sam and Dave).

As was to be expected from the moment he entered Andover, **Tom McEwan** had yet another successful wrestling season, his third in New Haven.

Howie closed by saying he was looking forward to sailing in the Bermuda race in June and he PS'ed that **Bob Arras** had been nominated for class secretary.

Morrison Bump, my third and final correspondent, typed all in caps: "Since college graduates have a tradition of maintaining ties, I thought college dropouts might do the same. I dropped out of Yale after completing the first semester and promptly joined the Army. Right now I'm luxuriating at home during a lucky two-week leave following my basic training at Ft. Dix. Next it's off to Ft. Gordon, Georgia for advanced infantry training and jump school. Then I plan to go to Ft. Bragg for Special Forces training à la Jim Chestnut. . . . You must know that **Tom Graham** now married to Bonnie Dolgow, a Sara Lawrence student, and that they are now living in New Haven."

I would, as always, appreciate your cards, letters, and calls, especially from those of you who have interesting tales to tell of yourselves, friends or enemies.

1966

James S. Kunen, 218 Church St., Marlboro, Mass. 01752

It gets harder and harder to find the time to write alumni notes these days, what with the youth rebellion biz booming the way it is. Fortunately, only Class of '66 news was sent to me, so I have nothing to write about.

P.A. '66 is playing a role down here in Kirk's Follies. **Norm Diamond** hung out with a right wing minority faction known as "The Majority Coalition." **Denis Jonne** on the other (left) hand, was busted in the same building with me. I've been hauling a lot of coin out of the whole scene, having had two installments of "Diary of a Revolutionist" published in *New York Magazine* (May 27 and June 24). This celebrates me sufficiently to put me on the tube and radio. **Hoyt Hilsman** is in a moderate radical group under the name of *Student*

for a Restructured University.

Gerald Harris dropped by to tell me that somebody in our class, whose name I can't recall, got married. Gerry dropped out of Stanford—he's a Canadian and can do such things—for a semester, but he's returning in the fall.

Bill Haviland is selling out to the big emphysema magnates, working for Pall Mall this summer. Then he's going to take a year at Lyon, which still exists at the time of this writing. **Dan Goldman** is spending the summer in Europe.

Jamie Wyper, Robbie Brown, and Mark St. John are skydiving at Princeton. You know, the old kind, from planes. St. John also rowed crew, as did **Peter Williams** (Penn), **Tom Weil** (Yale), and I.

John Cotton is at NYU.

On the martial side, **Bob Reid** is a "Lt./Cpl." in the "Marines", an amphibious force associated with the United States Navy. Mail should be addressed to 3rd Battalion 1st Marines, H-S Co., S-3 Section, FPO San Francisco. At Army, **John Noll** made the dean's list, won a swimming letter complete with a gold star for beating Navy, and accumulated only 20 demerits where 73 are allowed.

Dick Casey did not join Vista, but then neither did **Ellis Gardner, Barry Tung, Larrabee Winter**, or a lot of other people. It is probably safe to say that most of the class is eating, sleeping, endeavoring to engage in sex play, and wondering what else there is to do in the world, really.

1967

John Holkins, 1028 Burns Drive, Howell, Mich. 48843

From Eli land, **Bruce Reider** writes that he and **Dave Anderson** were both tapped by singing groups, the Alley Cats and the Augmented Seven respectively. They both spent spring vacations with those groups, and Dave is going to South America on a tour with the Glee Club this summer. Bruce, "having been subjected to the buffets of hard-core academia," plans to work at the Andover Summer Session. Their third P.A. '67 roommate, **Ira Leinwand**, has covered the spectrum of activities; "he has gone from guitar, to girls, to Zen-Buddhism, to protesting, to transcendental meditation, to classical music, to architecture, to photography, and even to a few classes." He is now planning to take a year off and work for Vista with Southwestern Indians.

Charlie Dyer mentions an encounter with **Charlie Lucas** at the hippie be-in at Grand Central Station on March 22-23. He claims the Princetonian was "all clean cut and hardly the type to be at such a gathering." Charlie Dyer will be spending the summer in Hawaii again and invites any P.A. '67 member to contact him through his brother at Sunvan and Storage.

From his "cubicle" at Harrow, **Tom Ire-** and suggests "they've got rules here they must have been dreaming up since the place was founded in 1571." Actually, he claims to be enjoying it and tells of meeting **Steve Dembski, Dee Van Wyck, Wick Goodspeed**, and **Tom Schiavoni** at a party

in London. Tom also has a lead on the mysterious **J. V. Works**. He was seen, by an anonymous reporter, "in the flesh," in the red light district of Amsterdam in about the third week of July last summer. After that, who knows!

From those European travellers that Tom reports meeting in London, "The friends of Iruia mourn the loss of **Priestley, Tucker, and DeAngelis** to the United States, but **Van Wyck and Dembski**, the remaining friends, have celebrated the addition of **N. B. H. Goodspeed** in the manner of a magical mystery tour through Italy and Greece. The courageous Van Wyck is, at this writing, somewhere between Athens and London with a sore thumb, while the fat and decrepit, but joyous Goodspeed and Dembski return to her majesty's residence, having consumed indeterminable quantities of —."

John Nettleton reports a skiing trip to Aspen with **Carvel Glenn**, and also writes that **Greg Bruce** played basketball for the Stanford Frosh this winter.

Buck unfortunately hurt his knee badly in spring football practice and was only able to play in one lacrosse game this spring. In that contest, against Princeton, the plebes were victorious 20-7.

At Harvard, **Joe** was captain of the freshman tennis team, and I played golf for the frosh. For the summer, **Ford** has a job teaching tennis at the River Club in New York, and **Jeff Melamed, Ted Langford**, and **Ray Bird** are also supposed to be working in the N.Y.C. area.

1968

Ted R. Kohler, 666 King Ave., Marion, Ohio 43302

Charles R. D. Lindley's Speech at the Alumni Luncheon

I must admit that I am somewhat confounded by an extremely disorienting cloud of images. Instead of looking constantly ahead to the great and exciting challenges which face me, I find myself inadvertently looking back at a bewildered Junior entering Will Hall for the first time four years ago. He's grown a lot since then, but right now he's bewildered again, having just become an alumnus.

I am afraid that if I were to simply say that the Class of 1968 is the best class that has ever been graduated from Phillips Academy, my opinion just might not be considered *absolutely* valid by everyone here. Yet, there are a lot of remarkable things about our class. We have certainly accumulated a very respectable number of academic and athletic honors (including the redemption of our school's good name which had so long been besmirched by our heathen brethren to the North). The most remarkable aspect of our class, though, is not that there are smart people in it or that there are strong people in it. Our class is special because it is full of very different and very individual young men who somehow manage to respect and like almost everyone else in the class. It is this exceptional tolerance, which the members

of our class have demonstrated, towards people of extremely divergent personalities and ideologies; it is this tolerance which I find to be more than good. In fact, I find in it the hope of a world of harmony.

Today, of course, the world is anything but harmonious. Violence has become the norm around the globe. Now, though, there is a new force which has been added to the classic power structures: youth. Young people have always been restless, idealistic. Many times, they have wanted power. Today, youth is realizing that it *possesses* power. That this power is both great and viable can no longer be disputed. Unfortunately, the sort of power which is derived from large numbers of powerless people is very susceptible to violent release. It may well be compared to a large river which possesses great power but which is likely to flood and cause vast destruction. Only when dams are built and the energy of the river is guided, can its great might be used for truly constructive change.

Only by imposing the restraints of reason on the power of youth can we insure that when youth acts it will not be overwhelmed by emotionalism and expend its energy in destruction.

As long as youth remains an anonymous mass, however, it is easy prey for a demagogue. With its new-found strength, youth is at a peak of potential emotionalism. Only by organizing the young can reason supersede this threat.

If youth were organized its potential for effective action would be enormous. America cannot suppress the power of her youth, nor should she want to. Youth provides many new perspectives for old problems. Working together with the adult generation, thus combining new ideas with practical experience, youth might provide America with her best weapon for overcoming prejudice.

Last Sunday in Chapel I said that what is happening in Europe *can* happen here. Many still deny the relationship between the forces which are ravishing Europe and the forces which are welling up within the United States. One day we will be shaken from our all-encompassing illusion of security. And if we fail to aid the forces of change; if in desperation and panic we try to suppress those forces—they will overwhelm us. I said, "I warn you, though, if we allow it to happen here, it will be a thousand times bloodier than anything we have seen in Europe." Many people took that to be a rash statement. Perhaps a few of them have reconsidered it since Wednesday.

How many more weeks, how many more murders will it take until we realize that this is a dangerous time for our nation. The *youth* of our nation has already realized this. More than anything else, they want to avoid destruction. They are trying desperately to tell the country that it is in trouble. I can only hope that every one of us here will use all of his energies to organize and guide youth; to awaken those so numbed by false security that they feel no pain; to move steadfastly against inequity; to preserve our nation.

ATTENTION

New York and Philadelphia Alumni Associations make your plans now to attend the Andover-Lawrenceville Football game to be played at Lawrenceville on Saturday, October 12. Kick-off—2:00 p.m. Parking lot will be available for pre-game picnickers. Notices will be mailed to the Associations' membership in September.



1968 FALL ATHLETIC SCHEDULE

Varsity Cross Country

<i>Sat., Oct. 5</i>	U. Mass. Freshmen & Northeastern Freshmen*
<i>Wed., Oct. 9</i>	Huntington School
<i>Sat., Oct. 12</i>	U.N.H. Freshmen
<i>Wed., Oct. 16</i>	Harvard Freshmen*
<i>Sat., Oct. 19</i>	Mount Hermon School*
<i>Wed., Oct. 23</i>	St. Paul's School*
<i>Sat., Oct. 26</i>	Deerfield Academy
<i>Sat., Nov. 2</i>	NEPS Interscholastics*
<i>Wed., Nov. 6</i>	Exeter*

Varsity Soccer

<i>Sat., Sept. 28</i>	Yale Freshmen*
<i>Wed., Oct. 2</i>	Governor Dummer Acad.
<i>Sat., Oct. 5</i>	Dartmouth Freshmen
<i>Wed., Oct. 9</i>	Medford High School
<i>Wed., Oct. 16</i>	Lexington High School
<i>Sat., Oct. 19</i>	Mount Hermon School*
<i>Wed., Oct. 23</i>	St. Paul's School*
<i>Sat., Oct. 26</i>	Deerfield Academy
<i>Wed., Oct. 30</i>	Harvard Freshmen
<i>Sat., Nov. 2</i>	M.I.T. Freshmen*
<i>Wed., Nov. 6</i>	Exeter*

Varsity Football

<i>Sat., Sept. 28</i>	Tufts Freshmen
<i>Sat., Oct. 5</i>	Williams Freshmen
<i>Sat., Oct. 12</i>	Lawrenceville School*
<i>Sat., Oct. 19</i>	Mount Hermon School
<i>Sat., Oct. 26</i>	Deerfield Academy*
<i>Sat., Nov. 2</i>	Colby Freshmen
<i>Sat., Nov. 9</i>	Exeter

* AWAY GAME

ANDOVER

BULLETIN • PHILLIPS ACADEMY • NOVEMBER 1968 • VOL. 62, NO. 3



IN THIS ISSUE

A NIGHT TO REMEMBER IN ANDOVER FREDERIC A. STOTT '36	1
CONFERENCE: THE STUDENT VOICE IN SCHOOL AFFAIRS WILLIAM R. TORBERT '61	3
CONFERENCE: THE FORMS OF COMMUNICATION MARK A. LARNER '69	5
ANATOMY OF A CANDIDACY FOR THE NOMINATION RAYMOND A. LAMONTAGNE '53	7
BOOK REVIEWS	
<i>The Eastern Establishment and the Western Experience: The West of Frederic Remington, Theodore Roosevelt, and Owen Wister, by G. Edward White '59. (Yale University Press, New Haven, 1968)</i> Reviewed by Frederick S. Allis, Jr. '31	9
<i>Three Modernists: Alfred Loisy, George Tyrrell, William L. Sullivan, by John Ratté '53. (Sheed and Ward, New York, 1967). Reviewed by Rev. James R. Whyte</i>	10
ALUMNI NEWS CHARLES W. SMITH '46	13
NEWS OF THE CLASSES	14
ALUMNI SONS AT ANDOVER	28
NEW FACULTY	INSIDE BACK COVER
VARSITY WINTER SPORTS SCHEDULE—1969	BACK COVER

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Andover Town Meeting in the Memorial Gym, August 1, 1968

A night to remember in Andover

FREDERIC A. STOTT, '36

ON the evening of July 31, the Town of Andover voters were scheduled to hold a special town meeting at 7:30 p.m. in the usual meeting place, the East Junior High School, adjacent to the town park. The issue — should Andover rezone from residential to industrial a 165 acre tract of land next to route #93 in order to keep the major Raytheon Company installation in Andover, and on the Andover tax rolls?

By 7:00 p.m. the main floor of the Junior High Auditorium was full. By 7:15 p.m. overflow space in the nearby gymnasium was filled. By 7:30 p.m., so was the cafeteria in the basement. Altogether, there were 2700 people in the building, with another 500 outside clamoring for admission. No town meeting in Andover's history has ever attracted such numbers.

On the platform, worried town officials huddled in frantic quest for a solution. The first step was a flat edict from Fire Chief Henry L. Hilton that the number of voters far exceeded legal limits of the building, and that a meeting could not be held in that location. Town Manager Richard J. Bowen, Chairman of the Selectmen Philip K. Allen '29, and other town fathers, searched desperately for alternatives as the crowd grew restive. Finally, at 8:00 p.m., Moderator Arthur Williams stepped to the microphone to announce adjournment of the meeting until the next night with the site to be the Memorial Gymnasium and the Case Memorial Cage at Phillips Academy. With the natural feeling of frustration evident, the throng gradually dispersed amid many

a prophecy that the next night's meeting would attract far fewer voters, and would therefore be far more susceptible to special interest group pressure.

But, for the Town and Academy officials, there commenced a harried twenty-four hour period of converting two athletic facilities into public meeting rooms. The problems were many — public address systems, chairs and platforms, voter security, protective canvas for the gymnasium floor, audio-visual equipment including closed-circuit television . . . and parking. Solutions for all were found, even if many a voter had to walk the last half-mile from where he could find parking space.

And, the voters did come, in numbers almost the equal of the previous night. 1500 filled the gym's quota early. Close to that number of later arrivals crowded the cage, following and joining in on proceedings by means of audio-visual hookup, but enjoying temperatures at least 15 degrees lower than those in the more confined gymnasium.

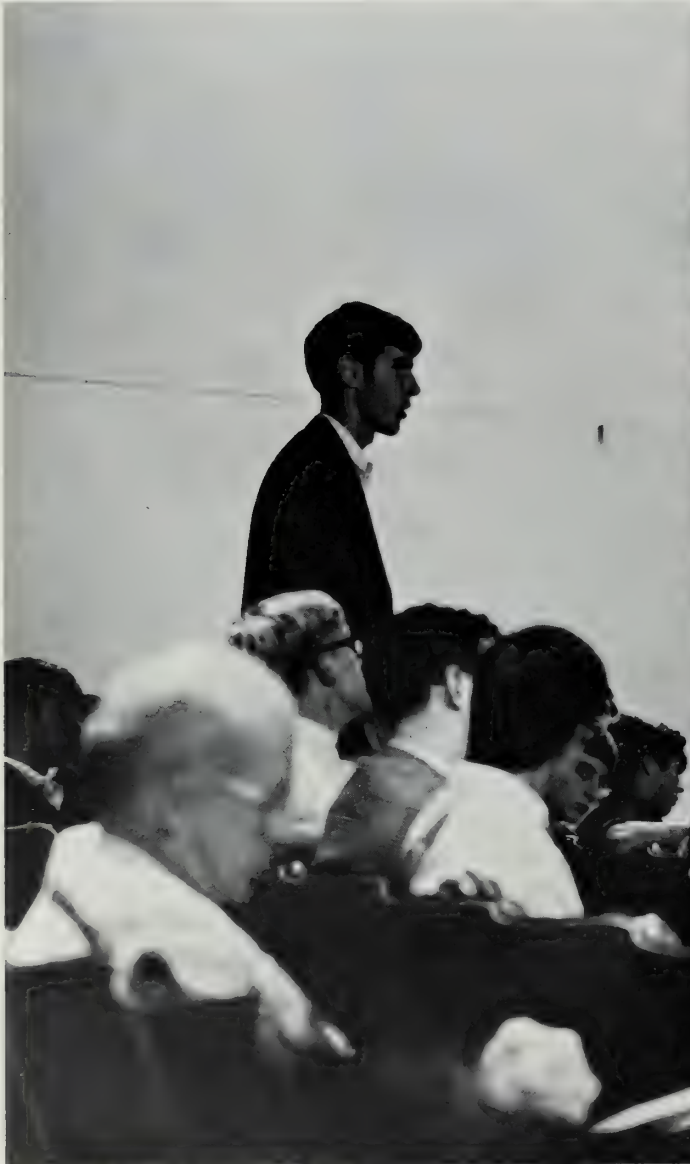
For over four hours debate raged. At 1:30 a.m. the last lights went out. What had happened?

Most significant was the 3 to 1 vote to rezone and thus retain Raytheon in Andover in the new location. The decision was not easy to resolve, for at root were all the issues pertinent to the population and industrial growth taking place north of Boston following the recent completion of major highways #93 and #495 on the west and north borders of Andover.

Also important was this tangible evidence that the ancient town meeting form of government can provide a reasonable forum for dealing with current and future problems providing the issues are clearly presented and the voters turn out.

Lastly, it furnished proof that the Town and the Academy continue as good neighbors who can quickly join hands in achieving a solution to a community crisis.

The night of August 1, 1968 will indeed be one that is long remembered in Andover.



DANIEL L. KENT '69



FRANK M. ECCLES '4

Conference:

The Student Voice in School Affairs

WILLIAM R. TORBERT '61

As a result of questions raised initially last Spring regarding the role of the student in school affairs, and of the nature of student-faculty relationships, a conference devoted to issues of this sort was held at the Academy for three days prior to the opening of school in September.

The following are two reactions to this conference. The first is that of the conference moderator, William R. Torbert '61. After graduating from P.A., Bill went to Yale, where he was active in a variety of campus affairs. Since 1965, he has been a candidate for a doctorate in Administrative Psychology at Yale, and at the same time has been Director of New Haven Upward Bound, in which capacity he has been involved in a variety of interesting experiments in the nature and problems of administrative bodies.

The second reaction belongs to Mark A. Lerner '69, a Senior in his second year at Andover. Mark, a talented musician, has become vitally interested in working toward improvement of relationships between students and faculty, and has become known as the chief proponent of the "small group" idea, which he explains in his piece.

At this writing, in early October, the discussions initiated during the conference have been continued, and a Student-Faculty Cooperative has been ratified on a provisional basis. With membership of both students and faculty, it will meet regularly as a forum for discussion of pertinent issues, discussion which will be complemented by small group meetings of the sort advocated by Lerner. It is certainly too early still to pass judgment on this new approach at P.A., but hopes are high that it will serve the interests of both faculty and students and therefore of the school as a whole, by increasing communication and deepening the relationships between these two groups.

JOHN RICHARDS, II
Dean of Students

THIS summer I was asked to moderate a Student-Faculty Conference scheduled to take place at Andover the two days before the beginning of the fall semester. I was told that events of last spring—beginning with a faculty denial of a student petition—had made more students, faculty, and members of the administration aware of the educational importance of exploring further the place of the student in the PA community.

Over one hundred twenty students and fifty faculty members attended the four sessions of the conference. From the outset the small groups into which conferees were divided revealed that different participants began from different assumptions in dealing with the question. One faculty member saw students as interested in escaping from all external constraints, found a student who felt this way, and concluded that the impetus for the discussion was an immature view of freedom as "doing what I want to do." A student argued for exclusive student control over social functions, on the basis that such practical responsibilities would increase students' independence and responsibility and prevent faculty domination of the committee, which he felt their presence would inevitably lead to, given their greater

experience and maturity. Another student felt that regular, personal discussions of dorm groups would give students a chance to know faculty members more intimately and influence them on matters of school policy in an informal manner. Others felt that serious discussion of central school issues would best be propagated through a Student-Faculty Co-operative with voluntary attendance, where students and faculty would meet each other in common inquiry rather than in their roles of superiors and inferiors.

Throughout the conference attempts were made to locate the cause of student dissatisfaction in their own immaturity, in impersonal role-determined student-faculty relations, or in students' dependent and voiceless position in the institutional framework (the Student Congress was generally viewed as ineffective). Most of these analytical efforts were made by the faculty, who also wondered about the relationship between current student feelings at Andover and student unrest on college campuses and resistance to the Vietnam war. Meanwhile, the students themselves repeatedly emphasized their lack of basic dissatisfaction, their enjoyment of this conference, and their interest in *influencing* the faculty

rather than in *sharing decision-making power* with it. They also focused much more than the faculty on the concrete elaboration of proposals for change.

To what problem were these proposals addressed? Some participants suggested that the emotional life of Andover was impoverished by contrast to the intellectual and that the main impetus to these proposals was the wish to develop satisfying relationships and to mature emotionally as well as intellectually. Others spoke of the increasing rate of change in our world as demanding an increasing focus in education on the development of openness, flexibility, and independence, possibly at the cost of some of the present emphasis on training in particular intellectual skills. Another statement of the problem ran: given the long-range effects of technological and biological discoveries and of such deteriorating social conditions as racial hostility and the division between rich and poor around the world, education must challenge students to take responsibility for their whole lives, including the long-range effects of each decision. Somehow education should encompass not only analysis of others' actions and thought, but also the questioning of one's own commitments and feelings. To move in such a direction, Andover would have to regard students' individual and social lives, as well as their academic studies, as sources of valid learning.

At the end of the first day of the conference, I tried to reflect on what had been *done* as well as what had been *said*. The following morning I reported my preliminary observations to the conference. I focused on the barriers I saw to the development of social and emotional relationships satisfactory to all.

A fundamental barrier was the inability of faculty or students to focus on the problem as it was actually felt by them. Faculty tended to intellectualize problems; students moved directly to proposals. The result was a failure to deal with the problem *as it manifested itself*. For example, in one 3-man conversation both students reported that the faculty member had controlled the discussion, that they felt awkward about his control, but that they had not voiced their feelings. Meanwhile, the faculty member reported that various members had controlled the discussion, that he felt it had been beneficial to share control in this way, and that he had not voiced his feeling. It will probably not come as a surprise to the reader to learn that although this conversation dealt with ways of encouraging casual, personal relationships between faculty and students, the participants did not feel they had come to know one another as persons during it.

This dichotomy between intellectualization and concurrent emotional and social experience was further indicated by participant reports that they *actually experienced* less than half the forms of relationship that they *talked about* in student-faculty conversations. Moreover, some participants thought the question about actual experiencing referred to experiences *throughout their years at Andover* rather than to the one conversation at the conference. Others could check off what forms of relationship they had talked about, but could not understand the question in reference to their actual experiencing. These facts suggest that faculty

and students are not fully able to fit their concepts to their behavior, nor to focus on the process of a conversation as well as the content, when the process is the problem.

A second barrier which seemed important to me was the tendency of students and faculty to use what I called "closing-in" forms of conversation rather than "opening-up" forms. Despite my introduction of the primary task of the conference as exploratory, participants were more inclined to present and defend their own opinions and proposals than to explore the interaction between one another's intentions, feelings, and proposed solutions. This tendency was particularly marked among students. Among themselves they seemed to operate in large measure by a process of competitive persuasion, resulting in either agreement, frustration, or isolation, but little mutual learning or relationship. At the same time, solutions to the problem of social and emotional relationships tended to be regarded as both final and mutually exclusive: "my solution and only my solution will take care of the problem of relationships once and for all (if only you will listen to me)."

The honesty necessary to face up to and express one's immediate experiencing and the emotional investment in others necessary to open up to them are not only difficult to conceive, feel, and execute in themselves, but also involve great risks of punishment and rejection. An anecdote by one student suggests how the faculty's institutional role as evaluators of students becomes a third barrier to such honesty and emotional investment on the part of the student. He reported that another student mentioned in a conversation with a faculty member that he did not smoke. The faculty member leaned over quickly and asked, "What did you say?" The student telling the anecdote thought that the faculty member had misheard the other student as saying, "I do smoke" and had reacted disapprovingly. As the student telling the anecdote was a senior and hoped to have this faculty member recommend him for college, he decided he had better not venture into any possibly-risky areas in the conversation, since the faculty member seemed to be so quick to jump to conclusions. Whether the student was overreacting to an innocent question or being cautious quite rationally, it is instructive to see how organizational power can cut off genuine relationship.

These intra-personal, group, and organizational barriers to the development of satisfying social and emotional relationships will undoubtedly operate to inhibit the very discussion aimed at changing the situation. On the other hand, this review of some of the barriers which were revealed necessarily overlooks the interest and enthusiasm evident on all sides at the conference. On the whole, conversations were reported as being stimulating and enjoyable, many students experienced themselves as working *with* rather than *for* faculty members for the first time, and faculty members showed themselves to be deeply concerned to understand and improve their relationships with students.

Both the nature of the barriers and the extent of the enthusiasm suggest that the conference is more likely a beginning than an end to concern with such matters at PA.

Conference:

The Forms of Communication

MARK A. LARNER '69

ALMOST as soon as the faculty-student conference here to discuss, and were after, was communication. What had motivated us to gather here was that the existing forms of communication were inadequate, which resulted in frustration, mistrust, and cynicism both for the faculty and the students. The apparatus of government, the student congress and the faculty meeting system, had failed not only in that it had not solved the problems that arose, but that it had not provided the necessary channels for the communication of motives and viewpoints. It was felt that the students and faculty did not, or were unable to, participate in joint extra-curricular activities, especially the arts, and that the existing system of priorities related to them did not encourage proper communication. As soon as we realized that these were the basic problems, and not the New American Cliché of Student Power, discussion moved towards analysis of and proposals for solution to these problems.

In the existing system of representative "democracy," the student congress, all that could be done was the drafting of proposals, usually petty, which were presented to the faculty to be acted upon. There was little discussion of the issues, and the students' proposals were usually rejected. Only occasionally was a reason given, and always "after the fact." No means of interlocution was provided for, and as a result only the superficiality of the proposed issues could be known, not the deeper ideas and feelings behind them. It seemed as though both the practical needs of deeper analysis, and the deeper emotional needs of understanding, were not at all served. Also, the faculty and students became separate blocs, which reacted violently to each other, and in fighting a sort of ideological war, in which both sides were terribly ignorant, the avenues of individual, personal communication of ideas were destroyed. Interestingly enough, it was through the diametrical opposite of this system that we dealt with, and may have solved, these problems.

There were two major divisions in the mechanism of the conference: the large group of about forty faculty members and one hundred thirty students, and the small group of about eight students and three faculty members, which in turn subdivided in equal ratio. It was in the smallest groups that major discussions of issues of

political and social communication took place, and it was in these that the solutions were originally drafted. A point of major importance is that each one of two major proposals on the political level is roughly analogous to the two forms of communication at the conference, and that each is based in large part on the structure of the conference itself.

Since the spring term of last year, the idea of a student-faculty cooperative forum to which all interested faculty and students might come to propose, discuss, and vote, has been very much current as a proposal for solution of the problem. However, an analysis of the means of communication in the large forum group yields the results that speeches are made which propose things, counter-speeches are made, with often a yelling contest as a development, bitterness between parties, which really do not understand fully either side, and blocs ensue, many talk, but few listen, and above all, the interlocution is only on the superficial, factual level, as it has been in the past. As a result of these, the success of the cooperative as the basic unit of communication is highly dubitable.

The other idea would have all problems approached in much the same way that the problem of the forms of communication had been approached by the conference, that is, the discussion of the particular problem by small groups of faculty and students. The great success of these groups during the conference has led many to believe that the structure should be expanded to an all school level. Whenever there is an issue at hand, one that the faculty may well vote upon, these groups of one or two faculty and a few more students should get together and discuss the reasons why and why not of both sides. Only through the more intimate medium of conversation can one even begin to understand the other, and only through understanding, can the emotional and intellectual needs of both sides be served. Essential to the establishment of an organ of communication must be the consideration of the way we communicate in various situations, and only the small groups idea was the result of an analysis of types of communication in looking for the best. Only in this form can deeper aspects of the problems be probed, and it is the very ignorance of depth which has caused the frustrations before. It was first suggested that these groups operate through the mechanism of the dorm, with an outside faculty member also present, but this was regarded as too structural, always the same, and not necessarily based on interest in the problem. The idea that when a problem arose to be discussed, all interested faculty and students should be asked to gather and then disperse in small groups as they should see fit, has been suggested as a substitute

and has won much approval. After the meeting of small groups, the faculty would then vote on the issue, or a large group meeting would take place to consolidate ideas before the faculty vote.

Aside from the political proposals, it was felt that there should be greater faculty-student participation in outside-of-class activities. That these should be joint chamber music groups, play productions, work and discussion in the arts and hobbies received great approval from all. The organization of these special interest groups has already begun. The faculty felt that students were not coming to them with their personal problems, as they would to their parents. It would be difficult to approach this problem directly, but it is felt that if friendships are developed by these other means, then the personal communication will flow more easily. The social barriers between faculty and students, which are maintained by both groups, by the tradition of certain

priorities, and by the schedule, must be broken down by whatever means possible, and the development of friendship through work together would seem to be the strongest counter to these barriers. It was also suggested that students serve on faculty committees, which make recommendations for policies dealing with various aspects of the school. This would provide not only an excellent means of interaction, but also a new viewpoint of the problems at hand. That this will soon come about seems highly probable.

Through the various media in use at the conference, a greater degree of understanding between faculty and students was reached than ever before, and a new enthusiasm about the possibility of Andover life was much in evidence in both faculty and students. It is the responsibility of all conferees to impart this hope and enthusiasm to the general school populace in the quest for active change and better relations.



Anatomy of a Candidacy for the Nomination

RAYMOND A. LAMONTAGNE, '53

(Regional Political Coordinator of the delegation operation in Ohio, Michigan and Connecticut. Worked on the floor of the Convention in Miami at every session communicating between the delegates of these three states and the Rockefeller-command headquarters. Of the 122 delegates in these three states, only 10 voted for Nixon.

Assistant floor chief to Senator Charles H. Percy (Illinois) at the Convention.

Ray Lamontagne is presently an Associate of John D. Rockefeller, 3rd).

IN 1968, the American Presidential nominating process began on March 12 with the New Hampshire primary. There were fifteen such primaries, fourteen in states and one in the District of Columbia, in which the ballot gave the voter some way of indicating a personal choice for the nomination. Two other states, New York and Alabama, provided for primary election of convention delegates but in neither state did the Presidential preferences of the would-be-delegates appear on the ballot. In the remaining states, the delegates were selected by state party convention or party committee meetings, or some combination of same.

Nelson Rockefeller did not become an active candidate for the Republican nomination until April 30, too late to appear on the ballot of any primary state and, for the most part, too late to effectively influence the delegate choices of state party conventions or committee meetings. Moreover, the Governor's announcement on March 21 — just five weeks earlier — that he would not seek the nomination had effectively foreclosed outside efforts to gain the nomination for him. Thus, many — if not most — of the factors determining the complexion of the 1968 Republican Convention occurred while Nixon was the only serious contender.

As a candidate for the nomination, Rockefeller brought a unique set of political assets and liabilities. On the asset side, Rockefeller's major strengths were:

1. He had money and was a national figure. Will Rogers once commented that "politics have become so expensive it took lots of money to get beat with." The cash factor may be even more significant in the nominating process than in determining the outcome of elections. Certainly, in Governor Rockefeller's case, the assurance of the essential funds necessary to get a campaign under way helped to make a late-blooming candidacy viable.

2. He had an impressive combination of domestic and foreign experience. Prior to his ten years as Governor of New York State, he served in the Federal Government under three Presidents: Roosevelt, Truman and Eisenhower. He has held many governmental positions, among them — Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs, Assistant Secretary of State for American Republics Affairs, Chairman of the International Development Advisory Board, Under Secretary of the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, and Special Assistant to the President for Foreign Affairs.

3. He was an excellent campaigner with the ability



to relate well to many different kinds of people. In fact, it was generally recognized that he was the only available Republican candidate who could have campaigned in the streets of our cities.

Also in Rockefeller's favor was the fact that the country was going through an extraordinarily volatile political year and there was very little enthusiasm for Mr. Nixon even among Republicans. (As one delegate put it, "I just don't feel comfortable with the thought of a President whose autobiography is entitled 'My Six Crises.'")

Rockefeller's political liabilities, however, were equally numerous:

1. His indecision and late start seriously hampered his ability to influence the complexion of the convention and limited the potential effectiveness of his campaign organization.

2. He was an Eastern liberal in a party whose political balance of power is leaning westward and basically conservative. (He was also considered a party renegade, having failed to support Goldwater in 1964 and spending very little time fulfilling regular party obligations — something Nixon has always done quite faithfully.)

As Governor of New York for the last ten years he had an extensive public record and had been involved in various controversies which alienated many people, especially Republicans. The major ones were:

- a) His fiscal policies — he was reputed to be a big spender and a heavy taxer.

- b) The garbage strike — he was supposedly soft on labor, and

- c) On the two major issues of 1968 — Vietnam and law and order — he was too far to the left on both issues to suit most Republicans.

Given these assets and liabilities, Rockefeller developed a campaign strategy which was based on two wings and two prayers.

He had to direct his own activities, first, toward making himself at least acceptable to the majority of the delegates who would be going to Miami and then toward providing them with a compelling reason for nominating him. At the same time, he had to hope that Reagan would cut into Nixon's conservative strength and/or that Mr. Nixon would make a serious mistake while campaigning.

Rockefeller launched an intensive campaign during the three months of his active candidacy. In addition to using mass media extensively, the candidate travelled more than 65,000 miles and visited 45 of the 50 states. In each state, the thrust of the schedule was the same — private meetings with the delegates and party leaders, and several public appearances designed for maximum exposure.

Governor Rockefeller was at his best in his private meetings with the delegates. He knew what was in their minds. Most of them thought of him as too liberal, a big spender, soft on labor, a disloyal party man who had refused to support the ticket in 1964. (A Gallup poll taken in March among the Republican rank-and-file showed Nixon leading Rockefeller 60% to 25%.) He handled their questions masterfully and, I believe, overcame many of their antagonisms.

No one will ever know just how well Rockefeller did in making himself "acceptable" to a majority of Republican delegates. My belief is that he would have had

strong support on later ballots if Nixon had been stopped. As a matter of fact, our delegate operation figured that there were only about three hundred to three-hundred and fifty of the delegates who would not have turned to Rockefeller under any circumstances. (We figured that between five to six hundred delegates felt that way about Reagan.)

But Rockefeller knew that just being acceptable was not enough. He knew that most of these delegates would vote for him only if they were convinced that he and he alone could win in November. Therefore, Rockefeller took his case to the American people, hoping to establish a commanding lead in the polls.

In early May, the Gallup poll found that both Nixon and Rockefeller were leading all three Democratic contenders and although Rockefeller beat them by a little more, the difference was not enough to change the minds of delegates whose hearts were already committed. By the end of the campaign, the key pollsters — including Gallup — agreed that Rockefeller had "moved to an open lead" over both Humphrey and McCarthy while a Nixon-Humphrey race "would be extremely close, hovering around the 50-50 mark with [George] Wallace perhaps holding the balance." As far as the polls were concerned, therefore, Rockefeller had done the job. He had provided the delegates with a reason to go for him over Mr. Nixon, if winning had been the only consideration.

Despite Rockefeller's relative success in the two aspects of his campaign over which he had direct influence, his prayers were never answered. Reagan did not crack Nixon's conservative strength even though many of the delegates preferred his politics to Nixon's. Nixon's first-ballot nomination could never have occurred if Southerners like Strom Thurmond had not used their leverage to keep the South from switching to Reagan.

And, finally, Nixon never did commit that serious mistake in campaign strategy that many people expected. He had decided after his impressive victory in Oregon that he was assured of the nomination as long as he held his ground. The political moratorium following Robert Kennedy's murder gave Nixon an unexpected cover from which he never really emerged until Miami. Nixon did very little public campaigning after the Oregon primaries and, as they say, played it "very cool" indeed. Events proved him right.

The scenario of the convention was acted out practically as the Nixon people had predicted. The final figures before the switching to make the tally unanimous had Nixon at 692, just over the 667 needed and just about 100 over what he had hoped. Mr. Reagan was one hundred short of what we had predicted for him. The conservatives — particularly the South — had held for Mr. Nixon and the nomination was his.

No one can disagree that the Republicans got the man they wanted. It is interesting to note that despite Rockefeller's surge in the national polls, the choice of the Republican rank and file — according to a Gallup poll taken in July — showed Mr. Nixon with a 60% to 23% lead over Rockefeller. Nixon had held his ground while Rockefeller had managed to lose two percentage points (from 25 to 23) among Republicans after three months of all-out campaigning. He ended up being probably the most popular Presidential candidate among the Democrats and Independents ever to lose a Republican nomination.

ANDOVER BULLETIN

BOOK

REVIEWS

The Eastern Establishment and the Western Experience: The West of Frederic Remington, Theodore Roosevelt, and Owen Wister. By G. Edward White, '59. (Yale University Press, New Haven, 1968.)

Reviewed by Frederick S. Allis, Jr., '31

IN his book *The Year of Decision: 1846*, the late Bernard De Voto describes as follows one of the attractions that impelled a typical pioneer of the 1840's to go West:

"He believed with Henry Thoreau in the forest and in the meadow and in the night in which the corn grows. Eastward Thoreau went only by force, but westward, ever since Columbus dared the Ocean Sea, westward he had gone free. The lodestone of the West tugged deep in the blood, as deep as desire. When the body dies, the Book of the Dead relates, the soul is borne along the pathway of the setting sun. Toward that Western horizon all heroes of all peoples known to history have always traveled. Beyond it have lain all the Fortunate Isles that literature knows. Beyond the Gates of Hercules, beyond the Western Ocean, beyond the peaks where the sun sinks, the Lapps and the Irish and the Winnebago and all others have known that they would find the happy Hyperboreans — the open country, freedom, the unknown. Westward lies the goal of effort. And, if either Freud or the Navajo speak true, westward we shall find a hole in the earth through which the soul may plunge to peace."

To be sure, there were other, more materialistic forces that drove Americans West in the period of Manifest Destiny. But for all, the region was distinct from the more settled East. Writers like James Fennimore Cooper, Washington Irving, and Francis Parkman suggested that the basic difference between East and West was the existence of civilization in the one area, the absence of it in the other. Some Easterners might romanticize the West, others might recoil at what they believed to be its barbarism. Few, if any, believed that the West represented simply another aspect of American culture.

In his scholarly, well-written book, *The Eastern Establishment and the Western Experience*, G. Edward White

probes to discover how the Eastern concept of the West changed during the period between the Civil War and the First World War. To do this he has selected three important opinion-makers who were born into the Eastern Establishment — Remington, Roosevelt, and Wister — and has shown how each became, for different reasons, disenchanted with the Eastern society into which he had been born and sought out the West as a fresh, natural area, uncontaminated by the materialism and social castes of the East. First he traces the Western experience of each of these three men and explains how that experience was presented to the Eastern public in articles, books, and pictures. Remington, living during the 1880's with Indians and cowboys, caught forever in his drawings the lives and habits of these vanishing breeds, his work happily free from Eastern stylistic techniques. Roosevelt, ranching it in the Dakota Badlands during the same period, subduing bullies, capturing thieves, and hunting wild animals, developed an enthusiasm for Western life and Western values that never left him. His books on his experiences, as well as his historical work *The Winning of the West*, made a deep impact on Easterners at the turn of the century. Finally, Owen Wister, living with the cattlemen in Colorado, sought to instruct his Eastern contemporaries on the virtues of the West through the medium of fiction — his most famous work being, of course, *The Virginian*.

For all three of these men, their Western experiences had been therapeutic; all three developed an admiration for Western values and Western virtues — manliness, self-reliance, hardihood, courage, and simplicity. What a refreshing change from the jaded, effete, money-grubbing society of the East! Unlike Western visitors in the pre-Civil War period, however, none of the three was willing to admit that the West was a region apart from the main stream of American life. They preferred to think of the area as passing through one stage of American development, and in this they were supported by the work of the historian Frederick Jackson Turner, who, in the 1890's, insisted that the frontier experience had been common to almost all Americans and that it was responsible for many of America's most characteristic institutions. For Remington, Roosevelt, and Wister, it was not to be a question of East or West; rather the two regions must be welded into one national whole.

Mr. White believes that the influence of the three Western visitors from the East had a profound effect in modifying the average Easterner's concept of the West, and that, as a result of their work, there did indeed develop a period of consensus — roughly from 1897 to 1909 — when the country as a whole accepted the West and its values as a genuine part of the nation. To illustrate this Mr. White devotes a chapter to the Rough Riders, a military unit that brought together young men from the Eastern Establishment and cowboys from the West. The two groups lived and fought together harmoniously and parted, each with sincere respect for the other. A second illustration is President Roosevelt's Conservation Program, which, among other things, brought together in effective political coalition Easterners who were fearful of "bigness" in industry and the threat of monopoly and Westerners who hoped to preserve and develop their part of the country. To be sure, this decade of consensus was only temporary; soon the old struggle between industrialists and agrarians broke

out afresh, and the hope of consensus that Remington, Roosevelt, and Wister had done so much to encourage was dashed.

Mr. White's book, particularly in its chapters on the Eastern Establishment, shows that he has been influenced by the recent school of historians who believe that the behavioral sciences — sociology, anthropology, social psychology and the like — must be utilized to the full if a meaningful explanation of social and cultural changes is to be achieved. Indeed he freely acknowledges his debt to such members of this school as David Riesman, David Potter, and Erik Erikson. Yet he has not gone overboard in his use of these disciplines, and the book is happily free of the jargon sometimes employed by the behavioral people. At times this reviewer had difficulty following the main theme of the book; some of the chapters are really separate essays. Yet Mr. White manages successfully to pull it all together at the end to make his thesis stick.

There are many parts of this interesting book that are worthy of fuller discussion. Rather than brush lightly over several, this reviewer would like to challenge Mr. White on one minor point — but a minor point that should interest readers of the *Bulletin*. In his analysis of the Eastern Establishment, Mr. White points out that in the period after the Civil War the older "good" families, whose power was derived from birth, were joined by newer families whose power was derived from money, and that the two groups joined forces to develop a set of institutions that would serve to preserve and perpetuate the Eastern Establishment. Among such institutions were the private boarding school, the Ivy League colleges and universities, and various social clubs, particularly urban men's clubs. In dealing with the private boarding school as an instrument of the Establishment, Mr. White lumps Groton, St. Paul's, St. Mark's, Andover, and Exeter together as if they were all the same type of school. This reviewer has no quarrel with Mr. White about Groton, St. Paul's and St. Mark's all of which are generally accepted as Establishment institutions — and this is not to say that they are not top-flight schools. He does not feel qualified to speak for Exeter, but he did bristle a bit at having Andover included in the list. In classifying Andover as an Establishment institution, Mr. White cites as his sources Claude M. Fuess's *Men of Andover* and his *Old New England School*, the *Phillips Academy Alumni Directory* for 1906 and 1907, and *A Catalogue of the Members of Pi Alpha Epsilon of Phillips Academy, Andover* (New Haven, 1897). The use of *Men of Andover* is puzzling, since all the "men" attended Andover in the early years of the nineteenth century, if not the last decade of the eighteenth, and all but a few had died before the Civil War. The book shows that Andover produced some distinguished alumni in its early years, but has really no direct connection with the post-Civil War period. In *An Old New England School*, Dr. Fuess's account of the students during the period when Dr. Bancroft was Principal is primarily a chronicle of disciplinary problems, student pranks, housing difficulties, and the like. His chapter on student activities during the period concentrates on such organizations as Philo, the Society of Inquiry, literary groups, and musical clubs. His short account of the fraternities or secret societies makes no mention of particular individuals who were members, nor does it attempt to characterize

the fraternity members as a group distinct from the rest of the school. The Alumni Directories simply list names and addresses of living alumni, and it is hard to see how, as Mr. White claims, they "shed light on the kinds of individuals who attended Andover in the last years of the nineteenth century." One notes, to be sure, three du Ponts, two from Wilmington, Delaware, and a few other familiar names, but there are hundreds whose social background can be determined only through much more exhaustive research. The PAE Catalogue is more to the point. It does contain the names of the sons of many distinguished American families, some of whom were to become famous in their own right in the twentieth century. But the delegations averaged only about fifteen for each class, and even if similar studies were made for KOA and AUV graduates, it is hard to see how this group could be said to characterize the whole school. To this reviewer the important criterion in determining whether or not a school was an Establishment institution at a particular period is not so much the presence of some sons of the Establishment among its undergraduate body but rather the number of non-Establishment sons who attended. Certainly by this standard Andover in the post-Civil War period cannot be classified as truly an institution of the Establishment. It was not so long ago that a Boston mother told this reviewer that while she thought Andover was a fine school, she would never think of sending her son there because he then could never make a good club at Harvard. And a final blow to the school's social position came last summer when the Oliver Wendell Holmes library was informed by the *Saturday Evening Post* that the school was not important enough to remain on the list of those who would continue to receive the magazine. It would take a great deal more research to settle the matter definitely, but as of now this reviewer would suggest that Mr. White's case for Andover as an Establishment institution in the late 19th century deserves the Scotch verdict of "not proven."

This is, as has been suggested, a very minor point when the whole scope and range of Mr. White's excellent book are considered. TV watchers of today need no reminder of the part the West has played in the development of American folklore. And we can all be grateful to Mr. White for his thought-provoking analysis of the impact of the West on the nation as a whole at the turn of the last century.

Three Modernists: Alfred Loisy, George Tyrrell, William L. Sullivan. By John Ratté, '53. (Sheed and Ward, New York, 1967).

Reviewed by Rev. James R. Whyte

EDITOR Jack Hawes handed me the volume entitled "Three Modernists"—(Alfred Loisy, George Tyrrell and William L. Sullivan) written by Professor John Ratté of Amherst College and said, "The author is a P.A. graduate. Will you review it?" Mr. Hawes has a positive way of asking questions in which one is left with a choice and, at the same time, no choice at all.

I read it. Coming in off the sport pages of the Boston Globe to the prose of John Ratté is a devastating ex-

perience not unlike falling upward. Three hundred and fifty pages and three hundred and ten footnotes later, I am swollen with pride for having run with patience the race which was set before me.

The book is a model of organization — Introduction, Body (three parts: Loisy, Tyrrell, Sullivan) and Conclusion. In the introduction, Mr. Ratté points out that the Catholic modernists were men who wished to make Catholic Christianity relevant to the contemporary world at the turn of the century, but who tragically failed in their undertaking “because they are sidetracked by much that was passing in modern secular culture and because they were themselves so much the products and prisoners of the ecclesiology they sought to reform.” One knows in the introduction that it is to be a tragic story of failure personified in the life and work of three Roman Catholic thinkers. They were unable “to give a satisfactory answer to the question which issued from the clash between their childhood faith, seminary training, and pastoral work”. The glory of Alfred Loisy, George Tyrrell, and William L. Sullivan is their effort. The tragedy is the failure of those efforts.

The body of the book details the spiritual pilgrimage of the three modernists, one section to a man. The first, Alfred Loisy, did not believe in Jesus as Lord but as “a time-bound, historically relative figure; a man of extraordinary dynamism utterly seized by the messianic concept, convinced of the imminent coming of the kingdom”. Jesus, as seen by Loisy, was “a product of ‘late Judaism’ whose charisma was so great that it triumphed over the failure of his eschatological expectations.” In spite of this Christology or lack of it, Loisy remained a Roman Catholic priest for twenty years “after he had decided that the only statement in the Apostles’ Creed to which he could give historical assent was that Jesus suffered under Pontius Pilate”. The miracle of Loisy’s survival in the Roman Church for so long in spite of his non-Christology was his oft-expressed conviction “of the utility of the Church as a sociocultural tool”. This line of apologetic gave satisfaction to many of the conservative Roman theologians and curial officials at least for a time. Finally, in December of 1903, the Holy Office published a decree placing five of Loisy’s works on the Index both because of his New Testament interpretation of Jesus and because “he had abandoned the idea of the Church as educator and civilizer of men”. In 1907 came the condemnation of Modernism and on March 7, 1908, Loisy was formally excommunicated.

The second Modernist, George Tyrrell, was a Jesuit priest who entered Roman Catholicism through Anglicanism. He saw himself “as the common man of modern faith, the archetyped victim of the religious crisis of his age, as well as a religious thinker who could do something to set things right”. Tyrrell’s personal struggle was heroic. His essential genius, according to Professor Ratté, was mystical and pastoral. “Theology, especially theology done in tension with the search for the historical Jesus, was his undoing.” The fact that a man “of his spiritual insight and passion was shipwrecked trying to pass between the old theology dying and the new theology coming to life ironically confirmed his vision”. According to Tyrrell, in the search for meaning, individual man needs the help of the visible church even though the Church at Rome was itself torn by schism and more responsible “for schism than the schismatics themselves”. Nevertheless, according to Tyrrell, the

Church was at least an “abortive essay” toward the kind of religious society which would bring all men together into the Kingdom of God. The Church’s virtue was its breadth of appeal. In his work, Tyrrell compared theologians to “those most faithful and observant Jews who would give no ear to Christ and his heresy”. This brought him under fire and he responded with more direct attack on what he called “Vaticanism” or “Romanism” even as he maintained that the principles of Catholicism and its teaching of the Christian gospel “provided the only possible link between the present religious crisis and the Church of the Future”. He was excommunicated October 22, 1907, for writing a two-part analysis to the London Times of the encyclical *Pascendi*. The articles were bitter and a form of “ecclesiastical suicide” answering the Pope and in a Protestant newspaper of all places.

The third Modernist in Professor Ratté’s study is William Lawrence Sullivan. He found a new vocation in the Church by becoming a Unitarian minister for twenty years after his resignation from the American Paulists. He was as uncomfortable as a Unitarian as he had been as a Catholic seminarian. “He complained as mightily about the defects of all forms of Protestantism as he did about those of his mother Church. He castigated both the dogmatism of the traditional reformed churches and the liberal humanism of the left wing of his own radical denomination. He insisted on the transcendent supernatural character of religious experience, and in his autobiography, commented warmly on the unique virtues of Catholicism seen as a social and devotional system.”

Sullivan’s main argument with the Church was with authoritarianism and legalism within it. Freedom, for him, was a prerequisite for religious growth. He felt that only through perfection of the moral life — “the cultivation of character and of an independent conscience” that man prepared himself “for the experience of the transcendent”. Sullivan was convinced that ideal Catholicism of the future would grow in America. The American Catholic Church was alone qualified to rescue the rest of the Church “from immoral history, devotional superstition, and primitive (from a democratic point of view) institutions to which papal rule had bound it”. He uttered the hope for American Catholicism as a Catholic and for a distinctively American religion as a Unitarian. The theological confusion of this Catholic Unitarian or Unitarian Catholic who oscillated between mysticism and moralism, naturalism and supernaturalism; and who attempted to blend traditional and modern, Catholic and liberal ideas is laid bare by the pen of Professor Ratté.

The concluding section of the book concerns itself with Modernism and Modernization. Mr. Ratté points out that “the central concern of contemporary Catholic radicals has changed . . . it is not Christ, but Catholicism and Christianity which exercise the theologians of today”. Yet, many of the “Modernist problems” remain.

“In the last analysis,” he writes, “the three men studied here must be understood, not as precursors, nor as parallels, nor as flawed, nor as useful paradigms of how *not* to proceed in the reform of Christian teaching, but as individuals subject to, and to a degree shaping, the evolution of religious opinion in their own time.”

Professor Ratté has written a scholarly account of the Modernist crisis which disturbed the Roman Catholic

Church at the turn of the century. My brief summary does it no justice for it is an involved theological pilgrimage of three courageous men told with compassion both for them and for Roman Catholicism, which I am unable to duplicate in this brief space. The irony of the three portraits of rebellion for this Protestant reader is the continued esteem each of the three modernists had for the Church with which they were in combat. There is a certain wonder and amazement in that for this observer.

The book, though dealing with a time some sixty or

more years before the present, is timely and strangely contemporary when considered in the context of the Roman Catholic Church's explosive problem of the moment, opposition to Pope Paul VI's ban on artificial birth control. The position of 17 Catholic University Professors and 70 other Catholic theologians in opposing the papal encyclical by stating that "Catholics may dissent from authoritative, non-infallible teaching of the magisterium when sufficient reasons for so doing exist" presents in another guise the crisis character of the message of Professor Ratté's "Three Modernists".



John H. Castle, Jr. '34, a member of the Board of Trustees, died suddenly in Alexandria Bay, New York on October 4. His loss is a severe one indeed — to his family, to his home community of Rochester, New York, to his business, and to Phillips Academy. A man of boundless energy and contagious enthusiasm, he made a significant contribution to whatever endeavor he undertook. And the endeavors were many and important.

At the time of his death he was Executive Vice President of the Ritter Pfaudler Corporation of Rochester, a Trustee or Director of eight corporations, and a Trustee of the Genesee Hospital, the Rochester Community Chest, the Eastman Dental Center and the University of Rochester. In 1967 he was the Chairman of an outstanding campaign on behalf of the Hospital Fund which raised \$12,000,000, some \$2,000,000 over the goal.

One of three Andover brothers, he starred on the Andover football team and later at Yale from which he graduated in 1938. Upon receiving his Master's in Business Administration from the Harvard Business School in 1940, he entered the family business, Wilmot Castle Company, but shortly thereafter joined the Navy where, during World War II, he was the captain of a destroyer escort seeing service in both the Atlantic and Pacific theatres of war. Following World War II he returned to the Castle Co., and steered it through two highly successful mergers.

He was elected a member of the Andover Alumni Council in 1956 for a three-year term, and subsequently served as Special Gift Chairman for the Rochester area during the Andover Program capital campaign. An Alumni Representative, and active in Andover affairs in Rochester, he was elected to a three-year term as Alumni Trustee in 1962, and in 1966 he became a Charter Trustee of the Academy.

His range of Andover interests was broad; from science to the Isham Infirmary, from athletics to financial investment, from the well-being of the faculty to that of the buildings, grounds, and budget. The Academy's loss is great.

He is survived by his wife Dorothy, four daughters, and two brothers, Richard D. '44 and George V. '38.

\$450,000 Sought by "1969 Alumni Fund"

The 63rd Annual Giving Campaign began on October 15 with letters from Class Agents to Classmates. The goal represents an increase of 10% over the total amount contributed last year and this increase is necessary to help the school meet increasing operational costs in today's economy. To meet the goal Agents are urging regular donors to increase their annual gifts wherever possible and are concentrating on seeking the support of additional donors. A study of recent years reveals there is a potential market of roughly 8000 donors to the Alumni Fund but only an average of some 6000 donors have contributed each year. Regular annual support is tantamount to keeping the Alumni Fund abreast of the needs of the school.

William C. Quinby '37 continues as over-all Chairman and Peter W. Roome '44 will again serve as Chairman of the Regions. In May J. Burchenal Ault '44 was appointed Vice-Chairman to succeed Mr. Quinby in June 1969.

In the personnel department new Agents and Co-Agents to join the Alumni Fund operation are David C. Hale '13 (he returns from three years of semi-retirement); Leicester H. Sherrill '22; William H. Walker, II '32; Robert S. Davis '38; Kenneth Sutherland '45; William W. Miner '48; Pattison Esmiol, M.D. '50; G. David Mackenzie '54; Malcolm S. Salter '58; George E. Andrews '62; Van Zandt Hawn '63; and James H. Kogut, elected Class Agent by the graduating class last May. The Alumni Fund welcomes their assistance and at the same time expresses its warm thanks to Arthur E. Chatterton '13, Richard N. Dyer '38, Robert E. Diefenbach '48, Richard Suisman '50, Samuel H. Back '58, R. Bruce Pruitt '62, Edward C. Quinby '63 for their untiring service to their class and the school. These men represent a total of 45 years of loyalty to the Alumni Fund.

It is with regret we report the deaths of Class Agents Hervey J. Skinner '95, Henry A. Gardner '01, Ralph W. Conant '05, and LeRoy B. Pitkin '29. Messrs. Skinner and Conant also doubled as Class Secretary.

Class Secretaries and Class Notes

The Class Secretaries are rather the "unsung heroes" of the Alumni operation. They labor long and hard to meet four deadlines each year. There is no annual report showing the statistics of their frequency of Notes in the *Bulletin* and there is no real way of measuring their effectiveness, such as there is with the Class Agents, men involved in raising money for the Alumni Fund. But the Class Secretaries play a vital role in keeping track of the whereabouts of classmates, of announcing promotions, marriages, births, and of generally keeping the Class informed and interested in the school and in one another. At times they feel they are working in a vacuum for nothing comes forth from classmates. They welcome news and want to report it, so drop them a line about yourself, your children, your classmates. Anything sent to the Alumni Office will be turned over to the respective Class Secretaries.

New Secretaries to assume their duty this fall are James R. Adriance '28, Richard S. Bull, Jr. '44, Jose Gonzalez '64, succeeding respectively R. Emerson Putney '28, Roger S. Seymour '44, and Robert P. Marshall, Jr. '64. Ted R. Kohler was elected Class Secretary by the Class of 1968 last Spring. The School extends a word of welcome to the new scribes and adds special thanks to the "retirees" for a job well done.

Calendar of Events

- Mon., Dec. 9* New York Andover Alumni Association Annual Dinner at the Pierre Hotel.
- Wed., Dec. 11* New England Andover Alumni Association Annual Dinner at the Museum of Science.
- Sat., Jan. 25* Meeting of Reunion Chairmen and Committee Members of Classes ending in '4 and '9 at Andover.
- Sat., Feb. 15* New England Andover Alumni Association "Winter Day" for alumni and families. Morning program, lunch and athletics. (Notices will be mailed in early January.)

Reunions

Reunions for classes ending in '4 and '9 will be held at Andover the week-end of June 13-15, 1969. Newsletters from Class Reunion Chairmen will be mailed after February 1 and the formal Reservation Card and Information after May 1. For now the alumni in these classes should make travel plans to arrive in Andover on June 13 by 5:00 p.m. to register for the week-end and attend class receptions at faculty homes. Wives are cordially welcome.

Travel

With the return of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Adriance from a year's leave-of-absence, a full schedule of visits to various cities is planned for the year. This fall they will join Headmaster and Mrs. John M. Kemper as guests at a dinner in Los Angeles on November 12, Benjamin H. Dorman, Jr. '55 in charge of arrangements. Thereafter their schedules are as follows:

For the Kempers —

- San Francisco *Nov. 14* Hamilton W. Budge '46
- Portland, Oregon *Nov. 18* C. Morton Bishop, Jr. '43
- Seattle *Nov. 19* Holt W. Webster '39
- Minneapolis *Nov. 22* Louis F. Polk, Jr. '49

For the Adriances —

- Tucson *Nov. 14* John S. Greenway '42
- Denver *Nov. 18* John F. Malo '40
- Ft. Worth-Dallas *Nov. 20* John R. Sears '36
- Houston *Nov. 21* John A. MacDonald, Jr. '37

Invitations will have been sent to Alumni and Parents in and around the various locales at this reading.

DEATHS

1890—**Willis C. Goss**, 98, died in Melrose, Massachusetts on July 15. He was a retired president and partner of Cleveland, Brown and Co., Boston, manufacturers of men's neckwear, and an incorporator, trustee and manager of the Melrose Savings Bank, retiring from the latter post in 1957. Active in community affairs, he was the oldest trustee and executive committee member of the Melrose Hospital, and also served as the city's unofficial historian. He was one of Andover's most loyal alumni and also one of its oldest. He is survived by two daughters.

1895—**Hervey J. Skinner**, 90, died in Boston on August 5. Following Andover and graduation from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, he was a research chemist. In 1902, he became associated with Arthur D. Little and was one of the original incorporators of that firm, becoming vice president. In 1920, he organized and incorporated the firm of Skinner & Sherman, Inc. of Boston, analytical and consulting chemists. Retiring in 1949, he subsequently joined the American Conditioning House, Inc., serving as executive vice president and treasurer until his retirement in 1956. Wideley known for his civic and charitable activities, he was a trustee of Andover Newton Theological School, the New England Baptist Hospital, the Beebe Library of Wakefield, and the Wakefield Savings Bank, serving the latter as chairman of the board until 1963. His interest in Andover was life-long, serving the School and his Class as Agent for some forty years. He is survived by one daughter.

1916—**Thomas A. Fitzgerald**, 73, died in Boston on September 7. He was a retired engineer. At Andover he was a star quarterback of the football team and captain of the swimming team which made a world's record for schoolboys that stood for many years. A loyal alumnus, he served as Class Secretary from 1962 to 1966 and was a member of the Fiftieth Reunion Committee of the class of 1916. He is survived by two daughters; two sons; a sister; and a brother.

1916—**William P. Miner**, 69, died in New London, Connecticut on June 6. Following Andover and graduation from Yale University, he was associated with the Groton Lumber Co. and the Thames Lumber Co. of New London. In 1939, he formed the Miner-Alexander Lumber Co., serving as president until retirement in 1963. He was the first president and a founder of the New London Federal Savings & Loan Association, serving as chairman of the board, and as a director until his death. He also was a past president of the Connecticut Lumber Dealers Association; a director of the Winthrop Trust Co.; and a former member and chairman of the New London Board of Finance. He served Andover as Regional Chairman, New London area, during The Andover Program. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; a son, William W. Miner '48; and two sisters.

1961—**Captain Robert Alan Holt**, U.S.M.C., was killed in action in Vietnam on September 19, 1968.

1963—**Marine 2d Lt. William E. Smoyer**, 22, was killed while on patrol outside Da-Nang, Vietnam, on July 28. Following Andover, he entered Dartmouth College, graduating in 1967. An outstanding athlete, he was a 3-year member of the Varsity soccer and hockey teams at Dartmouth and belonged to Theta Delta Chi Fraternity; Green Key, the Junior Honor Society; and Casque and Gauntlet, a Senior Honor Society. After graduation from Dartmouth, he enlisted in the Marine Corps and was commissioned a 2d Lieutenant from Officers' Candidate School in Quantico, Virginia, in January, 1968. After completing basic training in May, he was sent to Vietnam as an infantry platoon leader in K Company, 3d Battalion, 7th Marine Regiment, 1st Marine Division. Lt. Smoyer also had a distinguished career at Phillips Academy. He played Varsity soccer and hockey for three years, Varsity baseball for two and was Captain of the Soccer team and Chairman of the Athletic Advisory Board his Senior year. He was also a member of Phillips Society, Blue Key,

the Headmaster's Advisory Board, and Secretary of the Student Congress. At graduation, he received the Bierer Prize, awarded to the senior "outstanding in character and personality." He is survived by his parents Mr. and Mrs. Stanley C. Smoyer of 86 Olden Lane, Princeton, New Jersey 08540; a sister, Nancy; and a brother, David, P.A. '59.

1881—**Erastus A. Wadhams**, May 7, 1959

1895—**Edward F. Hinkle**, Jan. 20, 1967

1898—**Shirley G. Taylor**, March 11, 1968
(See Class Notes)

1899—**Alfred T. Ogden**, March 17, 1967

1904—**Benjamin F. Dawson**

1906—**Marcus J. Clow**, Aug. 4, 1967

1906—**Howard K. Jackson**, May 9, 1968

1909—**Nathaniel M. Whitmore**, April 23, 1966

1910—**Simpson E. Spencer**, June 4, 1968
(See Class Notes)

1911—**Herbert V. Kohler**, July 28, 1968
(See Class Notes)

1912—**Norman Brown**, April 9, 1968

1913HF—**Clarence H. Turner**, Oct. 30, 1967

1914—**Stanley B. Jones**, March, 1968

1917—**Owen C. Frost**, Nov. 7, 1967
(See Class Notes)

1918—**Paul Brown**, May, 26, 1968

1918—**A. Roland Evers**, April 23, 1968

1918—**Howard W. Marshall**, June 6, 1968

1923—**F. Tyler Carlton**, Aug. 14, 1968

1923—**Edward LeB. Gray**, July 18, 1968
(See Class Notes)

1924—**J. Gysbert Bouma**, April 19, 1968
(See Class Notes)

1927—**Charles A. Askren**, Oct. 17, 1967

1927HF—**Edwin G. Smith**, Nov. 5, 1960

1931—**George P. Haas**, March 10, 1968
(See Class Notes)

1931—**Graham Peck**, July 3, 1968
(See Class Notes)

1938—**Ralph A. Kimball**, Sept. 10, 1968

1942—**David C. Hessey**, July 24, 1968

1965—**Christopher T. Solomon**, July 18, 1968

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 46 Dover Road, Wellesley, Mass. 02181

Shirley G. Taylor died on March 11, 1968 at the age of 89 years. He was a strong supporter of Andover and kept his interest in his class. He was ever in touch with his '98 activities and wrote from his home in Buffalo, New York, "I shall still look forward to seeing you in good Old Andover I hope." Our class was honored by his successful life.

Lawson W. Oakes is now at the Nursing Memorial at Shrewsbury, Mass. and keeps his cheery self. When I visited him on June 8th he talked about our 70th reunion and how he was "in spirit" with all his class members. A special report came to the Old School as Lawson sent greetings to his

friends and associates. **James "Spike" Adriance**, Assistant to the Headmaster, sent a special letter that brought a friendly message to Lawson.

Marie Satterlee and her sister **Evelyn Thornton** have been traveling this summer.

Keith Smith is once again our class agent. Let us do our best by Keith!

Your scribe is fortunately gaining his health each day.

1910

Keith Warren, 89 Beach Street, Boston, Mass. 02111

These notes will be brief because before you read them I hope to have sent you all a special bulletin and class directory based

on information which I have put together from the questionnaires that were sent you some time ago.

I am sorry to report the death on June 4 of our classmate **Simpson Spencer** in Burlington, Vermont. After graduating from Andover Simpson went on to Yale where he was a member of the class of 1914. He spent most of his life in the insurance business before retiring to Jericho, Vermont in 1958. He was later elected to the Vermont legislature and also served as a selectman for the town of Jericho. He was married in 1915 and his wife survives him. He is also survived by a daughter and three sons.

1911

Pliny F. Stewart, P. O. Box 456, Newark, Del. 19711

The largest 55th Reunion group in recent memory was that of the Class of 1913 last June.



1913

William F. Mudge, 7 Washington Street, Concord, N.H. 03301

Dave Hale and Art Chatterton, following our 55th, swapped jobs again. Dave became class agent. Art is taking a well-earned rest as agent emeritus. Dave has set his sights high, as usual. His aim is 100% participation. As of mid-August, twenty-five were already in the fold so we are off to a good start and running, and the other classes in our age group better get on the ball if they want to be in there at the finish in February.

Among the summer's social events we find that Dick and Connie Greene made their annual summer pilgrimage to Antrim, N.H. for lunch with the Buxtons.

Johnnie Gault, working along the coast of Maine in the summertime, kept his eyes open for "thirteeners." Hope some day to get as far as Surry.

"Win" Scudder, who unfortunately was unable to make the 55th because his wife came down with a "bug," was glad to hear so many others made it and enjoyed it so much. We wish him better luck at the 60th.

The summer brought much good news. It included the fact that Brick Dunham's wife, Edna, who has been ill for some time, is progressing well but slowly and they were looking forward to returning to their old fishing haunts in Middledam, Maine in mid-August, as they have for the past 25 years.

Farwell P. Lilly in Jacksonville, Florida claims to have surprised himself by living as long as he has and is aiming to stick around for at least another ten years.

Ben Hay in Buck Run, Pa. seems perfectly happy and contented with life with "two palomino horses and one Peruvian, two collie dogs and one wonderful wife."

Percy Williams reports from Collinsville, Conn. that he is very happy, having followed Dave Hale's example and married again. He hoped to visit in Maine and drop in on Dave there this summer.

As to the agricultural situation, reports are not so good. As late in the season as September first, Dick Greene had yet to get

due to my inborn laziness, is spent watching baseball or some other diversion on TV."

Ed Noyes sends a letter containing some philosophical observations on growing old. Quote:—"We must remember that age is entirely relative. Not long ago a young woman wrote Ann Landers concerning her divorced mother who was dating a divorced man. The girl thought it was terrible saying, 'My mother is already 43 years old and has not much longer to live.' A day or so later another daughter wrote, 'My mother is only 73 and has many happy years to look forward to.' As for me, I manage to keep busy without trouble. Five afternoons each week I bowl (candle pins), on my way home, I visit friends confined at home, or in hospitals or nursing homes and do my best to make the days seem shorter and more pleasant. The older I get, the more of these friends I seem to have. I have my workshop with three generations of tools for both wood and metal and many souvenirs of my mispent life, things that range from a bottle of Job's Tears to bear traps and even two sets of false teeth mounted and labeled "His & Hers". My latest is a piano and tho I can read music, my fingers do not seem to cooperate. My daughter says it sounds like a mission with a very poor pianist. If confined to the house, as I am from time to time after falling out of trees (I can believe that for when I visited him, he was up in a tree trimming out dead branches) or off ladders, I write some rather questionable verse. Three times I made the hospital and now I am supposed to keep on the ground. Once or twice a week, I run into Charlie Lawrence, PA '12 who goes for a long (in time) walk nearly every day. He is still using two canes but stays cheerful. I cover quite a bit of ground every week in my little Sunbeam Alpine, but keep away from the big cities and out of week-end traffic. I'll conclude with a line I wrote for the Dartmouth 50 year book,

It's not too darn bad to grow old
If sheltered from rain and from cold
With food in bin, old friends to drop in
and tales of the past to unfold."

Word of the death of Roger Wainwright reached my desk too late to be mentioned in this spot in the August issue, and I regret to report now the death of Herbert Kohler on June 28th. Except for time out for military service during World War I in France where he rose to the rank of captain of the Headquarters Company 120th Field Artillery, 32nd Division, Herbert was connected with the Kohler Company of Kohler, Wisconsin, from the time of his graduation from Yale until his death. He was made president of the company in 1937 and board chairman in 1940. He resigned as president July 1962, but continued as board chairman and executive director, posts he held at his death. Herbert was interested in education and was general chairman of the Centennial Fund, University of Wisconsin. He was awarded a Doctor of Laws degree by that university and by Beloit College of which he was a trustee. In 1958 he was named, "Man of the Year" by the National Association of Manufacturers which cited his record of good citizenship and support of education, his leadership in the field of industrial relations, and his interest in protecting the rights of the individual citizen.

This from Bob Hamerslag:—"Before the year-end I will transfer my seat on the New York Stock Exchange to a much younger partner. I shall remain an active member of my firm, devoting myself to firm affairs and the needs of my investment clients. I figure that my status will be that of 'semi-retirement' after 42 years of excitement and activity on the Exchange floor. I am looking forward to the more dignified—even if less remunerative—way of life. I and happily all of my family are in good health."

Chandler Foster, senior partner of the firm of Harris, Kerr, Foster & Co., certified public accountants, has been partially retired over the past five years and will be fully retired on December 31, 1968. He writes: "My health is so-so, and I manage to stagger around the golf course for nine holes with the assistance of a golf cart about three times per week. Some of my leisure time is devoted to my numismatic collection but I am afraid that most of it,

his first ear of corn from his own garden. He reports quite a harvest from his "humane" traps, though, with skunks and porcupines sharing the traps and garden with the raccoons of former years. He has one good porcupine hide to hang on the wall. Skunks he finds hardest to handle. He has found hypnosis and soothing words most effective in preventing their sounding off (or whatever they do) and demonstrating while being removed from the traps. Sounds like he might land a good job as consultant in Chicago if the farm doesn't pay off.

Keep the good news coming. You know, this column, like the A.P., is a cooperative effort with its only source of news what's fed to it by you members.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 63 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10005

REUNIONS '69 June 13-15 at Andover

Ed Greene has moved to 360 Satsuma St., Fairhope, Alabama 36532. **Bob Wells** now lives at 3050 West Ball Road, Anaheim, California 92804. **Bill Coles'** new address is 8 Belmont Place, Huntington, L.I., New York 11743. **Ben Richardson** writes he is still hanging on with good health, working 15 hours a day taking care of a herd of 600 cattle. He had his first grandchild this year. Two children, Paul and Janet, are still in college and two others have been graduated. This is the year of the big reunion — the 50th for many in the class. **Harvey Hood** reports that the four remaining Andover members of Dartmouth 1918 were present at their 50th, **Carlton Frost**, **Ted Hazen**, **Harvey** and **Syl Morey**. There were originally fourteen Andover men in Dartmouth 1918. Two were lost in World War I and eight others have died — an extremely high percentage. Harvard 1918 had its most successful reunion and generously gave the college \$416,929, a record for a 50th Reunion class. Attending were **Don Appleton**, **Frank Balch**, **Alan Cook**, **Ashley Day**, **Bill King**, **Jimmy Knowles**, **Fred Lund**, **Lud Moorehead**, **Fred Stephens**, **Art Sullivan** and **Walter Toomey**. The Yale 50th was run by **Fred Johnson** who made it a great success. The following attended: **Babe Allen**, **Mac Baldrige**, **Joe Colman**, **Bob Daley**, **Bill Drayton**, **George Haskell**, **Fred Johnson**, **Howard Newton** and **Bill Wright**. Your secretary regretfully was unable to be present. Attending the 50th at Massachusetts Institute of Technology were **Sax Fletcher**, **Julie Howe** and **Julie Leonard**. Word has been received recently of the deaths of three classmates, **Stanley B. Jones**, **Marshall S. Buell** on June 26, 1967 and **Arthur W. Hequembourg** on Jan. 23, 1968.

1915

Douglass B. Simonson, 1120 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10028

Little news from classmates during the summer months is ever received, hence class notes for this issue of Bulletin are very sparse. Did hear from **Burt Brinkerhoff** who spent some time in Philadelphia in July and is planning to move there later in the year after settling his affairs in Northampton, Massachusetts. He ran into

Sid Thayer who amongst other things is happily engaged in promoting his 50th Reunion at the University of Pennsylvania in 1969. By the time you read these notes your Secretary will be on a Swedish American Line cruise on the S/S Gripsholm for a month, stopping off at the Azores, Vilagarcia in Spain, Lisbon, Casablanca, Canary Islands, Dakar, Trinidad, Saint Thomas and home on October 28th.

1917

Donald C. Townley, P. O. Box 68, New Preston, Conn. 06777

1917ers were grieved to learn from the August issue of the "Andover Bulletin" of **Harlan Cooley's** death on May 17th. **Graham Penfield** wrote: "I felt very badly to learn of his death. He had such a good time at the 50th reunion and I enjoyed lunching with him and hearing all the news. His father and mine were friends at Andover."

Thanks to **Roger Wilde** we learned albeit belatedly and now sadly report that **Owen Carlisle Frost** passed away in his sleep on November 7, 1967. His son-in-law, **Fred W. Pearce, Jr.** wrote that **Owen** up to then had been in better than average health. The cause of death was listed as heart disease. Twenty-five days later, December 2, **Owen's** widow, **Jean Hicks Frost** died after a lengthy illness. This was a double shock to **Fred Pearce** as the **Frost's** only child, **Elizabeth Ann** — his wife for 24 years — had previously died after a long illness on July 26, 1967. Known as "Frosty" at Andover and "Ky" at Dartmouth, **Owen**, a retired vice president of Federated Department Stores, in recent years had devoted much time to the trusteeships of various funds. He prepared for college at Newton High before attending Andover for a year during which he was on the hockey squad, class football and swimming teams, the glee club and choir. After graduation he loyally supported the class and P.A. A member of 1921 at Dartmouth, he belonged to The Delta Chi, freshman hockey, varsity golf team and "Proof and Copy". In junior year he was class treasurer. In World War I he joined the Marine Corps, reentered service in World War II and was promoted to Navy Commander. His clubs included the Detroit Athletic Club, the Country Club of Detroit, the Bald Peak Colony Club of New Hampshire and St. Bernard's Club of Canada.

In a newsy letter **Dick Barnes** wrote: "Betty and I took our spring freighter trip to avoid some of our Florida congestion at that time of year and went down the west coast of South America as far as Port Antonio and the neighboring major port of Valparaiso, Chile. The trip as a whole was most interesting. From your export days you are familiar with the barren, rainless coasts of Peru and Chile. On the way back we stopped at many ports and anchored off villages which could not be called "ports", loading copper, tin, coffee and above all, fish meal whose odor does not exactly improve the atmosphere! We took on 4,000 tons of this stuff, the highest dollar value now of Peruvian exports to this country. At these off-shore loadings we often rolled 30 degrees, so nothing would stay on dressers and dining was sometimes a problem. Another thing I learned, was

that even at the equator it was cool enough to require a top-coat because of the Humbolt Current which follows the coast up to the vicinity of Quayaquil and then heads out into the Pacific. The water temperature rose 18 degrees in an hour when we ran out of it off Ecuador."

We've finally located **Francis P. Farnsworth** who now lives at 9 Holbrook Drive, West Hartford, Conn. Although our letter has not evoked a reply, we understand that at present he is in good health and is active in community affairs.

Gray Penfield reports encouraging progress in that his heel is clearing up and within a month or so he anticipates being "really on the go". A trip East is in the planning stage at this writing.

A brief note in "Human Events" states that **Robert T. Stevens** was the main speaker last May at a cornerstone-laying ceremony for the Karl E. Mundt Library on the campus of General Beadle State College, Madison, S.D. **Bob** is a longtime friend of Senator Mundt. The library will house the senator's personal archives. It will open in September to serve as the college's main library. Other guests at the ceremony included General Albert C. Wedemeyer, Gov. Nils Boe, and Mrs. Douglas MacArthur.

"Being retired is a myth" writes **William B. Watkins**. "I continue to keep busier than at any time of my life. Have many things wrong with me but feel good most of the time. I don't worry. Last check-up said health about perfect. No hard liquor for years. Stopped smoking 1½ years ago." **Bill** has 2 sons, one daughter and 7 grandchildren. In April 1971 he and **Anita**, his lovely wife will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. The **Watkins** are avid travelers. **Bill** states: "Have spent 10 summers in Europe; 8 by auto. Lived a summer in Cannes and 2 months in Buenos Aires, Caribbean cruises, the Orient, Tahiti and Hawaii. Next trip to the Polar Ice Cap 500 miles south of North Pole, Norwegian fjords. We don't like to be gone too long. It is so wonderful right here." This August I received a postal he mailed from Oslo which read: "Have completed our Arctic Exploration trip. Went to Iceland, then straight north to the Arctic Ice Cap 500 miles from the North Pole. Due to misty, dreary weather we had drowsy seas but did not see the mid-nite sun, tho we saw the sun set into the sea at 10:30. It never did get dark. One can read a newspaper outdoors anytime of day or nite."

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 East 86th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

The 50th Reunion Committee wound up festivities with a surplus of \$164.43. This sum has been credited in the 1968-1969 Alumni Fund as a gift from the class of 1918. Now that the campaign is in full swing let us all give as much as we can and help **Bill Roberson** make it the best year ever . . . We regret to advise that **Cargill MacMillan**, exec. Vice-Pres. of the Cargill Corp., has been a stroke victim for several years. His home address is Route 5, Box 127, Wayzata, Minn. 55391 . . . **Douglas Walker** and his wife, **Marie**, are enjoying retirement in Walnut Creek, Cal. A year ago Doug had a sudden operation and now is in splendid form. He was sorry not to

make reunion but the distance was too great . . . Barbara and Mitchell Gratwick's daughter, Jane, was married on May 31st to Lewis R. Bryden. He is a student at the Harvard Graduate School of Design and the couple will reside in Cambridge until he has completed his studies . . . Earl McColley Ph.D., is Professor of Chemistry at Allegany Community College, Cumberland, Md. He was unable to make reunion because of major surgery on June 3rd. At this writing apparently all has gone well . . . Howard (Doc) Church came to P.A. in the fall of 1917 and taught German to many of us. In 1925 he married and moved to Cal. where he taught at Pomona College for two years when he was called to Lafayette College as head of the Modern Language Dep't. He retired in 1941 and is now living at 1124 Main Street, Danville, Virginia. Mrs. Church has not been well recently and Doc at the age of 86 says he would love to hear from any of his former students or anyone who remembers him . . . Ted Eckfeldt is another who missed reunion because of surgery. Recovering, he spent part of the summer "way down East" on the coast of Maine and several weeks in the Adirondacks . . . Abb and Dot Chase, retired, live in Granby, Ct., where the U. S. Gov't. has built a new P. O. Abb designed the "cover" for the first day envelope, dear to the heart of all philatelists . . . David Green has taught in schools and colleges all his life and now, retired, lives in Stockton, Cal. His father returned to P.A. in 1941 for his 60th reunion and he "was either the oldest living alumnus or the oldest alumnus present." His mother's family had a farm-home "down along the Shawsheen River" at what is now 96 Central Street. So naturally Dave was looking forward to our 50th reunion last June. But in April he was called from retirement to do substitute teaching in the local schools and colleges. That plus other complications prevented his return. He sends his regards and best wishes to all . . . Addresses and information are wanted on the following: George Barkley; Charles A. Barnes, Jr.; George R. Beach; L. Meredith Beyers; James F. Bowers, Jr.; Reginald W. Brown; Harold R. Buckley, believed deceased but not definitely confirmed; Robert S. Davis; Leon A. Davis; Joseph B. Feeney; John V. Flanagan, Jr.; Walter F. Gilliland; Henry M. Goodwin; John R. Hart; Francis A. Hill, Jr.; Raymond H. Hull; T. Kai Liang; Eugene M. Liddle; Rev. W. B. MacCready; George F. Morrissey; James K. Pearson; Harry M. Phillips; Eduardo Rayband, Jr.; Hyman Skipowitz; Louis W. Streuber; Alexander Tison, Jr.; Henry Van Campen; Harold Weymouth; James G. Wilde, Jr.

A Happy Thanksgiving To You All!

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N.H. 03824

REUNIONS '69 June 13-15 at Andover

This past August your Secretary was pleased to have a visit from Guyot Cameron. He is now retired from the Air Force, but continues to live in Washington and keeps active.

Dwight Colburn, hitherto the most eligible bachelor in Sharon, Mass., became

married last July. He has also made another important step, giving up the presidency of the Sharon Cooperative Bank and taking a two-year job in charge of the Presbyterian Hospital in Korea.

1921

Kempton Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R.I. 02837

Your Class Secretary has finally been hog tied and dragged, protesting manfully but to no avail, to the hospital to undergo a series of tests to determine his various ailments — some of which have at times limited his conversation to "ouch" — and then they'll be tackled in the order of importance. Apparently the summer elsewhere has been too beautiful, as it has been here, for good '21ers to sit at their desks and write about their and the children's doings for I find few notes in the file. Mac Henderson may question the use of "beautiful" to describe our weather since he, his son Tony and nephew David were fogbound in Sakonnet Harbor. Kemp had a delightful visit with them and appreciated the card sent later from aboard the *Raffaello* which, Mac says, "is superb — the most friendly ship we've ever been on." On the 13th of August they were approaching Gibraltar, and the 20th of September they expected to get back to the U.S.A. after, among other places, two weeks in Greece and Turkey. Dick and Alice Louise Duffield are just back from a two-month European trip, ostensibly to attend the 18th International Congress of Actuaries at Munich in early June. The Congress drew over 2,000 which made it very crowded but interesting. Says Dick, "Can you imagine a whole opera house full of Actuaries!" In addition to Yugoslavia, Italy and Austria, they, too, spent some time in Greece which, Dick reports, "abounds in ancient relics which, unfortunately for an aging classmate, were mostly on the top of steep hills I could not negotiate. They still have the same letters as Zeus Benner taught us, but the modern language is totally different." Addressed to the Mayor of Little Compton was the following from Norm McGee. "I retired in March of this year and moved to this beautiful town of Sedona, Arizona. If any of the class live in this area I would like to see them or if any of the class are coming this way we have a guest cottage for two and you are welcome, "pardner", Maybe Charlie and Maggie Gage will come to that dinner we never got to."

In addition to ads and bills, our mail often brings from the Alumni office change-of-address-cards for classmates. We'll swap you new addresses for bulletin news! i.e. Gerry Dorman, medical consultant for N.Y. Life Insurance Company, was chosen unanimously as president elect of the American Medical Association at the San Francisco convention.

By now you all undoubtedly know that The Willard (as in Jess) in Washington has closed its doors, but for the next few months it will be used for Nixon headquarters, and by the time you read this another page of history will have been written there.

If I could only think of one, this would be the perfect chance to tie a joke on Kemp as he has on some of you. But I can't, so may I close with this morale

builder received while at the hospital from Harold Hudner and entitled "Good Men Are Hard To Find."

Our Class has lots of leaders who can tell us what to do

But just one Servant of his People, and Kemp, my boy,

THAT'S YOU!

And the next letter will be in his own inimitable style.

J.C.C.

1922

J. Mattocks White, 40 Broad St., Boston, Mass. 02109

Porter Daggett retired December 1967. Since 1954 he has been serving as Administrator of the West Hudson Hospital, Kearny, N.J. Your scribe serves as a hospital director and I know how difficult a job an Administrator has. Congratulation, Porter, for a job well done.

Van Wood reported in February that his son Oliver, P.A. '64, enlisted in the Army. After basic training, he went to Electronics School. Van is living in Middlebury, Vt.

Ralph M. Crowley served as President of the American Academy of Psychoanalysis for the period 1967-68.

Edward J. McGrew writes that he has completely retired to Fayetteville, N.C.

IMPORTANT: I need Class Notes! Send something about yourself and your family to Alumni Office.

1923

Marshall L. Posey, 9 W. Beechcroft Rd., Short Hills, N.J. 07078

During my summer travels I was able to call Phil Simonds at Little Compton, R.I. where Phil has had a home for many years. Recently he and his wife have completed a new year-round house in which they are now installed. Phil commutes by car to Providence . . . I would like to hear from Bill Chappell who has retired from the First of Boston and lives in the Adirondacks . . . Have just learned of George Fletcher's death in January 1968. As mentioned here, George was the secretary-treasurer of the Phillies for many years, served as president of the Yale Club and performed many civic duties in his home town of Philadelphia . . . Edward LeBreton Gray died in July in Rochester, N. Y. Ed had received a Ph.D. degree in biochemistry from the University of Rochester and was an associate in the Department of Pharmacology at that Medical Center. Ed's widow and son survive . . . Al Look and his wife Maria have been busy since Al's retirement from Wellington Sears. They have been renovating the old family home at West Tisbury, Martha's Vineyard, have been working hard in South Korea, giving assistance to the textile industry in that country, and in late August they saw their daughter married in Martha's Vineyard. When Al settles down he will practice law in his old home town, and I hope send me some news . . . John McCandless has fully recovered from a kidney stone attack. He has a doctor who has guaranteed he will never have another . . . Bob Anderson, who has had the worries of the bankruptcy of the New Haven R.R. for seven years, recently had to remind the Interstate Commerce Commission that the Penn Central

Co. promised to take over the New Haven and have done nothing about it . . . I am writing these notes on the campus at Andover where I am beginning a wedding trip of several weeks. On August 24th Mrs. Susanne Blackwell Thompson and I were married in Princeton, N.J. to the great happiness of our friends, relatives and ourselves. My wife has had close association with Lawrenceville and is seeing Andover for the first time.

1924

George Larsen, 20 Ruthven Rd., Newton, Mass. 02158

REUNIONS '69 June 13-15 at Andover

Enjoyed a fine week end at Andover with the Class of 1923 during their 45th. Was originally a member until Georgie Hinman and first year Latin decided differently. It was like old home week and felt pleased that Bunny and I were voted honorary members . . . Leo Daley was M.C. and Jim Bruce as Chairman put on a fine show . . . At Yale, the next week end over a dozen of our classmates were enjoying a very successful 40th. **Bob Redpath**, as usual, had a very important role as moderator of the class Forum and wife Nancy presided over a large contingent of the fair sex at a distaff dinner which was a new and well-liked addition to the week end. Those who attended were: **Jack and Ruth Basham, Bill Blount, Curt Booth, Nick and Nancy Danforth, Bill and Min Dickerman, Bill and Lucy Keator, Jim Kern, Dick and Barb Knight, George and Sallie Penny and Keith Smith** and his Dad who was Andover 1898. Knowlton Stone was said to have attended but I missed him. Don't know of any of the class who said they wouldn't be at our 45th on June 13-15, 1969 — even Keith Smith, Sr. . . . Have had many offers of help and several letters from **John and Nancy Mordock, Dick and Jean Miller, Bill and Lucy Keator, Tom Perkins, Jerry Holbrook, and George and Sallie Penny**. We can use all the help we can get to make this a successful reunion. You will be hearing from your committee later . . . A note from **Peggy Wienecke** reports that Louie had a long siege at the Mayo Clinic in February but is now home confined to a wheel chair. Here's for a speedy recovery! . . . **Bill Lord and Fonchen** have spent the summer at Westbrook, Maine and No. Conway, N.H. before they head for Lakeland, Fla. . . . **Vic Earle** is still gathering material on Georgie Hinman. **Harry Remington, P.A.** '23 read our class notes asking for stories about Georgie and sent along his own experiences in a Hinman classroom. **Vic and Bette** have just moved into their new home in Atlanta, Ga. . . . **Jim Kern's son Jim, Jr.**, expects to have some pictures and an article in the next issue of *Audubon Magazine*. He has just returned from a trip to Indonesia where he filmed the Komodo dragon. *National Geographic* financed his trip and he thinks his story will be in the December issue . . . **Jim and Grace** will be on hand for our reunion next June . . . **Dick Chace** is taking a "Theatre in England" tour with forty-one students and teachers from Santa Barbara University. He says "Truly, retirement is wonderful!" . . . **Tom Perkins**

doesn't know where the four years since our last reunion have gone. He says, "Nothing new has happened to me. I have reached the age in life when I expect things to un-happen rather than happen" . . . almost the same sentiments came from **Dick Miller** "pretty scary how these years race by, I knew I'd get a thrill out of our 40th and Jean, who had never been to any previous reunion, had a splendid time . . . my job and duties seem to crowd me pretty thoroughly but advance warning makes for advance planning and I feel sure we can make it June 13-15." . . . Am sorry to have to report the death on April 9 of **Dr. J. Gysbert Bouma** of our class. He was a Prof. of English at Muhlenberg College, Penna. The college held a Memorial service for him where it was expressed "an excellent teacher and a fine gentleman and the college has suffered a severe loss by his death." . . . Your secretary and wife drove to Andover recently with **Stought Walker's** sister, daughter and grandson, **Rodger**, who "hopes" to make it a year from now. **Stought** always wanted him to go to Andover. Would **Rodger** be the first grandson of our class if he made it? . . . A letter just arrived from **Gerry Patrick** and reports that he and wife, **Marty**, enjoy living in York, Pa. and this summer's hot weather has been great for his business — air conditioning! **Gerry** is Ch. of the Board of the Borg-Warner Corp. . . . **George Penny** and **Sallie** summered on Nantucket Island. Their daughter has been teaching in Brooklyn and **George**, the 3rd, hopes to get his diploma from Yale next June and returned early for soccer practice . . . **George** is still busy with his insurance business and wonders how much more successful it would be if he had less outside activities. He has again taken on the Presidency of St. Mary's Home for Children in N. Providence where he has served for twenty years and is still Pres. of the N.E. area Council of the Y.M.C.A.'s . . . Your 45th reunion committee will have met by the time this Bulletin reaches you and plans will have been made for a memorable week end on the Hill. Mark up your calendar now as all roads lead to Andover on June 13-15 in 1969.

1925

Rev. Allen Keedy, 31 Downing St., Norwood, Mass. 02062

Kimberly Bush who way back in 1924 was summarily dismissed from old P.A. for smoking up the chimney in Phillips Hall, has recently received the accolades of the academic world for chucking to the winds an illustrious business career, and for graduating from Yale University '68, in preparation for teaching. Such nerve and aspiration were duly rewarded with a teaching post (French) at Deerfield Academy. **Kim** admits he's a bit overwhelmed by the prospect, but his wife, who has a master's degree in library science, will escort him to Deerfield, and keep him in good spirits. Incidentally, **Kim's** daughter **Susan** was among those present at the wedding of **Al Keedy's** daughter **Martha** to **Dr. Lee Hoffman** of Children's Hospital, Boston, in the 1st Cong. Church, Norwood, Mass., Sunday, August 25th. Just previously, your Class Secretary and spouse spent a very happy

evening with **Jim Ullman** and **Marion** in their "Sea Cliff" cottage on St. Croix, **Jim**, despite all the inducements of this langorous tropical isle, is at his writing-desk for five solid hours every morning. Classmates who don't know what to do for a vacation or retirement should read "The Caribbean: Here and Now", edited by **Ullman** and **Linhofer**. **J. Lowell ("Ginter") Pratt**, who has been publishing books all his productive life, mostly sport-books, has become recently interested in Americana. This Fall he publishes "Currier and Ives — Chronicles of Americana", a most graphic and colorful study. "Ginter" admits that his interest in Americana was sparked by "our old friend **Archibald ("Bitch") Freeman**." . . . Quiet, as far as his Andover classmates go, for many years, **Fuller M. Rothschild** has burst into the news as a recently elected Senior Veep of United California Bank.

1927

William P. Huxley, Stag Line, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

This has not been too happy a year for 1927. We have lost four good friends. **Dick Kingston** died in Miami in February; **Billy Bell** in Washington, and **Bill Teller** in Kingston, N.Y. during March, and **Curt Gary** at Pinehurst in April. We shall miss them. Some of us were fortunate enough to have had a couple of days with **Bill Teller** at our fortieth.

Speaking of our fortieth, the mills of our official photographer, **Ed O'Neil**, grind slow but exceeding fine. On August 1st (this year), I received a set of pictures from **Ed** taken at the fortieth. **O'Neil** is what I would call a bedroom photographer. Contrary to his photographic analysis, I did not spend the entire reunion leering lewdly at all the 1927 wives. For the benefit of any husbands involved, it was sheer open admiration — or was it?

John Norcross has been named president of the Massachusetts Medical Society. The easiest way for me to fill this column would be to list **John's** accomplishments and memberships. Suffice to say our **Dr. Norcross** is the Sherlock Mason of internal medicine.

I hate to mention **O'Neil** again, but he and **John Bennett** are beginning to get under my skin. I look forward to the day that I receive one of their letters which says, "I ran into **John**, or **Ed**", as the case may be, "at the Elks Club last Saturday night", or "at the automat for lunch." But no, — it's always "ran into the **O'Neil's** while hunting leopard in Somaliland", or "were having cocktails at the Taj Mahal when who should drop by but the **Bennetts** who had just flown in from Tibet." The latest epistle from **Bennett** says, and in a P.S. yet, "Eleanor and I had a nice visit with **Eddie** and **Lydia O'Neil** in Cuernavaca."

What would this column be without a word from **Hardy**? "General Dynamics is going well . . . **Sam Groves** has a hacienda in Boca Raton . . . **Jim Stewart's** son is marrying a classmate of **Dorcas** . . . and **Dorcas** is one of two Girl Scouts who will represent the USA for 2 months in Pakistan . . . so will leave for a round the world tour in September. The Old man et ux must remain at the grindstone . . . but it is worth it."

Note to **Groves**. Look up **Dick Koch**,

a good friend of mine, who is also a Boca Raton haciendite.

Dan Cook reports he has taken up private flying. When you get to Cloud Nine, **Dan**, say hello to **Bennet & O'Neil**.

Bill Gould has been named prexy of Macy's Flatbush. Now mind you, **Bill**, I have nothing against Brooklyn, but if you run into **Bennett & O'Neil**, let me know, quick.

A startling two line letter has been received from **Bob Crowell**. To wit, "Say, would you want to start collecting stuff for a supplement to the 40 Year Book?" To answer this one, I need some word from the faithful, or maybe more to the point, from the unfaithful. Fifty-three (count 'em, you've got the book), sent in no information. If **Bob** is willing to go through the thankless task of getting out a supplement, the least we can do is let him know if we would appreciate it and cooperate. Please write me, write **Bob**, or write your Congressman, but let somebody know, if only with a line or two on a postcard, what your thoughts or suggestions are, — either pro or con.

1928

James R. Adriance, 6 School St., Andover, Mass. 01810

After the passage of a veritable passel of moons, your one-time Class secy. signs back on for a #2 stint. Classmates allergic to Corn may recall that shots are de rigueur prior to persual of this column under its renewed authorship (?). May you also exercise Sweet Charity to the extent of further recall of the tender, anti-ballistic admonition in the interests of the piano player who is doing his very level best.

Before further comment, warm thanks herewith, in behalf of all card-carrying '28sters, to **Emerson Putney** for his conscientious and effective efforts as secretarial successor to **Jack Hawes**, current Editor of this distinguished publication. As such he was heavily implicated in the cover layout of the August issue, in which only **Al Stearns** and Senior '28ster **Don McLean** reveal any detectable signs of animation. Other identifiable members of our Group were much like unto Calvin Coolidge in conveying the impression of having been weaned on a pickle. But the white flannels helped to counteract the somber visages . . . and speaking of C.C., did you wear your "Cool it with Calvin" button during the recent campaign? A bit baffling to some, but not conducive to verbal or physical violence . . . only to a silent but evident questioning relative to the possible presence of battish types in the wearer's belfry.

News items at this time are somewhat limited. On a P.A. Personal note **Your Secy.** and **Hart Leavitt** (Hon.) are back on Andover Hill after enjoyable and interesting sabbatical leaves. The writer's was principally divided between foreign travel and several months of Boston-based fund-raising efforts in behalf of "A Better Chance — Independent Schools Talent Search", in which P.A. has been deeply involved, with **Johnnie Kemper** (Hon.) serving as Trustee and a large group of "ABC boys" currently at the school. The **Leavitts** were mostly Roma-based, with **Hart** latching onto assorted musical op-

portunities of varying degrees of hair length. One was journalistically plugged as "Una Jam-Session con Hart Levitt (clarino), Piero Saracena (tromba), Peppino De Luca (trombone)", et al. Unfortunately Peter Nero was not available for hot fiddle.

Happily encountered during Proper Bostonian winter and spring were (1) **Dana Baird**, working with radio station WILD, whence emanates some of the most soulful soul music available on the local airwaves; (2) **Van Durell**, visiting the North Country with charming wife Phyllis, still in Gainesville, Fla., running U. of Fla. campus store. Further afield encounterwise (Mad. Ave.) were **George Bond** and similarly charismatic spouse, Ulla. **George** continues as Syracuse barrister and director of assorted corporations.

More recently well met, in superbly tailored roles as Host and Hostess Summa Cum, were cap'n **Mancel** and **Lady Ellybugs Clark** on their Alexandria Bay I-in-1000 Isle, aptly titled "Comfort Island." The Ancient Mariner has more than ½ doz. craft of varying sizes, shapes and degrees of antiquity, ranging downward from an Early Elco 50-footer; and his flawless navigation of the challenging channels of the swirling St. Lawrence conjured up memories of **Farragut** and **Halsey** in their finest nautical hours. To add to the general sense of well being, afloat and ashore, Class Reunion Mascot **Debbie** was happily on hand to extend an added right hand of Proper Phillips Fellowship.

Accompanying letter expressing regrets at inability to attend reunion, **Ingie Ingelfinger** enclosed copy of The New England Journal of Medicine, with editorial by Editor Ingelfinger on the general subject of the illuminating effects of NECCO wafers and WINT-O-GREEN Life Savers in producing a brief glow when "fractured by the dental impact." This, according to Ingie's opus, is known to most educated gentry as "triboluminescence"; but a letter to him from a medic in Exeter, N.H., revealed that it was something new and "provoked a good deal of nocturnal hilarity" midst the students of "the local prep school." News takes longer to reach the boondocks.

Reunion regrets from the following brought news from each: — **Brad Kane** wrote, "divorced 5 years ago and remarried . . . retired from business and occupy myself with antique furniture and real estate . . . own a property in Florida, one on Eastern Shore of Maryland and five here in Phila. . . planning to set up our official residence in Fla. in the near future." — From **Jack Reiss** the disappointing news that he'd be at son Tommy's college graduation, not long after T's becoming the "proud father of a beautiful girl . . . that makes our 7th grandchild." Son T. will take exec. training course for **Sears Roebuck**, and "two of our girls are nuns (1 teaching in Buffalo, the other in Bogota, Colombia) . . . one girl is in Pasadena (mother of 5) . . . the fourth and younger girl is in New York, has 1 boy . . . Irma and I are trying to stay ambulatory." This would seem to involve quite a feat at a **Reiss Family Reunion**. — And from the shadow of Big Ben and Carnaby St. **Dave Baker** wrote "Two and one half years in London — very delightful . . . fair amount of time on the continent . . . witness to and participant in the slow but steady growth of the European and international

capital markets." **Bake** is with the First Boston Corp., Jack with N.Y.C.'s Media Associates (sales consultants).

If you read the copy of **Andover Giving** mailed to you last summer, you noted the extractionary orchids laid on the wispily thatched noggin of Class Agent **Al Rowland**. He did a magnificent job. So did 76.7 of the Class of '28. He — and we — are at it again. Let's keep up the good work!

1929

Robert G. Anderson, 231 S. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill, 60604

REUNIONS '69

June 13-15

at Andover

Bill Dinsmore and **Tom Mettler** have been asked to write a testimonial for **Brud Pitkin** for the Princeton Alumni Weekly, and have supplied me with the following information on our late classmate. "Although **Brud** left Princeton at the end of freshman year and got the jump on most of us in starting a business career during the Great Depression, he was always a very active and well loved member of the Princeton Class of 1933. He was the leader of an unusually large contingent from Andover (about 25) entering Princeton in the Fall of 1929, roomed freshman year with **Tom Mettler**. He was a member of the Glee Club freshman year and became a member of Tiger Inn. **Brud's** enthusiasm as an alumnus of both Andover and Princeton undoubtedly accounted for the impression at many Princeton reunions and class dinners that the occasion was at least 50% Andover. It was inevitable during the early depression years that **Brud's** varied talents found expression in a variety of jobs (while many of us were wondering if we could find any at all). He first went into banking in New York, then became a cruise director, a band leader, and a hotel manager. Perhaps all of these helped make him the respected financial and investment adviser he became in post World War II years, managing portfolios for such well known firms as Standard and Poor's, Moody's, Lionel Edie, and Paine Webber, Jackson and Curtis. During WW II he volunteered to put another of his many talents, sailing, to work for the United States Coast Guard, and served from 1942 to 1946 as BM 2/c."

Brud's intense feeling for Andover was appropriately symbolized by the request that contributions be made to Phillips Academy in lieu of flowers.

We are sorry to report the death of **William R. Churchill** in New York City after a prolonged illness. He is survived by his wife, Louise, and three sons, Allen, Frederick, and David. Mrs. Churchill may be reached at 25 W. Elm St., Greenwich, Connecticut. The class extends its deepest sympathy.

Perry White has left Durham, North Carolina to become a member of the staff of The National Academy of Sciences in Washington, D.C. This post seems extremely fitting for a learned product of Harvard. **Perry** has been active in interviewing Andover applicants in North Carolina.

The writer returned to old P.A. to attend the graduation of **Robert Gardner Anderson, Jr.**, June 7th. The heat was comparable to the Ohio River Valley in



The Ashland Oil & Refining Company (Ashland, Kentucky) today announced the acquisition of The New Haven Trap Rock Company for a reserve production payment of \$9 million and 182,748 shares of Ashland common stock. At the same time it was announced that Robert S. Reigeluth '35, president of New Haven Trap Rock will continue to manage that company and that he becomes a director of Ashland Oil & Refining Company.

Reigeluth, who has headed New Haven Trap Rock since 1959 and who organized its Machine Products Division in 1951, has served successively as the company's secretary, treasurer and executive vice president.

August, but the charm and beauty of the place plus the momentous occasion outweighed the humidity of the gym where parents and prodigies dined and sweated. Tom Kidde, Gus Kidde's athlete scholar, seemed to be the only other '29 son in the graduating class, but I couldn't locate his mother and father. Better luck, hopefully, at our fortieth reunion next spring. John Barss, Rocky Dake, and Al Blackmer were the only landmarks of our era and they all looked in excellent shape.

Our 35th reunion at Yale produced its usual share of P.A. 29's — Sam Caldwell, sire of four boys, including Sam, Jr. P.A. '62, was our roommate as usual and kept the mirth pot boiling, also, as usual. Only two of his sons are still in college so he is wearing half an albatross around his neck.

Quigg Newton, Andy Rogers, and Charley Reed were taking bows as members of the Class Fund Raising Committee that presented Kingman Brewster with over half a million dollars, a record for a Yale 35th. We sat next to Gil Wright and charming wife at the festivities and fraternized with Joe Staples, our honorary classmate and former P.A. teacher. Joe's Yankee chin was adorned with a gray Uncle Sam goatee of a most luxuriant nature. The general reaction was controversial. Speaking of controversy, Gene Lehman's theories on Vietnam were expounded without charge. John Mooney, John Strauss, Dick Davis, Peke Allen, and Mac Taylor were other '29ers in attendance. In closing, the writer needs more correspondents. Help! Help!

1930

David C. Cory, 155 North Dean St., Englewood, N.J. 07631

No news must pass this time for good news except that Col. "Bulge" Kimball, USA Ret., writes from Austin, Texas that retirement keeps him busy as ever with exploration of the southwest and more recently a briefing to Turkey-bound Peace Corps volunteers on NATO. You'll have an opportunity to tell us your own "happenings" when you respond as you do so generously to Gene Mintkeski's annual Alumni Fund appeal.

1931

M. H. Donahoe, Jr., 343 State St., Rochester, N.Y. 14650

Ral Lewis, a recently reformed advertising and public relations man from Philadelphia, is now the proprietor of the Nyack River Inn at the foot of Main Street in Nyack, N.Y. Ral reports that the food is delicious, the view terrific and the hospitality outstanding. Andover men are especially welcome and when you are next in the area take Exit 11 off the N.Y. State Thruway and head for the Hudson River. The beautiful new restaurant is in the middle of a marina.

A note from Jim Avery some time ago reported that the Averys are still at Wells College in Aurora, New York. At that time son Jim was in Korea, son Phillip at Susquehanna University and daughter Mary at Russell Sage.

George Haas died suddenly on March 10 of a heart attack. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Dalby Haas of 7429 Richland Manor Drive, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15208, a daughter Susan Marie, and a brother Charles A. Haas P.A. '36.

Jim Kettle owns and operates the Allentown Package Store in Allentown, N.J. The Kettles live in nearby Hopewell and have four grandchildren.

Graham Peck died on July 3 in South Pomfret, Vermont where he had lived for fourteen years. He was a partner in Pomfret Prints of Woodstock. After graduation from Yale, Graham traveled extensively and spent many years in China. His experiences were recorded in three books he wrote, —"Through China's Wall" (1940), "Two Kinds of Time" (1950 and revised in 1967), and "China: The Remembered Life" (1968 in collaboration with Paul Frillman). He also illustrated "The Valley of the Larks" by Eric Purdon (1939). Graham is survived by a brother, I. Herbert Peck (P.A. '24) and two sisters, Mrs. George Watrous and Miss Sara Graham Peck.

1934

Fred Peterson, 173 Main St., Andover

REUNIONS '69 June 13-15 at Andover

Dave Gordon has been since 1966 head of the regional mission in Eastern Africa of the World Bank, stationed in Nairobi with responsibilities for 13 countries in the quadrangle Ethiopia-Congo-Baswana-Madagascar. His office has grown from 5 to 40 people in two years. Dave regards his

assignment as most interesting, and Nairobi a delightful place to live. Charlie Dawson is on duty until early 1969 at the University of Brasilia as a UNESCO specialist in telecommunications. He's learning Portuguese to talk to the people, and IBM to use their 1130 computer there. He intends to survive. Buzz Knowlton may now be addressed as Gramp. It all happened when his oldest daughter Nina married Andrew Harris of New York City. Sam Steere, (Colonel Samuel A. Steere, Jr., USAF) (left) was presented the United States Air Force Commendation Medal by Colonel Harry L. Downing (right) upon his retirement from the Air Force after 27 years of active duty. Colonel Steere, who was cited for extraordinary professionalism and leadership, received the medal for his distinguished service as Wing Deputy Commander for Materiel of the 325th Fighter Wing at McChord Air Force Base, Washington. The last time we all saw Sam was at the reunion in Abbot Stevens House, where he spun some wonderful yarns about his Air Force service.

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Kildeer Rd., Hamden, Conn. 06514

The summer has gone by all too fast and Charlie Smith's *Andover Bulletin* deadline has descended on me all too suddenly. Because I have not been prodding you for news and because none came in from you, the column for this issue will be brief. May this remind you to let me know of your doings and whereabouts in time for the next deadline.



At the regular quarterly meeting of the board of directors of Eastman Kodak Company, the board elected Douglass C. Harvey '35 an assistant vice-president, effective September 1. He will serve on the president's staff and have responsibilities in connection with product development.

A Native of Batavia, N.Y., he attended Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., and Purdue University, where he received a B.S. degree in mechanical engineering with "highest distinction" in 1939.



Henry Steinhardt '38 (See 1938 Notes)

It seems appropriate for the fall issue to list the sons of PA '37 who are attending Andover. According to my latest figures, there are sixteen boys (three less than last year) on the roster. They are as follows: Wayne F. Anderson — Peter Ford Anderson 1970, John W. Bernes — Frederic Andrew Berns 1969, Vincent L. Broderick — Vincent J. Broderick 1971, Morrison W. Bump — Lawrence W. Bump 1971, G. Wallace Chessman — Alexander W. Chessman 1971, Thomas T. Church — Thomas N. Church 1969, John N. Deming — John N. Deming, Jr. 1970, Charles B. Finch — Charles B. Finch, Jr. 1970, George L. Follansbee (our honorary faculty member) — George L. Follansbee, Jr. 1970, Joseph M. Ford — John Ford 1970, Douglas M. McAvity — James D. McAvity 1970 and Thomas M. McAvity 1969, William C. Quinby — James L. Quinby 1970, Augustus Thorndike, Jr. — Theodore B. Thorndike 1970, Richard B. Tweedy — Richard B. Tweedy, Jr. 1970, Stephen Winship — Nathaniel H. Winship 1969.

1938

J. Read Murphy, 15 Wallbridge Rd., West Hartford, Conn. 06119

Upon my return on August 20 from a trip to Gaspé, Cape Breton Island, and Tim Pond, Maine, I discovered a letter requiring me to have a news sheet in by September 4. I sent out the usual tearful solicitation, got two responses; and now I am confronted by having a short but true news column, or a long fictitious one. Needless to say, I chose the former. The two respondents are **Henry Steinhardt** and **Jim Lee**. Blessings on you both . . .

Hank is involved in urban renewal work in Seattle and has recently become director of urban design and planning with N. G. Jacobson and Associates, consulting engineers. He has recently built a house on Mercer Island, and his invitation to me to come visit is likely to get an affirmative response one of these days. He reports skiing in the winter, hiking in the summer, so he should be one of our better physical specimens. A daughter, 17, just

returned from a trip to Japan. Henry's comment on national politics seems to reflect that of many of us. He says he used to be a Democrat but was certainly not yet a Republican.

Jim Lee took time to write an equally long letter. He reports seeing no PA classmates in Southern California but does see **Walt Rafferty** in Dayton at least annually and reports well on the latter's golfing abilities. **Jim** and Terry's daughter, **Lucy**, graduated from Vassar in June, 1968 and is about to start Stanford Law School! Having seen **Lucy**, I would be happy to have her in the office even if she wasn't a good lawyer. Terry took the graduation

APPLETON, WIS. — Dr. Francis L. Broderick '39, dean of Lawrence and Downer Colleges at Lawrence University, has been elected chancellor of the University of Massachusetts-Boston, it was made known on the east coast today. He will assume his new post on October 1, and will leave Lawrence a month earlier.

Dr. Broderick came to the Lawrence campus in 1966 after two years as director of the Peace Corps in Ghana. In addition to his administrative duties, **Dr. Broderick** has held the **Gordon R. Clapp** professorship in American Studies.

At present, **Dr. Broderick** is president of the American Catholic Historical Association. He is also a member of the board of the Fox Valley Human Rights Council and the ABC (A Better Chance) program in Appleton, which brings disadvantaged students of high potential to the city for two years of high school work. **Mrs. Broderick** and the couple's oldest son **Tom** are also members of the ABC board.

In 1967 **Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.**, presented **Dr. Broderick** with the **Claude Moore Fuess Award** for distinguished contribution to public service.

occasion to enjoy her 25th reunion at Vassar, which she says is not as good as the family operations at Yale (many thanks). Their No. 2 daughter, **Helen**, is in Hawaii with her husband and is teaching in a Head Start school in California. Their No. 3, **Trish**, is a Junior at USC, and, fortunately for the Lees, the rest of them are at public schools. **Jim** echoes the dismal **Steinhardt** sentiments on politics and the Democratic Convention but makes no comments on Nixon at all. He is still manager of Broadway-Hale store at Pasadena.

Finally, a note from **Tony Godinez**, whose only comment was a plea for the reunion picture which he ordered but never got.

I again take this opportunity to thank my friendly and loyal reunion committee, and the failure to get the turnout we had hoped for was certainly not their fault.

To those of you who got my letters: answer them anyway. And to **Duke Judson**: please tell me where you are since my letter to you at Beachcroft Rd., Greenwich, was returned unclaimed.

1939

T. N. Flournoy, 47 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10003

REUNIONS '69

June 13-15

at Andover

When you see 1939 not represented in one of the Bulletins, you can be pretty sure it is for lack of communications from you-all; if you send 'em in, I'll sure try to get 'em printed. And I know it isn't for lack of newsworthy accomplishments, because our classmates keep right on forging the raw material; once in a while, they tell us about it . . .

Herb Fletcher, for example. He writes: "After eight years with Walt Disney Productions, the last three as Continental European Manager with headquarters in Paris, I moved to New York recently and am now Foreign Sales Manager for Embassy Pictures (Joseph E. Levine). We have just installed ourselves in Manhattan. We have three children, the oldest graduates from prep school in Switzerland this month and enters Siena College in Loudonville, N.Y. in September, and my daughter, 16, and son, 10, go to school in New York. Hope we can get together sometime and compare notes" . . . which I hope to take him up on soon.

And then there is **Gil Grout**: "Still doing business at the same old stand — American Embassy YAOUNDE — WHERE? — Cameroun. Drop in when you're out this way on safari. Our animals are the best for photo or rifle." Our Lt. Col. should be ripe for "show-and-tell" if he ever gets back for a reunion.

Don Cameron, from Poughkeepsie, adds his status report: "Eldest daughter, **Carol** graduates from Elmira June 2nd and will marry **Pierce A. von Kaenel**, Hamilton College '68, June 15th. Our second, **Cathy**, is in the nursing program at Westbrook Junior College, Portland, Maine. Son, **Don** is in Oakwood School here, a Quaker co-ed day and boarding school. He shakes the Quakers up a bit now and then by reminding them he has all nine bars beyond Sharpshooter in the Jr. N.R.A. rifle training program! Our youngest, **Anne**, will enter Westover next September where my two Carols were '41 and '64 . . . We all hope to attend my 25th at Princeton midway between Carol's graduation and wedding in June. Looks like a busy month!"

Now that **Don** brought up the subject of reunions (college division), I can report on having had a most enjoyable time in New Haven this past June; (who would believe 25 years?!) As you can well imagine, there were so many P.A. '39-ers there that I should have reams of items for this column. At the risk of offending many good friends, I'll omit cataloging the names, etc., here. I'll just pay special tribute to the **Eli Clarks** for their great hospitality to us all as Master and "presiding lady" of Silliman College, where we were billeted for those memorable days and nights. They even had the strength left to cheer when a manned observation balloon took off from the central quadrangle with our class banner streaming in the wind!

Indirect word, via the financial pages and with cheerful photograph, that **Gordie Tuttle** last May made it to Vice President and General Counsel of Avco Corporation.

As this should reach print some months



David B. Hoopes '43 has been named Associate Publisher of Reader's Digest, it was announced by Charles D. Hepler, Publisher. David Hoopes joined Reader's Digest in August 1958 as an Advertising Sales Representative. He was named Manager of Regional Editions in 1960, Assistant Sales Director in 1963 and Associate Sales Director in 1965.

hence, it is probably appropriate to bestow on you all my very first best wishes for a most happy and successful 1969; may there be much more good news sent my way! Should you be in New York at any time, you can reach me, if you will, through AL 5-7740, or the First Jersey National Bank (in Jersey City, as before).

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence Street, Gardner, Mass. 01440

Time moves a good many paces between this writing and publication. Two very welcome pieces of correspondence missed the last column. **Bill Hart** commented on graduation and the fathers' of P.A. 1968 graduates. "**Ed Chapin** looks disgustingly fit; **Con Goddard** sports a mustache with a hint of receding forehead; **Jay's** has receded, period. The faculty has undergone many changes but includes several standbys from our days, including **Fritz Allis**, **Bob Maynard**, **George Sanborn**, **Dr. Chase**, **Pen Hallowell** **Bob Sides**, **Steve Sorota**, and **Deke** also **Scotty Royce**, our junior by one year and a most popular "teach". In contrast to the rest of us, they all look discouragingly young, seeming hardly to have changed over the years. Though many who taught us are no longer there (**Doc Darling** simply moved to Washington, where he still gives me the cold dope), there are countless able replacements. The campus looked great—even more impressive than in those eons ago, and with the many bright kids and teachers, it seems a vital place (my boy's roommate had just finished a reconciliation of **Lucretius** with **Einstein**—shades of **Emmy Harris**). There were perhaps six or ten caveman coiffures, who sloughed around looking bored or self-conscious, and conveying the impression they would rather be elsewhere, a thought

reciprocated by many and leading me to wonder "who needs them?"

Mac Griffin spotted a picture of Brigadier General **Bob Ginsburg** acting as a representative of the Joint Chiefs of Staff in a briefing session with **Walt Rostow** and President **Johnson**. Mac's oldest boy **Dick** completed his junior year at P.A. this year and loved it. **Jack Cuthbertson** writes that his son **Fred** is in the M.B.A. program of American University, and his daughter **Leslie** goes to **Green Mountain** this fall. **Jack** is associated with **Ohman and Law**, a real estate firm in **Chatham** on **Cape Cod**, "one of the fastest growing areas in these United States".

Quote from **Mort Brody**, "I am a proud and happy father of the bride". Mort's daughter **Rosemary** was married on Sept. 1st. Mort felt like "**Rip van Winkle**" last January seeing a familiar face last seen at our graduation. It was **Dr. John Parsons** who is a radiologist in **Pittsburgh**. **George Heard** reports in from **Suburbia** where he "does all those things you are not supposed to do" including membership in a country club and eating an occasional club luncheon with **Mabon Childs**, and his only redeeming accomplishments are President of the local **YMCA** and President of his own **Safety First Supply Company**.

You will see these notes in November. Today, September 9, we are momentarily awaiting the release of the **Pueblo** crew, one more enemy offensive is predicted in **Vietnam**, Mayor **Daley** will address the nation on "Confrontation" on Friday, **Wallace** may throw the election into the Congress, and the **Tigers** and **Cards** have their pennants virtually sewed up.

1941

Ernest F. Stockwell, Jr., Dover Rd., Dover, Mass. 02030

News is not in the surplus category on this September morn. I guess I will have to blame it on the good weather. **Paul Anderson**, still thriving as a Trust Officer at the Bank of **Jamestown**, New York, stopped by last June on his way to P.A. to fetch young **Paul**. **Dr. Waldo (Arch) Lyon** is back in the **Boston** area, out of the Navy, and both resides and practices in **Framingham**. Glimpses, but no conversation department: **Mel Weiner** mowing his acreage; **Stu Grover** walking down **Arlington St.** near **Commonwealth Avenue**, **Boston** (I was taking a green light); **John Pierce** walking down **Devonshire St.**, **Boston** (I was getting a watch repaired); and **Orrin Wood**, on his way through the portals of **45 Milk St.**, **Boston**, and his relatively new assignment with **Boston's Massachusetts General Hospital** financial side.

New addresses: **Randy Harrison**, 220 Sunset Drive, **Richmond**, Virginia 23229; **Doug Milne**, Salem Straits, **Darien**, Connecticut 06820; **Paul Lyon**, 70 Somerstown Road, **Ossining**, New York 10562; **Bob Macauley**, 988 5th Avenue New York, N.Y. 10021.

1946

Stephen K. West, Mt. Harmony Rd., **Berndsville**, N.J. 07924

It seems clear that old age is quickly approaching when I note that the following sons are entering **Andover** this fall:

Whit Budge, **Dick Lawrence**, **Rick Moses**, **Russell Perry**, **Juan Tavares** and **Dave Winton**. Also, I note that **Harvey Johnson** is now in **Germany** heading up the **Alcoa** plant there. I have reports that **Ed Johnson** and his wife **Mary** were really swinging on **Cape Cod** this summer. **Ed** is with the Department of Housing and Urban Planning in **Washington**. **John Wilkinson** reports that he is still the minister at the **Second Universalist Church** in **South Weymouth**, **Mass.** He continues to add to the population explosion with three children, ages five, three and one. I take this opportunity to put in a plug for the great work that **Bill Roome** is doing as our class agent and urge that you all give him your continued support. **Bill** was last reported in **New Hampshire** taking a much needed vacation on the shores of **Lake Wentworth**. As you know, **Bill** has been much overtaxed these days now that the **Stock Exchange** has reduced its business days to four a week.

I plan to do some extensive traveling around the country between now and the next Bulletin and hope I will have an opportunity of getting in touch with many of you whom we haven't heard from in some time.

1947

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Ave., West Hartford, Conn.

News, significant news, seems to be the strain that runs through Class of '47 events over the past summer. Our classmates, or at least some of us, seem to be taking steps which cast long shadows.

Take weddings, for instance. Two of our most loyal classmates, **Dean Webster** and **Steve Goodhue**, were married. **Dean** was wed to **Miss Eliza T. Mason** in **Richmond**, **Virginia** on June 15; they traveled to **England** and **Scotland** for a three-week honeymoon.

On June 21, **Steve Goodhue** was married to **Mrs. Patricia P. Wyman**, in **Bedford**, **New York**.

To the **Websters** and to the **Goodhues**, sincere good wishes.



A. Willard Mellor '43, Toastmaster at 1968 Alumni Luncheon

Also in June, **Tony Schulte** and **Jim Robinson** were elected to Andover's Alumni Council. Tony and Jim joined **Pete Fleming**, who was already aboard. (Don't look now, **Charlie Smith**, but 1947 hopes to have a majority on the Council by 1970!)

Another news-maker, **Sandy Trowbridge**, has taken several big steps: Sandy and Nancey and children have moved to New York where Sandy has become President of the American Management Association, a vast 54,000-member organization which promotes professional management. In July, Sandy was elected to the Board of the Gannett Group, a Rochester-based chain of thirty daily newspapers and nine TV and radio stations. One other laurel accorded to Sandy: he was awarded an honorary degree, a Doctor of Laws, by Hofstra University in Hempstead, New York. As far as we know that's the first honorary degree to a P.A. '47.

We received quite a few letters about the passing of **Ben Farrington**. A number of classmates, completely unsolicited, made contributions to Andover in Ben's memory. If the amount proves sufficient, a separate and permanent memorial will be established in his memory.

Dan Lackey, **Don Cunningham**, **Stu Clifford** and **Charlie Bradley** have all changed locations recently. Dan has moved from New York to the Boston area where he has become Vice President of Fidelity Management & Research Company's affiliate, Investment Management Service. Previously Dan was a Vice President and Manager of pension fund investments for Chase Manhattan. Dan, "M.K." and the three children live in nearby Dover . . . Don Cunningham is now at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio as Dean for Research and Professor of Physics . . . Stu Clifford has left Montreal for New York City where he is a Vice President in charge of planning, Overseas Division, First National City Bank . . . Charlie Bradley, whom you may recall was a partner of Price, Waterhouse, resigned from that firm to become a Vice President and Director of Laird, Incorporated, investment bankers; early this year Charlie was made Executive Vice President of Laird, Incorporated.

That's the '47 news for now. Tune in next issue for later developments.

1948

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D., 20 Netherlands Rd., Brookline, Mass. 02146

Paul Wetherbee writes that he has joined Steelcase Inc. and is living at Grand Rapids, Michigan. Lt. Col. **Francis Thurston** is currently Commanding Officer of Marine Attacks Squadron 211 flying A-4 "Sky Hawks" from Chuai, Vietnam. He has just completed 100 missions and will shortly be transferred to the Naval War College at Newport, R.I. **Floyd Downs** writes that he continues as a Mathematics teacher. He is President of the California Mathematics Council-Northern Section. **Bill Merchant** is living in Pittsburgh. **Johnnie Munroe** has opened a Hertz Rent-A-Car Agency in Juneau, Alaska, as an addition to his numerous enterprises. **Pete Flemming** writes of numerous preoccupations about issues of urban education, about which he is very much concerned. **Terry Buchanan**, although unable to attend the recent re-



The board of directors of Booz, Allen & Hamilton, international management consultants, has announced that Daniel T. Carroll '44 has been named managing officer of the firm's Chicago region with headquarters at 135 South LaSalle Street. Mr. Carroll formerly was managing officer of the firm's Cleveland office.

union, tells us that he is working for Oppenheimer Industries, Inc. in Beverly Hills, California, concerned with cattle and estate planning which, from the literature he sends us, does not sound as far out on the range as it might seem and appears to be quite a profitable venture. **John Cooper** reports the birth of a son, his first child who, by the time this report comes out, will probably be about a year old. **Doug Crawford** has recently resigned his job as Mill Superintendent with Chas. Pfizer & Co., Inc. at Lucerne Valley, California to join the Phoenix Cement Company, a division of American Cement Corp.; as a Production Engineer at their Clarksdale, Arizona plant. **Jerry Johnstone** has moved from Atlanta to St. Louis, where he is the assistant manager of sales for Bethlehem Steel Corp. **Kirk Parrish** has just been elected President of American Chicle Co. **Dan Wilkes** has been teaching international business transactions, international law, and civil rights courses at the University of Conn. School of Law. His Civil Rights Program has him working in such projects as getting more consistent tutoring in slum tutoring centers, school desegregation, housing complaints, police attitudes, training and changes in civil attitudes toward cooperation with the police, and easing court procedures instead of demonstrations to cure unlawful administrative practices.

1950

George W. Beatty, 812 Ring Building, Washington, D.C. 20036

On the way back from a Caribbean summer vacation, Noelle, I and the boys stopped off in San Juan to spend a day with Terry and **Bill Gonzalez**, who generously provided sightseeing, frozen daiquiris, an ample Puerto Rican Sunday buffet, and good conversation. Bill is hard at work

expanding Truck Fleets, Inc., one of the largest truck rental operations on the island, but he, Terry and the family (3 boys and 2 girls) manage to get away for fairly regular weekend cruises on their power boat.

After serving for several years as Executive Assistant to the Secretary of Commerce, **Fred Simpich** became General Counsel of the Commerce Department last July, succeeding another P.A. graduate, Joe Bartlett. Following college and a two-year stint in the army, Fred went to Stanford Law School, where he was on the Board of Editors of The Law Review. Since 1960 he has been in Washington, first as a lawyer at Covington & Burling and then in the Commerce Department. As previously reported, he is married to the former Pat Eberhart of Raleigh, N.C.

Following several years in Africa, **Mike Payson** returned to the States in '64 and started work on a Ph.D. at MIT. After passing his generals he joined the World Bank, where he is currently a country economist specializing in Tunisia, Algeria, and Libya. He and Marby live here in Washington with their rapidly expanding family which now includes 4 girls and a boy.

A brief note from **Rodney Wells** says that he is moving from Connecticut to Maine where he will take up duties as the Superintendent of the Portland public school system. During the past school year he was superintendent of public schools in Branford, Conn.

John Havelock, a partner in the Anchorage law firm of Ely, Guess, Rudd and Havelock, was chosen last Fall as one of 16 White House Fellows, and has been serving since then as special assistant to the Secretary of Agriculture. John's interesting career also includes a stint as Deputy Attorney General of Alaska.

Gibb Cornwell has finished his residency in internal medicine at the University of Pennsylvania and is joining the faculty of the Dartmouth Medical School this fall.

Regards, George

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Mass. 01742

T. K. Vodrey has sent an article from the Los Angeles Times describing a fascinating television special called "Lifestream — Evolution of Heart Surgery," produced and photographed by **Bob Larsen**. An extremely favorable review of the film by the Times compliments Bob for his camera work and editing. The special features open heart surgery to repair two congenital holes in the heart of a 14-year-old girl, and a heart valve replacement and a pacemaker transplant in the heart of a woman. Bob worked on the special for four months for Bill Burrud Productions.

Tony Potter and T.K. are marketing their film clip library to educational television this fall for their own firm—Visual Dynamics, Inc., in Hollywood. T.K. writes that he and his wife Michele have moved into "an old Spanish house high up in Beverly Hills, with a view to China. The broker claims it was Mary Pickford's first home . . . the welcome mat is always out for 52ers looking for sun and fun in the Golden West!"

Three of our classmates were regional Chairmen for the '67-'68 Andover Alumni Fund — **Ed Hurley** in Brookline, Mass.; **Charlie Greene** in Santa Barbara, Calif.; and **Don Falvey** in Andover. Other P.A. work finds your secretary recently named to fill in a two-year vacancy on the Alumni Council . . . Perhaps you have noticed our class was hardly among the leaders in participation during last year's Fund. Class Agent **Pete Bartlett** should be asking for help in the new Fund soon — Andover's value is worth your response.

Moves to new addresses and homes: **Frederick Noyes** from New York City to Stamford, Conn.; **Frank Robert** from South Carolina to Richmond, Va.; a short hop for **Mike Russillo** from Pelham to New Rochelle, N.Y.; **Chris Smith** from San Diego to Granada Hills, Calif.; **Larry Strauss** from New York City to Montclair, N.J.; and **Ralph Stuart** from Boston to Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Larry Abrahams has offered to help with the editing of a long newsletter featuring short, up-to-date biographies from all members of our class . . . suggestions? volunteers?

I haven't heard from many of you in years; please drop me a post card — better still, enclose a note with your Fund contribution to Andover . . . the Alumni Office will happily forward the news . . . Eibuh.

1953

F. William Kaufmann, III, Columbia Records, 51 W. 52nd St., New York, N.Y. 10019

It is fifteen years later; Tuesday after the Labor Day Weekend and every muscle in my body aches. Not from any olympic trial or Herculean labor, I did not swim the Channel, paint a porch, weed a yard. I played a few sets of tennis (badly — I serve like a grandmother) and I am practically bedridden. Not so long ago I could have run from Grecoe the Jewelers to the Commons without so much as a pant; and now — a walk to the cleaners proves near fatal (if I'm carrying more than one suit). But let's not talk about me. Let's talk about . . . the **Scrantons**. Beautiful dinner starting out under the trees behind their Greenwich Village brownstone with all sorts of marvelous items including **Sue** and **Eric Aiken**. Brenda and **John** expecting their first child ("F. William Scranton, III"). **Aiken's** are also living in the Village. **Eric** is an editor of McGraw-Hill's "Electronics" magazine . . . **Flor Kist** has settled into the Royal Netherlands Embassy in Washington, undoubtedly to smuggle Oscar Meyer Weiners into The Hague . . . **Dex Olsson** is about to visit New York. He travels around the country from time to time for one of our leading corporations (Kaufmann, don't say "leading corporation," if you can't remember what **Dexter** told you over the phone then don't say anything) . . . **Laura** is the inventor of Pankake, a new card game, **John** can stand on his head and **Dana** has a drawer full of prize ribbons, a long, skinny doll named Spaghetti and can play chopsticks. **John** won a gold trophy. **Laura** can make a double chocolate butter cake and read music. They can all pick up a hair clip with their toes (so can I). They all have big smiles, krinkly noses, blondish hair and **McCorvie** for their

last name. Saw **Neal** and **Barbie**, who are well and living in Westport, this weekend — Beautiful everything. **Neal** works for the Glendenning Corporation and is basically concerned with premium products . . . Also at the **McCorvie's** — **Peggy** and **Zeus Stevens**, with their daughter, **Amy**, about two (**Zeus** also with Glendenning) **Peggy** about to have another child, ("F. William Stevens, III") . . . Saw **Debby**, **Jeffrey**, **Tod**, and **Douglas'** father, **Mike Segal**, the other day. Had a long lunch with **Mike** and **Nancy** and the **Scrantons** . . . Understand from **Ray Lamontagne** that **Shelby Tucker** was a recent visitor to New York . . . Another son for **David** and **Nancy Kaplan**. He should be graduating from Andover about the time of our 32nd Reunion . . . Those of you who attended the Museum of Modern Art's latest sculpture exhibit may have noticed two works by **Carl Andre**. As the Class's leading sculptor, **Carl** has been represented in a number of museums throughout New York City. The last time I spoke to **Carl** he had just finished reading a review of his work by *Time* magazine. *Time* was not particularly overjoyed and it was **Carl's** feeling that this was as much of an endorsement as anyone could possibly hope for. Incidentally, next to **Carl's** work at the Museum of Modern Art were some of **Frank Stella's** (Class of '54) latest paintings . . . I'm not sure whether I mentioned some of the work **Carson Parks** has been doing in the pop music field. Those of you who watch the charts may have noticed a few of his songs pretty near the top: "Cab Driver" (as sung by the Mills Brothers) and "Something Stupid" (which was recorded by the Sinatras, **Nancy** and **Frank**) — the latter receiving a gold record (over one million sales). **Carson** and his wife **Gaile** have an album out containing more of the songs that **Carson** has written. They are great to listen to and I'm just sorry that they're not on Columbia Records instead of Kapp . . . *Time* Magazine editor **Marsh Burchard** still writing for the Modern Living section of that magazine . . . *Look* Magazine recently featured **John Poppy's** (**John Ratté's** friend) latest story on "T" Groups (group therapy) called something like "It's All Right To Cry At The Office". . . That's about it for now except to wish you all well; **The Merriest of Christmases** and the **Happiest of New Years**.

1954

Edward W. Probert, Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. of N.Y., 23 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10015

REUNIONS '69 June 13-15 at Andover

Received a nice letter from **Dave Underwood** mentioning he and **Lynda** now have two children, **David, Jr.** about 2½ and **Traina** a little over a year. He is still working with **Underwood Neuhaus & Co.**, dealers in U. S. Gov., Municipal and Corporate Securities, as Vice Pres. and Branch Office Mgr. in Houston. **Dave** writes he recently saw **Tom Cushing**, "a stalwart in the community of Lancaster, N.Y. who is active on the school board and numerous other civic activities. He and **Cessy** now have two children."

Dave also sent on an article, "Air Cavalry

in Battle," printed in the May-June '68 issue of *ARMOUR* Magazine by Major **Thomas H. Harvey, Jr.**, Artillery. As **Dave** points out, though most of our vintage are captains, **Mike** has had a rather exemplary career and has risen to the rank of Major. The article is much too technical for me and I confess leaves me in spots as lost as did some of Mr. Pieters' algebra classes. However, the footnote reveals **Mike** graduated from the U. S. Military Academy in 1958. Following duty as a battery officer with air defense artillery, he became an Army aviator in 1961. In 1963 and 1964 he served with the 1st and 61st Aviation Companies in Vietnam. Following completion of the Artillery Career Course he joined the Airborne Electronics and Special Warfare Board. During the past year he served with the 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry, 1st Cavalry Division as an aerial weapon platoon leader and troop commander. **Mike** holds the Distinguished Service Cross, Silver Star, Distinguished Flying Cross (with two oak leaf clusters), Bronze Star Air Medal (with 27 OLC) and other American and Vietnamese awards. He is now stationed at West Point. A very exemplary career indeed.

Two other notes — **Doug Ayer** was admitted last spring as a general partner of Francis I. duPont & Co. Unfortunately I am writing from memory so can give no other details. This is a fine accomplishment. I know too that after college **Doug** graduated from the Harvard Business School and then for several years worked for McKinsey & Co. in San Francisco, London and NYC. Lastly, word comes that **Rick Hall**, a graduate of Trinity College and who lives in Darien, Conn. with his wife and one child, was recently promoted to Assist. V.P. in the Nat'l. Div. at Chem. Bk. N.Y. Trust Co. With these men in control of our economy we need have no fears of its strength!

Please mark your calendars that the 15th reunion will be held over the weekend of June 13th-15th next spring. I wish you all a good fall.

1956

A. B. Giamatti, 249 Central Ave., New Haven, Conn.

Well, you all sure are doing nicely, and those of us who keep hearing about the real world and how much you're doing to change it for the better can only admire your pluck. I missed one of these sometime back, so some of the news isn't anymore, but all of it is true . . . **Tom Bagnoli** was director of the OEO sponsored Neighborhood Health Center in Denver and is now a resident in medicine at Parkland Hospital, Dallas . . . **Jere Nahum** has completed his residency in psychiatry at Mass. Mental Health Center as of July and will teach and practice; he lives in Newton, Mass. with his wife and two sons . . . **Mal Meistrell's** daughter **Victoria Ann** is now about 18 months old . . . **Phil Hirsh** is a psychiatry resident, after 2 years in the Army, at Singleton Hospital in Washington, D.C. . . . **Nick Andrus** is selling insurance in the same city . . . **Jerry Ringland** is about done his residency in Obstetrics and Gynecology at New York Lying In Hospital, and is a captain in the Army Reserves . . . **Tom Dent** is in his general

surgery residency at Ann Arbor . . . We heal the soul too: **Tom Woodward** is rector of Christ's Episcopal Church, in Warrenburg, Missouri and chaplain at Central Missouri State College . . . **John Tederstrom** is rector of St. James American Church (Episcopal) in Florence, Italy of all places; before that he ministered to the Oglala Sioux. One reservation to another . . . **Joe Lyman** is a minister in the United Church of Christ, Sunday, having graduated from Andover Newton . . . **Dan Polsby** is a partner in the firm of Sheldon, Nordmark and Bayer in Denver . . . **Jim Hinrich** graduated from the Univ. of Colorado School of Law, had worked for W. F. Buckley and **National Review**, and is casting about for employment in international business or communications . . . **Mike Moore** is still Exec. Director of Denver Opportunity — Community Action Program, and at one point (probably long ago now) was visited by **Jim Lorenz** who has set up and runs the California Rural Legal Assistance Agency, with (according to *Time*) OEO money and 130 man staff . . . (Isn't anyone doing anything useless? Anyone else, that is?) . . . In the Business World: **Steve Snyder**, assistant to the President, Greyhound Corporation, in Chicago; **Ron Simon** assist. to the president, AVCO (he acquires new companies) . . . **Jim Knupp**, in marketing dept. of Laidlaw Corp., in San Francisco; **Gerry Rawlings**, works for BOEING — procurement for tail components, in Seattle; **Jack Herrmann**, with Alston and Co., Inc., Investment Bankers in Erie; **Bill Towler**, with Eastman Kodak in Rochester and working on MBA at the University; **Eliot Bernat**, a senior Associate Applications Analyst in the Advanced Systems Development Division of IBM, and living in Norwalk, Conn.; **Tim Coburn** in the computer center at Stanford Medical Center, according to **Fred Moore**, who is with Arthur Young, and Co., CPA'S in San Francisco; and **Bill Jaquith** and **Dan Catlin** are in New York: Jaquith a trucking consultant to A. T. Kearney Inc., and Catlin with E. P. Dutton, Publisher . . . I would like, belatedly I fear, to announce the birth of Blyth Denison Taylor on 9-3-67. Her parents now reside at Clinton Road, Bedford, Hills, New York . . . **Haj Ross** is teaching linguistics at M.I.T., where **Lanny Keyes** teaches City Planning; **Marsh McCall** teaches classics at Harvard and **Ron Goodman** is working on his doctorate in English at Tufts, where, he says, he helped L.S.B. Leakey write an Anthropology source book ADAM OR APE and is presently helping Harlow Shapley write a book on astronomy, THE FOURTH ADJUSTMENT. His thesis will be an historical and stylistic analysis of Shakespeare's line: "I am thy Professor's ghost". . . Finally, a note from **Spero T. Agnew** who says he's going to change his name back. And why not. Keep well and hang on.

1958

Paul L. Kelly, P. O. Box 2538, Houston, Texas 77001

Let me extend the well-deserved thanks of the Class and my own personal thanks to **Geoff Movius** for the splendid job he did in organizing our Tenth Reunion. I hope that Geoff's humorous account of the festivities and his additional words of

wisdom in the last issue of the *Bulletin* have inspired those of you who were unable to attend to resolve to make our Fifteenth in 1973.

After serving us and Andover with distinction since graduation, **Sam Back** has tendered his resignation as Class Agent. Sam certainly deserves our special recognition and thanks for the excellent job he has done with a class which by whatever standards class agents apply has to be considered to be a maverick. Our expression of appreciation must be mixed with happy congratulations, for on June 15, 1968 Sam married Jane Scotland Maddock in Trenton, New Jersey.

Our new Class Agent, like Sam, will be well remembered for the organizational abilities which he showed while we were at Andover. **Mal Salter** has generously agreed to use some of that HBS training to charm a few of our dollars to P.A. commencing with the current annual funds campaign. Let's get our fine new Agent off to a good start. So far we have been stones which have yielded little.

I have news of four classmates serving in one capacity or another overseas. **Tom Cutler** has been drawn back to East Africa, succumbing to the lure instilled by his Peace Corps years in Ethiopia. Now he is in Kenya with the Nairobi Office of the Ford Foundation. He and his wife Caroline may be found journeying on weekends to Treetops, Serengeti and Mombasa. **Dave Gillies** has also succumbed to the lure of Africa — at least temporarily. Dave is currently on leave of absence from his post as assistant professor of education at Eastern Michigan University working for the U. S. Department of State as Advisor to the Ministry of Education in the Somali Republic. He is specializing in social science education. Dave is married and has one son. **Bob** and **Leanne Hull** are currently living in Dublin, Ireland, where Bob is a junior officer of the First National City Bank of New York. When the Hulls were last heard from, the first little "Screamer" was on the way. **Tom Elden** and his wife are living at Subic Bay in the Philippines where Tom is a Navy lawyer who prosecutes on one day and defends on the next as military justice is dispersed on a busy scale.

In other brief notes, **John Kirk** is in his third year of graduate study at Brown working toward his Ph.D. in English while holding a teaching assistantship. **Dick Tashjian**, when last reported, was also at Brown completing his dissertation for a Ph.D. in American Civilization. **Bob Palmer** and his wife Carol spent last spring taking a four-month tour around the world for Philadelphia National Bank. Some guys have all the luck . . .

You may be interested to hear that a diplomatic exchange was held recently between representatives of the Classes of 1957 and 1958. Gee Johnson (whose column precedes this one in the *Bulletin*) and I, together with our wives, attended a tune-up meet of the U. S. Olympic Track & Field Team which was held in Houston in August. We used the event of this demonstration of awesome speed and power to exchange information on our respective classmates and had a most enjoyable time. 1957 has been a more generous class from the standpoint of contributions but we have made more babies.

1959

Ralph N. Johanson, Jr., 305 East 88th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

REUNIONS '69 June 13-15 at Andover

The high point of an otherwise dead news-summer was a nice note from **Whit Smyth** updating his activities since Andover and correcting the statement made in the May *Bulletin* that he is a sports reporter in Philadelphia. After P.A., Whit attended Dickinson College in Carlisle, Pa. and, following graduation spent the next three years in the Navy. Since being discharged as a Lt. jg. in April, 1967 he has pursued a newspaper career, beginning as a general reporter for United Press International in Philadelphia. In September, 1967 he joined a daily newspaper in Lancaster, Pa. as a general assignment reporter, and has recently begun work for the Perth Amboy (New Jersey) Evening News. Whit was married on June 29, 1968 to Sharon Rose Myers of Lancaster.

The only other notes to cross my desk this summer have been wedding and engagement announcements. **Sam Abbott** was married on July 5th to Eidith King McKeon of Amherst, Mass. Edith graduated from Bryn Mawr and studied at the University College of North Wales in Bangor on a Rotary Foundation Fellowship. She is an independent typographer and specializes in book design. Sam is in his last year at Berkeley Law School and is an editor of The California Law Review. Anne Dhu Rondeau and Dr. **Ed Shapiro** were married on June 16th at Harvard; Rosemarie Dembowsky and **Bill Sanford** were wed on July 20th at Virginia Beach; and **John Mason** married Janet Holly Gerlach on June 22nd at Springfield, Oregon. **Scott Thorpson** is engaged to Phyllis Anina Nitze, a senior at Wellesley. Scott is on the faculty of Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy and will go in February to the Philippines to do research. As a fitting post-script to the announcements above, **Bob** and **Diane Rosati** announce the birth of their second child, Robbin Ann, on June 5th.

That, friends, exhausts my small sheaf of notes. Before closing, however, I'd like to join with **Hank Higdon** in urging you to dig a little deeper this year. Our record of contributions has not thus far been particularly spectacular and this year, with our 10th reunion approaching, would be a good time to change the pattern and rectify earlier neglect. And, in connection with the reunion, I urge each of you to plan to be in Andover next June 13-15. Plan, too, to bring wives, fiancées and dates, especially those who haven't yet seen the campus. P.A. in June is a lovely place to be.

1960

Martin Quinn, 305 Second St., Scotia, New York 12302

Very little news of our class has reached me since the last issue of the *Bulletin* appeared. Your Class Secretary now finds himself in Scotia, New York, where the Navy maintains a small base and requires the services of a lawyer. The Albany area is pleasant, and the most ardent pacifist

would feel at home on this military installation.

David Nelson was recently married in Cochran Chapel to Christine Louise Tarbox of Reading, Mass. The ceremony was performed by the chaplain of St. Paul's School, where David taught before enlisting in the Army.

Peter Beck, now a captain in the Air Force, was honored in July for having saved the Air Force at least \$4.5 million by his effective and economical resource management. Peter was commended for his performance as equipment management officer at Takhli Royal Thai AFB, Thailand. He is now stationed at Headquarters, Aerospace Defense Command, in Colorado.

Dick Ellegood has returned from Vietnam, and lives with his wife and two daughters at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where he is an artillery instructor.

Finally, in contrast to the military activities of his classmates, **Bill Dubocq**, in May, received his bachelor of divinity degree from Andover Newton Theological School.

That concludes the news for the November issue. A hell of a lot more must be going on out there, so I hope to hear more from all of you before Christmas.

1961

David M. Smith, c/o Prairie School, 4050 Lighthouse Dr., Racine, Wisc. 53402

On June 11 the U. S. District Court in Cincinnati sentenced **Jim Wessner** to four years in prison for refusal to report for induction into the army. Jim, who refused to appeal the sentence and subsequently abandoned a non-cooperation strike, is now serving his time in the Lewisburg Penitentiary (address: P.O. Box 1000, Lewisburg, Penna. 17837). He is serving his time but he is no time-server. Once again, in light of the melancholy events of this spring and summer, I have not the patience to transcribe other news of our class. Therefore, though I have received only one strong criticism of my last column, a severe scolding from **Dave Hannon**, I now resign the office of class secretary in deference to those who wish for a more traditional column. My thanks to **Bruce Conrad** and **Bill Torbert**, both of whom have expressed their support for Jim and for my reporting. I urgently desire, in an unofficial capacity, to hear further responses. Those who are finished with the old politics in this country and who share an interest in building the new may write me at the above address.

1962

Richard H. Barry, 2355 Scott, No. 302, San Francisco, Ca 94115

Since the last column, my wife, Susan, has presented me with a handsome baby boy named Drew and we couldn't be more pleased. We've also taken up permanent residence here in California, where I am a management consultant with a large accounting firm, Touche, Ross, Bailey & Smart. Just two years in school out here made us believers.

Jim Mettler gave me a call on his way through Palo Alto last spring and had a lot of news to share. Jim is a representa-

tive for Thomas Y. Crowell, text book publishers. Last August 24 he was an usher in **Ed Moore's** wedding to Cathy John in Philadelphia. Ed will be teaching at Hill this fall, but before the end of the summer Ed and Jim plan to spend some time in Bermuda. Jim says he ran into **Van Leichter** and **Hugh Jones** at Michigan Law School last winter and that **Tim Crowell** is presently attending Colby. He is also anxious to know where **Dean Lucas** is.

This summer I had a couple of good visits with **Bill Chickering** while he was in and out of San Francisco. After serving four years with the Special Forces, much of that time in Vietnam, Chick returned to Yale. But then this winter he left Yale a second time to devote his full energies to McCarthy's bid for the presidency, winding up as one of a handful of the Senator's salaried staff. He was essentially an advance man, and he often worked very closely with the candidate. Although his intentions were to return to Yale this fall, his appetite for politics is whetted and he thinks he will eventually end up in California after college.

Domestic Notes: **Freeland Abbott**, an Air Force 2nd Lt., and Janet Griffin were married last July and are living in Denver. **Bill Stevens** has graduated from Brooks Institute of Photography, and **Bill** and his wife are expecting their second child. Their first, Sonia, is now more than two years old. Here in San Francisco **Mike Beard** and **Vicki Knapp** were married last spring. In June the newlyweds began Peace Corps training for teaching in Iran. And three engagement announcements from the New York Times: **Ace Lake** and **Candace Loomis**, **Jon Dixon** and **Kate Hollinshead**, and **Rand Lewis** and **Patricia Gimbel**. Ace has just graduated from Boston University, Jon is in Harvard Medical School after graduating magna cum laude from Harvard College, and Randy is also in Harvard Medical School after graduating summa cum laude from Yale in three years.

Another Harvard cum laude graduate, **Bob Bledsoe**, has earned his masters in England (at Kent) and is presently working toward a Ph.D. in English at Princeton. Harvard product **Chico DeSola** writes, "Am finishing first year at Harvard Business School — plan to spend summer licking my wounds at home in San Salvador — not even Mr. Leete's food compares with this here." **Mike Nichols** has returned from Peace Corps service in Thailand and is now studying at Berkeley toward a Ph.D. in linguistics. **Larry Ehrhart** and his wife are living in Boston where Larry has become an associate of the Society of Actuaries and was promoted to actuarial assistant at New England Life. **Skip Eames**, living in Schenectady, is now a program planner at Knolls Atomic Power Laboratory. **Pete Richardson** teaches history at Hotchkiss, as well as coaching football, basketball, and lacrosse. Incidentally, I noted in the PHILLIPIAN that **George Andrews** has left Andover to study for his B.D. at the Virginia Episcopal Seminary. **Buck Wales** made the Stanford DAILY, sporting a full beard, as a member of the lacrosse team's feared defensive unit. Also in school are **Dave Powell** (Duke Law School), **Whit Pidot** (at Columbia, in the M.B.A.—LL.B. program), and **Harry Piper** (Stanford Law School). I hear from Fred

Stott that **Sam Bingham** is a successful free-lance photographer. He was wounded in Vietnam where he was covering the war, and in mid-summer was on his way to the Middle East on assignment for the *National Geographic*.

Don't forget to keep those cards and letters coming in, folks.

1963

John Raben, Jr., McCulloch D. 36, Soldier Field, Boston, Mass. 02163

Fresh news is always scarce in Summer, perhaps it's the long, lazy days, but more likely it's the tired, lazy classmates who are responsible. Anyway, as the days grow shorter and colder, sit yourself down by the hearthfire (or radiator) and write me.

I received one letter which at first glance seemed rather strange. Instead of the familiar figure of George Washington or F.D.R. staring at me from the upper right hand corner, I saw the scrawled word "free". Now, who would take advantage of the post office that way? None other but **Chris Cooke** who is serving a one-year tour of staff duty in the Tonkin Gulf as a communications watch officer. His boss is a three-star admiral, the Commander Attack Carrier Striking Force Seventh Fleet. **Chris** hopes to get a shore billet as a public affairs officer when he finishes sea duty, and plans to return to school after he gets out of the Navy, "possibly to teach."

Dave Newsholme, from whom we hadn't heard in too long a time, sends his very best wishes to our class on the occasion of our fifth reunion, and welcomes any visits or correspondence from classmates. His present address is: Higher Stanalee Cottage, Goosnargh Nr Preston, Lancs PR1 2EQ, England. Dave received his degree in classics at Oxford (he points out that the yearbook had him going to Cambridge — and I thought that after five years all of you had forgotten the **PotPourri's** faults and were instead now nostalgically singing its praises), and afterwards started training to be an accountant. He soon found himself "in the final throes of deciding between dreary security and stimulating joblessness. Dave has temporarily opted for the latter and is now looking for "bright ideas."

A few more of us have opted for the stimulating adventures of wedlock over the dreary security of bachelorhood. As reported in the last issue **Al Taylor** was married to Pam Gray in June. **Pete Marvin's** May engagement to Carla Pagliaro has by now terminated in marriage. **Tim Bingham** was married June 1 to the former Susan Adam Hulsman. The Bingham's will reside in New Haven, where Tim is entering his second year at Yale Law. A former classmate **Bob Cory** was also married in June, to Elena Ann Reingoldas. They are now living in North Andover.

Jon Vipond was in New York this summer, working in a bank; he'll return to Penn Law in the fall, while **Van Hawr** starts U Va Law. Your secretary is continuing his nomadic graduate school career. After a late summer trip through the upper Great Lakes country, I leave next week for Cambridge to start Harvard Business School, a transfer (escape) from fortress Columbia, Law School Division. Future correspondents, of whom I hope there will

be many, should note the new address above.

Once again it is my incredibly sad and unpleasant duty to report the loss of a friend and classmate. **Bill Smoyer** was killed in action July 28 while serving as a marine officer in Vietnam. Bill had only been in Vietnam a few weeks. He had been at our reunion in June, and as always his spirit, humor, and personality contributed so very much to his classmates. I fear I am not gifted at writing eulogies, in any case mere words are woefully inadequate to express the feeling of loss which all those who were privileged to be Bill's friends now share. It is some consolation to realize that Bill considered his job an important one, and one which had to be done. To his family goes our deepest sympathy. It is nearly impossible to imagine him as being gone; he was our friend, and we shall all miss him greatly.

1964

Jose R. Gonzalez, Jr., 224 Vanderbilt Hall, Harvard Medical School, Boston, Mass. 02115

REUNIONS '69 June 13-15 at Andover

Our dear class secretary, **Bob Marshall** is reported to be somewhere in the Midwest studying Arabic and teaching Navajo Indians in preparation for his Peace Corps assignment in Libya. He has gracefully delegated his duties to one he always has and still considers to be illiterate in the English language. As always, I promised to do my best.

Jeff Garten writes that he is a second lieutenant in the army and is planning to marry Ira Rosenberg of Stamford, Conn. at Christmastime. **Chip Nevius** is also getting married this fall. He got a Chemical Engineering degree at Princeton and is already working in a chemical company. Details are lacking because when I saw him this summer, I didn't know I would be writing these notes. Bound for Medical School are **Sean Kennedy** (?); **Dick Fleming** (Columbia), **Jeff Donat** (Albert Einstein Institute), and **Doug Cowan** and myself (Harvard). Peter Schandorff, after finishing a wildly successful theatrical career at Harvard, plans to settle down and teach grade school in Miss. Seth Mydans is going to Viet Nam for the second summer in a row to work in the construction business. He assures that the job is lucrative and safe. **Bob Marshall** and **Jack Garrity** were elected as two of the four Class Marshalls at Harvard. Bob's slogan, "Marshall for Marshal", made him the only non-jock to receive the honor. **Ben Barnes** was awarded at the Harvard graduation a prize that entailed qualities of leadership, sterling character, etc. At the same event, **Steve Burbank** delivered an inspiring Latin oration. **Steve Lerner** and **John Herfort** were reported keeping late hours in their journalistic efforts for the "Crimson". The pictures for the newspaper were usually provided by **Didi Pei**, **Steve Calderwood**, **Torb MacDonald**, **Sammy Allis**, **Bob Stempson**, and **Larry Darby** (usually with a pool cue) were seen periodically wandering about and leading a leisurely life. Sammy was usually seen in the very early hours of the morn-

ing. Weird stories circulate about **Chai Kambhu**; the kindest rumors say that he has become a mystic. **Glenn Greenberg** says that if the draft will let him, he will accept an offer, not to play pro football, but to study at Oxford! **Jon Hay** is having a great time and keeping out of trouble at the University of Alabama. One of my many relatives reports that **Torrey Peterson** was BMOC at Wesleyan. Details are not available. **Hardy Phippen**, after learning how to swear in Siamese while stationed with the army in Thailand, writes that he will be coming back to Harvard. **Jeff Huvelle** is going to Kenya with the Peace Corps. Others that I have asked about their future plans have only grunted.

I apologize for having news of mainly Harvard people, but I hope others will write to me reporting any news of members of the class of '64. Our first class reunion will be held in Andover the week-end of June 13-15. I hope everybody can make plans to attend.

1967

John Holkins, Eliot A-12, Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

On a somber note, **John Butte's** father confirms John's illness. He had encephalitis in New Haven in December, but is recovering now. Any note of greeting can be sent to 3417 Monte Vista Drive, Austin, Texas.

Ending my lack of news from the west coast, I received a letter from **Jamie Lee**. **Rod Lewis**, **John Moore**, and **Jamie** joined the Fiji house at Stanford, and J. B. "succeeded in playing an excellent piano bar for the house."

Norm Cross didn't join the same fraternity; however, we've been able to keep track of some of his fraternal, and or nocturnal activities, as he has paid Cambridge an occasional, in transit visit.

Bassett Hound was encountered at Texas University a long way from snow-bound Lawrence. Rumor has it that the famous Hound may be anticipating a transfer.

W. L. Dorn has been taking a rest from the pressures of Phi Delta Theta at Texas U. and is currently enrolled at S.M.U.

While in Europe this summer, I made a touristy stop at Madrid's Museo del Prado only to find **Bob Melendy** and his female counterpart Carla. The former seems happy after a year at the American School in Switzerland, (partially because of the letter), and plans to attend the Univ. of Pennsylvania this fall. Before leaving the delightful city, we made a less artful stop at La Zambra where we ran into Flamenco dancing, lots of sangria, and a steep check.

Any news is welcome!

1968

Ted R. Kohler, Straus B-31, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

I returned from my summer vacation late in August very anxious to hear from all the guys, to find out what they had all been doing during the summer and what they had planned for the years ahead. Unfortunately, it seemed that most everybody had been too busy either making money

or making time to get a note off to their nearby, local, friendly class secretary. I guess that's understandable. One summer isn't really enough time to make monumental news. Most of us have probably been spending a lot of time reassessing ourselves, trying to figure out what we're going to do in college or perhaps what branch of the service we'd have the best chance of living through. This is no small task for life has awesome implications outside of the warm, friendly womb of mother Phillips. I do have a small bit of information from some of our buddies who have either written me or have come inadvertently in contact with me.

I saw **John Hogen**, first in Putney, Vermont and later in Paris (France) as he and I both were participating in The Experiment in International Living. John reports that he had a great time with a wealthy, eccentric family. His French brother was a very interesting character who chewed razor blades, drank alcohol, consumed strange things which he claimed did wonders *pour l'esprit*, and worst of all, associated with strange women. I had hoped that with a good, solid Andover education behind him John would have no trouble staying on the straight and narrow. However, when I asked him if he had done so John replied, "Only my guru knows for sure."

Bruce Hearey, the soul encyclopedia, managed to keep both feet on the ground in Wheaton, Maryland. He found it a bit difficult at first to adjust to life away from Andover. He was selling student handbooks or something from 8:30 a.m. to 9:00 p.m., six days a week. Although he did not like the job more as the summer wore on, he did sell more books, helping to make his crew, "The Robby Barber Shop", a real success. **Tom Weiss**, **Ben Green**, **Pete Sinclair**, and **Duncan Andrews**, other members of the crew, as well as **Robby Barber**, their leader, all did "real well" according to Bruce, even though **Rick Harrison** and **Dan DesRoches** thought it was a little too much and quit before the summer was half over. As this is being written the young salesmen are being faced with their largest problem, delivering the goods. **Kenny Blake** will be going to D.C. to help Bruce with this end of the business. Kenny made \$80 a week this summer scraping plaster off of door jams for an Italian construction company. He claims that the pay was good because the company was working for the local mafia in Monroeville. Juju has been out to visit him on several occasions. Although Ken expected to be the first to get married, he has not yet captured this distinction. The opportunity remains open, to the best of my knowledge, for one of us to be number one. Who will it be; Looking toward the future, Ken fears that he will be a teaching fellow in four years. We sincerely hope not.

That is all of the news that I have. As school starts I am sure that the members of our class will begin to make outstanding achievements and contributions in the world of athletics, academics, or military life. There may even be some who are (un) fortunate enough to enter that other world known as marriage. As our former classmates make the news I hope that someone will be so kind as to notify your humble narrator. Keep those cards and letters comin', kids.

ALUMNI SONS AT ANDOVER

1968-69

An asterisk (*) before a boy's name means he is spending the year at a "Schoolboys Abroad" school, as noted in parentheses, but will return to P.A. next year.

Class	Father	Son	Class
1913	Howard Baldwin	Mark Howard Baldwin	1970
1926	Hin Cheung Chan	Kenneth Chan	1969
	James B. Drake	Harry W. H. Drake	1970
1927	John Keogh, Jr.	John Keogh, III	1972
1928	Sumner McK. Crosby	Gerrit Lansing Crosby	1970
	Pendleton Miller	Winlock William Miller	1969
1929	William C. Chamberlin	William C. Chamberlin, Jr.	1970
	Thomas M. Dines	Anselm Carl Dines	1970
	David M. Kellogg, Jr.	Peter Fuller Kellogg	1971
	Garret D. Leahey	Robert Egan Leahey	1972
	John R. Mooney	Timothy John Mooney	1969
1930	Donald G. Allen	Thomas C. Allen	1969
	Fletcher C. Chamberlin	Thomas B. Chamberlin	1971
	Frederick E. Drake, Jr.	Frederick Ellis Drake, III	1969
1931	Frederick C. Cuthbertson	Edward R. Cuthbertson	1969
1932	George B. Farnam	James B. Farnam	1969
	W. Gordon Fawcett	*Alan Blackwood	
		Fawcett (France)	1970
	William P. Jones	William P. Jones, Jr.	1969
	Lovett C. Peters	Daniel Stott Peters	1969
1933	David Dove	Webster Pope Dove	1971
	Gilbert K. Mook	William Theodore Mook	1971
	Hugh Samson	Peter Samson	1969
	Hugh Samson	David Samson	1971
	Frederick P. Smith	Frederick Hewitt Smith	1970
1934	William B. Durant	David Woods Durant	1970
	Marion Harper, Jr.	Stephen Henry Harper	1969
	Prescott M. Little	Joseph Holder Little	1970
	John C. Mitchell	*Clark Goodell	
		Mitchell, II (Spain)	1970
	Stephen V. N. Powelson	Stephen Williams Powelson	1970
1935	Edward F. Cregg	Francis Cregg	1972
	Carlton M. Higbie, Jr.	Carlton Milo Higbie	1970
	John F. Jacobson	John F. Jacobson, Jr.	1969
	Frederick Juer	Robert Craig Juer	1970
	Doane Twombly	Stephen Doane Twombly	1971
	John P. Warden	Thomas Alan Warden	1970
	David W. Williams	Andrew Hamilton Williams	1971
1936	Ellis A. Ballard	Ellis Ames Ballard, Jr.	1970
	R. Granger Benson	Robert G. Benson, III	1969
	R. Granger Benson	Nathaniel L. Benson	1971
	William D. Hart, Jr.	Austin Dickinson Hart	1971
	Frederick Lange	Erwin Lange	1970
	Richard J. Rawson	Thomas Henry Rawson	1972
	Levi P. Smith, Jr.	Levi Pease Smith, III	1970
	J. Benjamin Townsend	Rhys Frederick Townsend	1970
	Richard M. Wyman	Charles D. Wyman	1970
1937	Wayne F. Anderson	Peter Ford Anderson	1970
	John W. Berns	Frederick Andrew Berns	1969
	Vincent L. Broderick	Vincent J. Broderick	1971
	Morrison M. Bump	Lawrence W. Bump	1971
	G. Wallace Chessman	Alexander W. Chessman	1971
	Thomas T. Church	Thomas N. Church	1969
	John N. Deming	John Nelson Deming, Jr.	1970
	Charles B. Finch	Charles Baker Finch, Jr.	1971
	Joseph M. Ford	John Ford	1970
	Douglas M. McAvity	James D. McAvity	1970
	Douglas M. McAvity	Thomas Malcolm McAvity	1969
	Williams C. Quinby	James Leighton Quinby	1970
	Augustus Thorndike, Jr.	Theodore Baker Thorndike	1970
	Richard B. Tweedy	Richard Burr Tweedy, Jr.	1970
	Stephen Winship	Nathaniel H. Winship	1969
1938	Orlando S. Barr	*Mark S. Barr (France)	1970
	A. Thomas Conlin	James Alfred Conlin	1969
	Guy C. Dempsey	Guy Gary Dempsey, Jr.	1970
	Gardner A. Finley	Madison Kingsmill Finley	1969
	Robert A. Gardner, Jr.	Robert A. Gardner, III	1969
	Mark Lawrence	Mark Lawrence, Jr.	1972

Class	Father	Son	Class
1938	John W. Leggett	Anthony Lisenard Leggett	1972
	Stanwood A. Murphy	Warren L. Murphy	1971
	Walter G. Rafferty	Pierce Rafferty	1971
	Walter G. Rafferty	Brian Rafferty	1972
	Sumner Smith, Jr.	Lincoln Smith	1971
	Arthur I. Weinberg	Donald Paul Weinberg	1970
1939	Richard W. Besse	Jonathan Tupper Besse	1970
	Paul W. Cook	Paul Wentworth Cook, Jr.	1971
	David C. Cuthell	David Cameron Cuthell, Jr.	1971
	Peter Dudan	Donald Michael Dudan	1971
	W. Daniel Hall	Timothy Andrew Hall	1972
	Henry R. Hallowell, Jr.	Henry Richardson	
		Hallowell, III	1972
	Robert B. Hearne	Robert B. Hearne, Jr.	1971
	Arthur G. Heidrich, Jr.	Arthur Grant Heidrich, 3rd	1970
	Thomas B. Hewitt, II	Thomas Denison	
		Hewitt, III	1971
	Robert W. Hinman	Douglas Edward Hinman	1972
	Charles J. Kittredge	Charles J. Kittredge, III	1969
	Frederick S. Richardson	Douglas Scot Richardson	1972
	George O. Richardson, Jr.	George Oliver	
		Richardson, III	1971
	Bedrich M. Sabl	John J. Sabl	1969
	Robert B. Sherwood	Robert B. Sherwood, Jr.	1970
	Robert K. Sherwood	Robert K. Sherwood, Jr.	1969
	S. James Spitz, Jr.	William Taylor Spitz	1969
	Peter Strauss	John Ansel Strauss	1969
	George F. Wagoner	Bradford A. Wagoner	1969
	Rufus F. Walker	Frederick B. Walker, III	1969
	Arthur C. Williams	Charles G. Williams, II	1969
	J. Vernon Williams	Carl Hitchcock Williams	1969
1940	John B. Arnold	John Peter Arnold	1972
	Stanley M. Cleveland	Michael Lambert Cleveland	1969
	Walter J. P. Curley, Jr.	John Walton Curley	1970
	Donald A. Forsyth	George Keene Forsyth	1970
	Thomas M. Griffin	Richard Wiswall Griffin	1971
	John F. Malo	John Francis Malo, Jr.	1971
	Peter B. Mayock, Jr.	James Robert Mayock	1972
	A. Kingman Pratt	Edward Martin Pratt	1972
	Leonard W. Tucker	Jonathan Brin Tucker	1972
	Gilmer Twombly	Henry Gilmer Twombly	1970
1941	Paul N. Anderson, Jr.	Paul Nathaniel	
		Anderson, III	1971
	Richard L. Gelb	Lawrence N. Gelb	1969
	Harvey M. Kelsey, Jr.	James T. Kelsey	1969
	Harvey M. Kelsey, Jr.	Peter Baker Kelsey	1971
	Donald M. Marshman, Jr.	David McGill Marshman	1969
	Hubert R. Peck, Jr.	Hubert Raymond Peck, III	1969
	Homer J. Rose	Richard S. Rose	1970
	H. Schuyler Royce, II	Harrison Schuyler	
		Royce, III	1971
	Arthur C. Upton	Bradley Canfield Upton	1970
	Melvin L. Weiner	Stephen Brooks Weiner	1971
1942	William A. Bauman	William Carlsen Bauman	1971
	William B. A. Bentley	Edward S. Bentley, III	1970
	George H. W. Bush	John Ellis Bush	1971
	Nathaniel M. Cartmell, Jr.	Nathaniel M. Cartmell, III	1969
	Donald W. Celotto	Donald William Celotto, Jr.	1970
	Gaylord Church, III	George McDonald Church	1972
	Angelo R. Contarino	Michael Peter Contarino	1972
	Robert G. Furse	Robert Austen Furse	1969
	Walter I. Kingsley	James Oliver Kingsley	1969
	James E. McManus	James Edward McManus	1972
	Robert B. Seaver	Brigham Robert Seaver	1970
	R. Robert Siegel	Thomas Jay Siegel	1971
	Richard D. Stevenson, Jr.	Malcolm Harrison	
		Stevenson	1971
	Manuel E. Tavares	Manuel Enrique	
		Tavares, Jr.	1969
	George U. Warren	Ethan Lyman Warren	1971
1943	Winslow W. Bennett	Winslow Wood Bennett, Jr.	1971
	Gordon G. Bensley	Peter Durand Bensley	1971
	C. Morton Bishop, Jr.	Clarence M. Bishop, III	1970
	Edward S. Brockie, Jr.	Edward S. Brockie, III	1969
	Frank M. Eccles	Charles Martin Eccles	1970
	Bronson B. T. Eden	Peter Daggett Eden	1971
	Samuel Y. Golding	Gary Steven Golding	1970
	Victor W. Henningsen, Jr.	Victor W. Henningsen, III	1969

<i>Class</i>	<i>Father</i>	<i>Son</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Father</i>	<i>Son</i>	<i>Class</i>
943	Robert C. Montgomery, Jr. Charles E. Peck	Robert C. Montgomery, III *Charles Edward Peck, Jr. (France)	1970 1970	1946	Hamilton W. Budge Otis Chandler	Hamilton Whithed Budge, Jr.	1972
	Davis P. Thurber	Steven Anderson Thurber	1970		Arnold J. Cohen	Harry Brant Chandler	1971
1944	Heath L. Allen	Heath Ledward Allen, II	1971		Richard H. Lawrence, Jr.	Etahn Micah Cohen	1971
	James D. Cahill, Jr.	James Dalton Cahill, III	1970			Richard Harris Lawrence, III	1971
	James D. Cahill, Jr.	William Peter Cahill	1971		Richard C. Moses	Richard Cantrell Moses, Jr.	1971
	Richard DeWindt Castle	Richard DeWindt Castle, Jr.	1969		Charles A. Perry	Russell Keith Perry	1972
	Kenneth Chun	Harland Chun	1972		Gustavo A. Tavares	Juan Tomas Tavares	1971
	Whitney Stevens	Mark W. Stevens	1969		Robert H. Wexler	Andrew Mark Wexler	1970
1945	Charles M. Gearing, 2nd	Milton LeRoy Gearing, 2nd	1970	1947	David M. Winton	David Judson Winton, II	1971
	Peter Hetzler	Peter Theodore Hetzler	1972		Louis E. Gross	Henry R. Gross	1969
	R. Crosby Kemper, Jr.	R. Crosby Kemper, 3rd	1969		Myron Michals	Jonathan Bruce Michals	1970
	William R. Levin	Frederic W. Levin	1969		Robert E. Remis	Richard Alan Remis	1972
	Harold A. B. McInnes	Rodger Warren McInnes	1972		Frederick J. Robinson, II	Frederick James Robinson, III	1970
	H. Leonard Richardson, Jr.	Harold L. Richardson, III	1969	1949	Robert S. Chandgie	Marc Alan Chandgie	1971
	H. Hanford Smith, Jr.	Henry Brooks Smith	1972	1950	Thomas J. Keefe, Jr.	Charles Baker Keefe	1971
				9/20/68			175

NEW FACULTY — SEPTEMBER 1968

H. Kent Allen	(Harvard)	English
Samuel I. A. Anderson	(Harvard)	French
James F. Bell	(Wilmington)	Mathematics
David O. Cobb	(University of Maine)	English
John A. S. Evans	(Oxford)	Classics
Donald H. Goodyear, Jr.	(Harvard)	English
Frank L. Hannah	(Dartmouth)	Mathematics
Peter S. Keppelman	(RPI)	French
Nicholas Kip, P.A. '60	(Princeton)	Classics
Christopher Kirkland	(Harvard)	English
John K. McMurray	(Washington & Lee)	Art
Richard S. MacNeish	(University of Chicago)	Assistant Director, R. S. Peabody Foundation for Archaeology
Thomas J. Sexton	(Boston University)	Physical Education
Edward Scheibler	(Yale)	History
F. Sheppard Shanley	(Princeton)	History
Thomas M. Tindall	(Dartmouth)	Religion
Roger H. Wakely	(Oxford)	Physics
Stephen G. Perrin	(MIT)	Wingate Paine Fellow in Photography
Matthew W. Hall, P.A. '63	(Harvard)	Teaching Fellow in English
Robert E. Kelley, P.A. '64	(Stanford)	Teaching Fellow in English
Gene Murrow	(Columbia)	Teaching Fellow in Mathematics
Michael B. Wolfe	(Wesleyan)	Teaching Fellow in English

VARSITY WINTER SPORTS SCHEDULE—1969

HOME GAMES

Varsity Basketball

Wed., December 4	<i>Brandeis Freshmen</i>	3:00
Wed., January 15	<i>Huntington School</i>	3:00
Wed., January 22	<i>Exeter</i>	3:00
Sat., January 25	<i>Deerfield Academy</i>	8:00
Wed., January 29	<i>Boston State College Freshmen</i>	3:00
Wed., February 5	<i>Bentley College Freshmen</i>	2:30
Wed., February 19	<i>Tufts Freshmen</i>	3:15
Sat., February 22	<i>Mount Hermon School</i>	4:00
Wed., February 26	<i>Worcester Academy</i>	3:00
Wed., March 5	<i>Suffolk University Freshmen</i>	4:00

Varsity Hockey

Wed., December 11	<i>Merrimack College Freshmen</i>	2:00
Sat., December 14	<i>Belmont Hill School</i>	2:30
Wed., January 15	<i>Milton Academy</i>	3:30
Sat., January 18	<i>Deerfield Academy</i>	7:00
Wed., January 22	<i>Arlington High School</i>	4:00
Wed., January 29	<i>Marblehead High School</i>	4:00
Wed., February 5	<i>Medford High School</i>	2:00
Wed., February 12	<i>Harvard Freshmen</i>	2:00
Sat., February 15	<i>St. Paul's School</i>	2:30
Wed., February 19	<i>Melrose High School</i>	2:30
Sat., February 22	<i>Yale Freshmen</i>	2:00
Sat., March 1	<i>U. of New Hampshire Freshmen</i>	4:00

Varsity Skiing

Sat., January 11	<i>St. Paul's Proctor Academy</i>	2:00
Wed., January 15	<i>Tilton School</i>	2:15
Wed., January 29	<i>Exeter</i>	
Wed., February 5	<i>Harvard Freshmen</i>	2:00
Wed., February 12	<i>Holderness</i>	2:00

Varsity Squash

Sat., December 14	<i>Trinity College Freshmen</i>	2:30
Sat., January 11	<i>Yale Freshmen</i>	2:00
Sat., January 18	<i>Deerfield Academy</i>	2:30
Wed., January 22	<i>St. Paul's School</i>	3:30
Wed., January 29	<i>Exeter</i>	3:00
Sat., February 1	<i>Tabor</i>	1:30
Wed., February 5	<i>Harvard JV's</i>	3:00
Sat., February 15	<i>Harvard Freshmen</i>	3:00
Sat., February 22	<i>Interscholastics at St. Paul's</i>	A.M.

Varsity Swimming

Sat., December 14	<i>Portland High School</i>	2:45
Sat., January 11	<i>Worcester Academy</i>	4:00
Sat., January 25	<i>Dartmouth Freshmen</i>	2:30
Sat., February 1	<i>Deerfield</i>	2:30
Sat., March 1	<i>Exeter</i>	
Sat., March 8	<i>N.E. Prep School Championships</i>	A.M. P.M.—Evening

Varsity Track

Sat., January 18	<i>Huntington School</i>	3:00
Sat., January 25	<i>BAA Games—Boston Garden</i>	Evening
Sat., February 1	<i>Andover High School</i>	1:30
Wed., February 5	<i>Northeastern Freshmen</i>	2:00
Wed., February 26	<i>Holy Cross Freshmen</i>	2:30

Varsity Wrestling

Sat., January 11	<i>Mount Pleasant High School</i>	2:00
Wed., January 15	<i>Governor Dummer Academy</i>	2:30
Sat., January 18	<i>Worcester Academy</i>	2:00
Sat., February 1	<i>Mount Hermon School</i>	3:00
Sat., February 15	<i>Tabor Academy</i>	2:00
Sat., March 1	<i>Exeter</i>	

ANDOVER

BULLETIN • PHILLIPS ACADEMY • FEBRUARY 1969 • VOL. 62, NO. 4



A WORD FROM THE EDITOR

This issue's front cover is a winter scene from the camera of Gordon Bensley, taken on a dull, drab winter's day in the Sanctuary. It symbolizes the dreary monotony of the winter term, a necessary evil that separates the fall and spring terms.

IN THIS ISSUE

THE FOUR-SCHOOL STUDY	RICHARD S. PIETERS	1
"CURIUSER and CURIUSER"	WILLIAM H. BROWN '34	5
THE STEARNS LECTURE, 1968		8
JEREMY J. BLUHM '69, <i>President of The Phillipian</i>		
A SHARK STORY	PETER CHERMAYEFF '53	9
ALUMNI COUNCIL: Fall Meeting		10
FALL ATHLETICS	JOSEPH B. WENNIK '52	12
TRUSTEES ELECT McLEAN PRESIDENT		17
ALUMNI NEWS	CHARLES W. SMITH '46	18
NEWS OF THE CLASSES		19
A RESPONSE	ROBERT P. HULBURD	40
VARSITY SPRING SPORTS SCHEDULE, 1969		BACK COVER

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The Four-School Study

(Editor's Note: Here is the preliminary report of the Four-School Study, published last summer and distributed to the faculties of the participating schools. The final report is expected to appear about the time alumni receive this issue, but as it will run to over two hundred pages, its distribution will be necessarily limited.)



RICHARD S. PIETERS

*Chairman of P.A.'s Department of Mathematics
and P.A.'s Committee Representative*

THE Four-School Study arose from concerns that were shared by the headmasters of Phillips Academy, Andover; The Phillips Exeter Academy; The Lawrenceville School; and The Hill School. They observed that the traditional curricular division between the end of school and the beginning of college bears little relationship to the contemporary academic scene. Many students are doing increasing amounts of college-level work at school but growing increasingly discontent at college. They were concerned about the effect, both on students and on the programs of the schools, of the uncertainties attendant upon college admissions, however mild explicit curricular requirements may have become. And they believed that not enough real options are open to their students to allow them to make significant choices about how to pursue their further education. On the contrary, they noted that most of their students have no effective alternative but to go on to colleges and universities, most of which do not provide a good fit between the schools' programs and those which follow. They know that many such students are likely to receive poorer instruction in the early years of college than they had at school and — perhaps more important — that the students' general, liberal education is becoming a nervous, patch-work affair, under managements, during critically formative years of their lives.

The rapidly growing trend toward junior colleges as instruments for general education before preprofessional studies lent an added thrust to these concerns and led

the headmasters to wonder whether new structural arrangements for the liberal education of young adults might not be appropriate at this time.

Supported in their supposition by a grant from the Carnegie Corporation, they asked the College Entrance Examination Board to organize and direct an inquiry by a committee consisting of one teacher from each school. Historically the central purpose of the College Board has been to provide forums and instruments through which the American education community can remove barriers to higher education, and so the Board was glad to provide a director and the necessary administration services.

Our committee has met almost every week throughout the 1967-68 academic year. In our considerations, we quickly decided that if the inquiry stemmed from problems sensed immediately at four schools, any proposed solutions would necessarily have to be commensurable with the broader American education community. We have therefore deliberately sought solutions more general than the concerns from which they sprang. To do otherwise, we believe, would have been to do nothing at all.

In our considerations, conversations, and colloquiums we may be said to have identified five questions and to have arrived at a tentative proposal for dealing with each. As our inquiry has progressed, we have been interested to note that each of our proposals — and some of them were initial hypotheses — is being put to actual use today. At the same time we have become

increasingly aware that we have only begun to scratch the surfaces of many facets of the problem.

It is, therefore, with as many disclaimers as thanks to the dozens of teachers, students, physicians, administrators, and others with whom we have talked, that we report our present thoughts to a broader public.

1. How can general education best be provided?

Proposal: We are convinced that the most important project for grades 11 through 14 is pursuit of a general education, humanistically oriented. One model (albeit perhaps an overly departmentalized one) is provided in the Three-School-Three-College Study.¹ We suggest that as far as possible the nature of the courses and of the teaching be made interdisciplinary, to avoid the sort of specialization now prevalent in the universities. For we sharply question the definition of general education as an uncertain mix of introductory courses, each directed toward and defined by a departmental major. We hope that a teacher's role will be characterized not by the nature of the subject matter he teaches, but by his providing a concerned, adult presence and by his playing a part in the development of a broadly educated student. Nor do we wish to see pressures for specialization put upon the student, either in the form of teachers interested mainly in potential "majors" in their field or in the form of courses that concentrate narrowly on a single area. Since part of general education lies entirely outside the traditional academic disciplines, in that it is concerned with the personal growth and maturing of an individual, we are considering ways to foster and to measure this kind of progress on the part of the students.

2. What should be the nature of an educational community devoted to these ends?

Proposal: The committee would like to see a genuine community of adults and students, in which all adults are still students and all students are thought of as young adults. We would hope that this community would be residential — perhaps it could take the form of medium-sized apartment houses in which some apartments would be for faculty and some would be for students. We can also imagine successful nonresidential communities. We recommend that the community include both men and women. We also recommend that there be as few artificial barriers as possible between the sections of the community. Departmental walls should be broken down so that students and faculty alike can identify with the broader goals of general education, and much instruction should take place not in a formal classroom setting but in a study or laboratory, where both the faculty member and the students

would be pursuing a common interest. We suggest that the value of such meetings would be greatly increased if some members of the student body were more than 20 years old, so that the point of view of more mature people would be included and so that younger students would see that education is a pursuit in which even adults can engage.

3. What kinds of experience might play a significant part in giving students a fuller and meaningful education?

Proposal: Because of the success of Exeter's Washington Intern Program, and the Andover-Exeter South End project in Boston, the programs described in David Mallery's pamphlet *A New Look at the Senior Year*,² and those of an increasing number of colleges, we are convinced that students in their late teens can benefit enormously — and educationally — from programs entirely outside the traditional school curriculum. We propose that separate "splinter" campuses be established in widely scattered areas, where widely different opportunities are available. Each campus would offer a single program to which a student would be expected to devote his full daytime activity. For example, he might work in a Washington government office, or with a computer in New York, or in a laboratory on Route 128 outside Boston, or in a social service project, or in a foreign city. We propose that students attend these campuses for a term or two at a time, in groups of about 20, and that they live there with one faculty member who will supervise the group and offer the appropriate concurrent instruction. Part of the program would be for students to meet occasionally in the evenings for seminars in which they themselves, the resident faculty member, or an expert brought in from outside would discuss the meaning of their common daytime experience. No formal course work would be done during a student's term on such a campus. We would expect students to spend at least one term and probably two or three in this kind of activity, particularly during the "twelfth and thirteenth grades."

We believe that this kind of work would sharpen the relevance of much of the student's later classwork. We think this experience would, more generally, induce in many students a more active, aggressive attitude toward their studies. Indeed, we share the proposition of Lawrence Kubie and others that contemporary American adolescents, especially in the suburbs and the cities, are deprived of opportunities to test themselves against their society through the many apprenticeships that once marked the later teens.³ We are persuaded that this

2. Boston: National Association of Independent Schools, 1967.

3. In Pervin, Lawrence A.; Reik, Louis E.; Dalrymple, Willard, ed. *The College Dropout and the Utilization of Talent*. Princeton: 1966, pp. 23-35.

1. Blackmer, A. R., et al., *General Education in School and College*. Cambridge: Harvard University Press, 1952, pp. 38-39.

"responsible sharing in the productive activities of the adult world," to use Kubie's apt phrase, could provide for many students precisely that sense of life so necessary for their later education.

4. How can schedules be arranged to permit institutions to be more flexible in their programs than they were in the past?

Proposal: In order to make it easier for students to move on and off the main campus without missing any course work, we propose a schedule of four quarters, each about 10½ weeks long. We recommend that most courses run for only one term so that students may be entirely free in their choice of which terms to attend the main campus, which terms to spend in off-campus programs, and which term to take for vacation. Although a few courses would probably have to be sequential, and a student would have to take several consecutive terms in some subjects, we believe that a student would be able to cover most of this kind of work in his first year, thus freeing himself for flexible programing in the other years of his general education.

5. What is the most meaningful way to plan studies and curriculums for students in the last years of school and the first years of college?

Proposal: The committee proposes that general education can most appropriately be planned to span grades 11 through 14. Although the Three-School-Three-College study of the early fifties presented an articulate plan for general education in these four years, it has proven impracticable to bring into being. The reason for this failure is, of course, that the division between school and college means that no single institution has the responsibility for creating such a program and, thus, that no thoroughgoing coordination between a student's school and college programs can be successfully achieved. The committee therefore recommends that the planning for grades 11 through 14 be facilitated by bringing all four grades under a common administration that would provide general education under a single roof.

We are encouraged to think that this kind of institution would be appropriate by our consultations with medical and psychiatric experts who assure us that the age group we are considering has more in common within itself than it does with either the younger group or the older group now included with it in school or college respectively. We believe that the absence of specialization in a departmental major or in pregraduate work would help strengthen the broad view that both students and faculty need if they are to be fundamentally concerned with general education, and we therefore propose "grade 14" as the upper limit of our plan. Nothing in our thought suggests that it would be

inappropriate for most of our students to go on to a university for specialized work after they complete grade 14. But we do feel that since this is the point at which a significant change in focus occurs, when the student begins real specialization, this is the proper time for a student to move from one institution to another.

We have considered the likelihood that there will be significant problems in establishing parietal rules for any residential institution that runs from grade 11 through grade 14. We have no final answer to this concern, and we believe that only the institution's faculty, officers, and students can make the definitive rules. But we are convinced that the problems here are not so great nor so important as to vitiate the central proposition. On the contrary, they only provide its proper focus: the appropriate shaping of a community dedicated to the general education of young adults.

Another problem to be faced by such an institution will be deciding which degree it will confer. Some have urged us to strike for the Bachelor of Arts; others, to revive the Bachelor of Philosophy; still others, to have done with degrees completely. At the moment, however, we are persuaded that the Associate in Arts best represents what we have in mind; that it has meaning to a generality of the institutions to which our graduates would proceed; and that in the years just ahead, it will become an increasingly important mark of students' readiness to pursue — immediately or after pausing — three-year Master of Arts programs in explicitly preprofessional fields.

* * * *

Each member of the committee is excited by the possibility of seeing new institutions that could combine all five of these approaches to education. It should be made clear, however, that each of the five proposals seems valid by itself, as well as in combination with others. The "middle college," as we have called it in our discussions, whether it is created on one of the existing schools' campuses or as a new institution, seems to us to be a promising pattern for education in the coming years.

We have been interested to find some middle colleges already existing and ideas for several more on several people's minds. It is clear, we believe, that there will be a broad range of such institutions, some liberal, others technical in their emphases, some expensive and others deliberately of lower costs. Indeed, it is this apparent variety of possible styles — of interests to be served — that has encouraged us in our quest. For, as we explained above, we are seeking something more general than a solution to the problems of four schools.

Our charge, however, asked for specific recommendations. And so, while thinking hardest about the viability of the species we propose, we have also arrived at more

detailed notions of our middle college: We would expect entering students to have achieved a basic competence in the use of English and of one foreign language and to have mastered basic algebra and geometry. Distribution requirements for a degree would include three quarters each of language, a foreign language, mathematics, natural science, social studies, and the arts. These requirements could be met at any time, and otherwise students would be free to elect courses as they might choose. The normal load for a student in residence on the main campus would be three full courses plus a seminar that would be either broadly integrative or mainly concerned with values. Athletics would be intramural. We envision the total size of the institution as about a thousand students, with a faculty of perhaps a hundred.

There are other questions and concerns we may still need to consider. What kind of students would be most appropriate for a middle college? How acceptable would the graduates be to the universities and professional schools toward which they would want to move? Are there other programs that can be worked out to benefit students who remain within the traditional structures, graduating from school after grade 12? Can we suggest ways in which they may receive useful experience be-

tween school and college? These are some of the questions we will be asking our consultants and ourselves in the coming months.

The readers of this report are invited — urged — to let us know of their own suggestions and ideas. Their cooperation in providing these can do much to support and strengthen the work of the committee.

Harlan P. Hanson

Director of the Four-School Study

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The Hill School

C. Arthur Compton, Instructor of Physics,
The Phillips Exeter Academy

Richard S. Pieters, Chairman of Mathematics,
Phillips Academy, Andover

Wade C. Stephens, Chairman of Classics,
The Lawrenceville School

For further information about The Four-School Study, please address inquiries to: Harlan P. Hanson, Director of The Four-School Study, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, N.Y. 10027.

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"CURIOUSER and CURIOUSER"

WILLIAM H. BROWN, '34



OF the many contributions to Phillips Academy made by the late Harford Powel, his naming of Bulfinch Hall as The Old Curiosity Shop sticks most in my mind. The name has the mixture of affection and derision which was an attractive part of his personality as a teacher, and it is a good indication of the view which many students hold of the place. The editor has asked me for some words about what is going on in the English Department. Since he is a member of the department who teaches in Sam Phillips, I might suspect that this is his devious way of satisfying his curiosity as to what secrets lie behind the ancient doors. But I suppose that I must credit him with editorial responsibility and as chairman of the department fulfill my responsibilities and respond. I am tempted to answer with a quotation from *Alice* (*Alice in Wonderland* is no longer read in English I) and say "curiouser and curiouser."

But let me say first that there is a sense of absence in Bulfinch, the absence being of course that of Dudley Fitts. As a department we had looked forward to a number of years of his advice and more important his presence after his retirement last spring. His sudden death is a shock from which we have yet to recover. However, in a sense his presence is felt. He left the unexpended sum of his Independence Foundation to the department so that we may continue to bring in speakers from the literary world. As a result this fall we have had John Frederick Nims, poet, critic, and translator, speaking on translation in general and Mr. Fitts' translations in particular. We have had Robert Sward and Michael Dennis Browne reading their poems, sometimes separate-

ly, sometimes in duet, either way an exciting and informing experience. In early December Bruce Dobler, writer in residence at Exeter, came down to read from his novel, just finished, *The Man Who Went Off* and to talk with the creative writing classes about their own work. This is a vital part of the work in the department, this getting creative people to the school, preferably while they are creating. I hope that we will be able to continue to do so when Mr. Fitts' fund is exhausted.

An unusual feature of this year in Bulfinch is the presence of three teaching fellows: Matthew Hall '63, Robert Kelley '64, and Michael Wolfe. We didn't exactly plan it this way, but last spring we were in a state of more than normal confusion what with the uncertainties of the draft, sabbatical leaves, Schoolboy Abroad commitments, and departures for various and sundry reasons. We were lucky to have three particularly outstanding applicants, and so we asked them all and have put them to work in a number of the advanced courses, somewhat to the dismay of their seniors and much to the delight of Phillips Academy seniors.

To fill vacancies in the department already mentioned, we made an unprecedented number of four new appointments for September. They were Kent Allen, who has studied and taught abroad and most recently has been in business, David Cobb from Mt. Hermon, Robert Goodyear from Harvard, and Christopher Kirkland from St. Stephens in Rome. I consider that we have been more than fortunate to have added four attractive and highly competent men to the English staff in these

parlous times. In addition to these Peter Johnson '63 returned after a year's teaching fellowship and a year's graduate study to take over, among other things, the direction of dramatics during Mr. Hallowell's absence on sabbatical. Johnson's presence was dramatically felt this fall in an extremely successful presentation of the demanding *A Man for All Seasons*. He is already looking to *Lear* in the Winter.

Over the last three years, the department has struggled over a revision of the English curriculum. We were faced with a number of problems. First, the admission policies make a four-year sequence impossible. In simple numbers, there are one hundred and twenty-five students in English I and two hundred and fifty in English II. In a sense, then, our sequence, if we are to have one, must start in the lower year, and yet we do not wish our juniors to mark time. Second, we and the students felt that there was little sense of growth through the four years. There was a tendency to study the novel in the fall, drama in the winter, and poetry in the spring, round and round each year. There were other problems. What should we do about the study of formal grammar? What should the balance be between creative writing, whatever that might be, and exposition? What books are suitable for study at what levels? To what degree should the reading be prescribed, and to what degree should individual instructors follow their own desires and inclinations? After more meetings than I care to remember, we have made headway in answering these questions.

English I is no longer the training ground for inexperienced teachers, no longer devoted to drill in prescriptive grammar and to the reading of old chestnuts which higher classes did not wish to read — not that it was ever solely that. It is devoted to the narrative, both in reading and in composition: short stories, symbolic narrative in fables, *Animal Farm*, *Lord of the Flies*, narrative verse, a Shakespeare play (*The Tempest* or *A Midsummer Night's Dream*), *Huckleberry Finn*, as well as whatever the individual teacher can devise. Students write as well as read in many of these forms. They write direct narrative based upon experience, fables, development of fable into story, narrative verse, and have tried some drama.

English II is the basic course; its emphasis is the writing of clear exposition. A concerted attack is made on the constitution of the English sentence. Critical and analytical terms are defined. Beyond a collection of short stories, *Henry IV, Part One*, and a poetry anthology, few texts are read in common. The rationale of the course is that it should prepare the student technically and aesthetically to undertake the work of the upper two years. To do this, it must remain flexible enough to meet the varied needs of the students in this vital year.

At the end of his lower year a student may choose, with the guidance or connivance of his teacher, to go into one of two English III classes — III L or III R. The III L is for those of a literary bent, those who will find the sequential study of basic texts congenial. III R is for those who, skillful as they may be, need more to be shown the relevance of the texts they study. These are not in any sense fast and slow sections; at least they are not intended to be. However, those who elect III L are eligible in their senior year to take one of a number of specialized courses; whereas those in III R take a regular English IV in sequence. One of the difficulties then is that students elect III L to become thus eligible rather than to study basic texts sequentially.

A list of the III L texts may be of interest. I might say that it was arrived at after endless debate and has been subjected to a number of revisions. The list is as follows: *Odyssey*, *Oedipus Rex*, *Macbeth*, *Rape of the Lock*, *Gulliver's Travels*, poems of Wordsworth and Keats, a novel by either Melville or Hardy, and a play by Ibsen. It can be seen that this list is not meant to give anything like a survey. It is hoped that, if these texts are studied in order, the student will have some sense of standard and of chronology. The list has been kept short enough and flexible enough to allow the instructor latitude for individual choice.

Students in III R read *Odyssey*, *Macbeth*, and a novel by either Melville or Hardy. Otherwise the attempt is made to work from the contemporary to the established in an effort to make the reading more relevant, to use that overused term again. For example a section may follow the *Odyssey* with *Zorba* and then go on to read Faulkner and Styron. Finally in this unit it may read Fielding's *Tom Jones* or *Joseph Andrews*.

The list of IV special courses shifts from year to year according to the interests of those eligible and of the English faculty. Among those given this year are Novel and Drama Seminar; Contemporary Communications, a double major course which works interdepartmentally with the Art department; Comparative Humanities, a study of the interrelationships of literature, art, and music; Satire and Comedy; Modern Literature and Creative Writing. Next year there will be more and different courses. One hundred and twenty students currently in III L must be fitted into a variety of special courses — a prospect that defeats me at this low ebb of the winter solstice.

Troublesome as these courses are from an administrative viewpoint, they are valuable to student and faculty alike. To the student they give a sense of arriving at a destination in his senior year, at which he can pursue his particular literary and creative interests. For the faculty it is an opportunity to share with students special insights and enthusiasm.

The work in the regular IV sections is based on a

reading list which resembles that of III L: *Oedipus Rex*, *Hamlet*, Metaphysical poetry: e.g. Donne, *The Rape of the Lock*, *Gulliver's Travels*, poems of Wordsworth and Keats, a novel by Hawthorne, Conrad, or Faulkner, and a play by Ibsen. Again there is sufficient leeway for individual choice. But we and others are at least assured that a graduate of the academy has been exposed to some standard works.

That is about what is going on behind the doors of the Old Curiosity Shop. There are a number of matters we have not resolved. We have not decided on the relationship between creative and expository writing. We cannot agree on the role of grammar study in the program. We have not resolved what to me is a central problem: the relationship of the age, chronological and emotional, of a student and his readiness for symbolism, irony, satire, myth and the like — what books at what level? We tend to forget that all our students do not

go on to become English majors in college and end up as new critics. We have not figured out how to fit twenty-one men into fourteen rooms or how to get these men together frequently enough in the busy and fragmented schedule of today to exchange experience and make a beginning toward answering some of these questions.

At any rate, it is a department of which I am inordinately proud. However, there are days such as this when for some of the reasons suggested above and for the better reason that I would like to have him back, I wish that my predecessor, Mr. Basford, were teaching and directing from Bulfinch 8 and I had nothing to worry about other than the war in Vietnam, what I was going to do with the opening scene of *Hamlet* tomorrow, and who was going to row five on the crew come spring.



"THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP"



Robert B. Semple, '54, at a combined Faculty-Senior banquet on November 22. Also, reading from left, Lawrence N. Gelb, '69, Frederick S. Allis, Jr., '31, (Faculty) and Jeremy S. Bluhm, '69.

PHILLIPIAN EDITORS AND THE STEARNS LECTURE, 1968

MR. Robert B. Semple, Jr., PA '54, a member of the Washington bureau of the *New York Times*, spoke on the election of 1968 and on his work for the *Times* during two days he spent at Andover November 21-22.

Delivering the annual Stearns lecture in assembly, Mr. Semple stated that the Presidency could "liberate" the private Nixon, whose early campaign rhetoric he described as "inspiring, lofty, and conciliatory." Once Mr. Nixon had been nominated, said Semple, he began to drop from "national candidacy" and began reaching out only to Republicans.

For the past year, Mr. Semple has followed the campaign of President-elect Nixon as *Times* correspondent assigned to the Republican. Since the election, the post of White House Correspondent for the *Times* has been given to Mr. Semple.

The reporter, who was Editor-in-Chief of the *Phillipian* while at Andover, met with interested students and faculty in the Underwood Room following his lecture, and on Thursday and Friday afternoons. He was the guest of honor at a senior-faculty dinner Friday evening, and spoke with the *Phillipian's* editorial board at their dinner meeting on Thursday.

Speaking on Nixon's selection of Spiro Agnew as

running mate, Mr. Semple said that this was part of Nixon's strategy to win Texas and the border states. Nixon, said Semple, never expected to get the big Northeastern states, such as New York and Massachusetts.

It was Mr. Semple's opinion that Nixon indicated, by addressing himself during the campaign to the Republicans only, rather than to the whole nation, that he is not "the courageous type that can reduce hostilities [at home and abroad] and inspire America." He concluded, however, that "Nixon's long experience with the art of the possible may yet bring off the improbable."

At the senior-faculty dinner on Friday, Mr. Semple recited several amusing anecdotes concerning the time he spent covering the Johnson presidency for the *Times*.

Following his graduation from Andover in 1954, Mr. Semple attended Yale, where he received a B.A. in 1959. At Yale, he served as Chairman of the *Yale Daily News*. Since that time he has served on such papers as the *National Observer*, the *Detroit Free Press*, and the *Christian Science Monitor*. He joined the *Times* in 1963.

JEREMY J. BLUHM, '69
President of The Phillipian

A SHARK STORY

PETER CHERMAYEFF, '53

(Editor's Note: The following anecdote appeared originally in the November AQUALOG, a monthly publication of the New England Aquarium in Boston. Chermayeff is a principal of the Cambridge Seven Associates, Inc., who were responsible for the U. S. Exhibition at Expo '67 (concept, site planning, interior architecture, and exhibits) and the redesign program of the Massachusetts Bay Transportation Authority, as well as the new Aquarium.)

PETER Chermayeff, '53, makes the following contribution to piscatorial tales of the U.S.

"August 14, 1968, was a cloudless warm day off the coast of Maine. Mid-afternoon, in perfect sailing conditions, a brisk smoky southwest wind, about 12 knots, with islands all around in the haze, my wife and I reached a good speed towards Northeast Harbor in a chartered 32 foot sloop, towing a dinghy.

"Swann's Island, with its old and isolated village of lobstermen, was two or three miles astern of us, a tree-covered rocky mound called Little Gott Island was a few hundred yards to port, and another called Black Island was an equal distance to starboard. As we came through the channel between the islands, turning slightly northward toward Mount Desert, in about 100 feet of water, I started to put up the spinnaker. Janie had thought about half an hour earlier that she might like to climb into the dinghy to take a picture from the water of the boat under sail. We're glad she didn't.

"The pole was set, the sheet and guy were set, and I started to haul on the halyard. Janie, who was at the tiller, suddenly shouted. I turned — she was looking aft, and I looked aft. A massive dark grey fish was coming clear out of the water, perpendicular to our wake. It landed squarely on top of the fiberglass dinghy, pushed it underwater with a loud crash, slid off it into the water and disappeared. A total of four or five seconds at the most. Then silence, no further activity of any kind, except a chaos of dropped spinnaker lines. Janie and I looking at each other in disbelief. A shark. A very big shark, approximately twelve feet long, since

its head and tail were both underwater as it straddled and sank the dinghy. My loaded camera, right in the cockpit, unused. Rotten luck.

"When we hauled the dinghy in to dump it out and inspect the damage, we found two sets of holes through the fiberglass bottom. At one location, three small punctures. At another, near the stern, there were two small punctures and a gash approximately one foot long. And marvelous, at the end of the gash, and providing perhaps an explanation, a tooth broken off lodged in the fiberglass. Our guess: the white dinghy bottom, even through the water at five or six knots, was tempting, a big lure, looking perhaps like a wounded fish. A first pass made three small holes. Another pass (both unnoticed by us) made a rip and the tooth broke off. At this point the shark no longer had any illusions about food, and simply lost his temper. His closed mouth and deliberate aim as he came out of the water left no doubt, in our minds, that he was simply hitting that boat as hard as he could. Anger? A brain at work? Emotions of a kind, resulting from pain? or from frustration? How much pain could there be, since sharks are such primitive animals and the teeth are made only of cartilage, easily replaced by new ones?

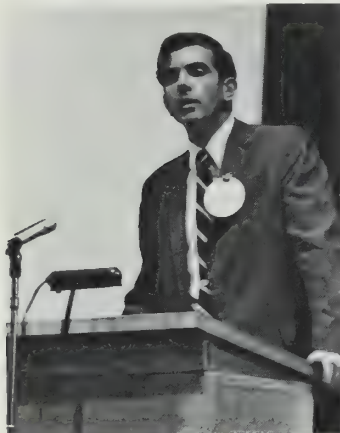
"We looked up the tooth in a book afterwards. Its perfect isosceles shape, about an inch long, with serrated edges, identified the species. The White shark, the so-called Maneater, is apparently found in Maine waters because of the seals, and is not generally known to eat dinghies."

ALUMNI COUNCIL: Fall Meeting

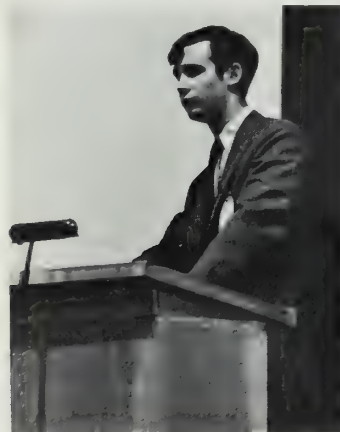
(Editor's Note: The Editor feels, and will continue to feel, that as long as PHILLIPIAN reporting maintains its present level of excellence, PHILLIPIAN articles bearing on topics of alumni interest will be printed in the BULLETIN "as is", or as close to "as is" as the Editor's conscience permits.)



JOHN M. STEADMAN, '48
President of this year's
Alumni Council



JOHN RICHARDS, II
Dean of Students



WARING M. STREBEIGH '69
President of this year's
Student-Faculty Cooperative

AT its annual fall meeting last weekend, the Andover Alumni council discussed "Student Activism on the Campus." The approximately 50 alumni, 24 uppers and seniors, and 14 faculty members who attended the conference sessions concluded that the Student-Faculty Cooperative will not be completely effective in achieving better student-faculty relations.

Friday Evening

Alumni attending the conference had dinner at the homes of various faculty members early Friday evening. Later, in his introductory remarks at Kemper Auditorium, Council President John M. Steadman, PA '48, contrasted the "irrational" student activism at Columbia last spring with student activism here at Andover.

Tradition of Activism

Following Mr. Steadman's introduction, Dean of Students John Richards briefly outlined the events leading to this fall's pre-school conference and the establishment of the Coop. Although its direction has changed in recent years, noted Mr. Richards, student activism is an Andover tradition. "In the past," the Dean added, "student activism was focused in intellectual, physical, and social fields. Activism on the campus today is political."

Receptiveness of the Coop

The next speaker, Coop President Fred Strebeigh, cited flexibility and receptiveness to the "whims" of the students and faculty as the most important features of the Coop. Senior Class President Crosby Kemper also praised the Coop as a move toward participatory democracy in the Andover tradition of "cautious liberalism."

On Saturday morning, following a breakfast meeting of the Executive Committee and seminar leaders at the Andover Inn, the second general session of the conference began as Mr. William C. Quimby, '37, reported on the early progress of the 1968 Alumni Fund Drive. At this time, Mr. Frank Wille, '47, was chosen to the Alumni Council Executive Committee. He succeeds Mr. Howard W. Johnson, '50.

Then senior Michael Daly, a delegate to the conference who was not scheduled to speak, attacked the "conservative stand" that Crosby Kemper had taken in his Friday night speech. He asserted that Kemper did not adequately represent the views of the student body. "The faculty can't possibly know what the students need," Daly said. "They aren't students."

An End In Itself

Closing the second general session, Dean of the Faculty Simeon Hyde commented that just as Marshall McLuhan believes the medium is the message, "The process of discussion between students and faculty is an end in itself." Any student-faculty cooperative, he added, can provide experience in listening and compromising, and "would have value in the development of students apart from the questions it considered."



COMMUNICATION GAP
OR SILENT PRAYER?

Following Mr. Hyde's speech, the conference split up into eight small discussion groups. Summing up the findings of the discussion groups, Mr. Steadman noted that the consensus of the groups was that the Coop alone could not accomplish adequate student-faculty communications. Group members did not reach agreement on whether students should seek only improved faculty relations or, in addition, decision-making powers.

In the final speech of the conference, Headmaster John M. Kemper discussed the needs for better communication between different generations and the importance of considering alternate solutions to every issue.



This was a less than brilliant fall season for Varsity Football (2-4-1; PEA 22 — PA 12), Soccer (4-6-1; PEA 3 — PA 1) and Cross Country (2-6; PEA 31 — PA 42). There were wins and worthy performances, and not to account for the season's struggles in detail would seem unfair. But rather than focus upon the gloom seeking the less dark only, perhaps it would be more satisfying to fix upon brighter spots of light and develop them into recognizable, individual portraits of the three outstanding "Athletes of the Term", as they were named by their PA peers in a post-season Phillipian poll.



THOMAS D. SWAIN, '69

TOM Swain is 18 years old, 5'9" tall, weighs 140 pounds and is hardly a "picture runner". He has a short stride and low knee action, neither of which is considered good form. And he knows only one type of race to run: take the lead immediately, run away from the pack, stay there and make them catch him. On occasion, his coaches, Tom Sexton and Jim Bunnell, advised Tom to use different tactics better suited to the terrain or to the difficulty of the course. But Tom always ran his own race, although at least once it would have been better to lay back until the right moment. Why did Tom finish first in 5 of 9 meets, and first in every meet for PA? Tom ascribes his success to a low pulse rate of 54, his coaches, however, to his superb competitive spirit, to his desire to win which sometimes

has a bit of the chip-on-the-shoulder attitude. And yet the post-graduate student from Reading, Massachusetts, feels that he ran up to his potential in only one race this fall, that being his record-setting 12:38 win in the Exeter meet. Finishing 25 seconds ahead of his nearest competitors, Exeter Co-captains Joe Dudley and Joel Prakken, Tom sparked an Andover team to a near upset over perennially superior Exeter, as his teammates Bruce Davies, Ed Esteves, Captain Sam Brainerd, Dave Knorr and Chris Hardy fell barely short of finishing in the necessary positions. Even his fourth place at the Interscholastics one week before disappointed Tom's own evaluation of his ability.

The basic reason offered by Tom for his dissatisfaction in himself is simply that his attitude suffered in the

transition from Reading High School to Andover. At his previous school, Tom, a B-student, President of the Senior Class, member of the Student Council and Captain of Winter Track and Cross Country, felt himself under terrific pressure to win. First in his league as a high school Junior, Tommy failed to finish in the big race of his Senior year because of illness; and he still remembers that he let many people down. But at PA, Tom could enjoy the anonymity of being new in a big place without having to shoulder the burden of the captaincy. Whatever pressure existed was of a different sort: it came from the adjustment to the requirements of boarding school life and studies. At the beginning, PA Friday and Saturday evenings were difficult for an 18-year old suddenly deprived of his freedom. Most of the PA Seniors around him were just starting to enjoy their newly granted liberties at Senior City, whereas Tom had to begin the hard work of developing new study habits, new rhythms and new friends. Tom had really known nothing about PA life when his high school coach encouraged his outstanding runner to consider post-graduate study as a means of gaining admission to a college "better" than those which had already accepted him. His impressions of Andover included little more than the broad lawns and strolling students visible from Route 28, and, of course, the usual local opinion of Phillips as being a "rich boys' school". Not unaware of and ungrateful for the opportunities offered him by this year at Andover, Tom still considers himself basically "high school" and has found it nearly impossible to become involved in the social, political and extracurricular life of the school. For one thing, there is no time; and for Tom, the running is a necessity. It's necessary not because he could not live without it — Tom often wishes he could return to football, basketball and baseball, sports he

originally foresook because of his small size — but because he thinks he's here to run. And because he thinks it will make a difference in his getting into a "better" college. He'll definitely run at college, if he can, but he realizes that he has limitations. And he frankly does not consider himself quite fanatically enough devoted to track to spend his young life at it. As for his being a "PG ringer" Tom is convinced that he and the others of his group add vitality to the school. Most of the student criticism of PG's is in good taste and humor. But there are definitely some of the "more studious" whose remarks Tom considers unfair. He, himself, is not really one of the PG "crowd", that is, of the big-sport PG's, but he adds confidently that all of them are well-liked. By his own admission, and that of many of his classmates, Tom is becoming more a part of Andover with each day. He has already realized that regardless of what college admits him, this year will have been a most valuable one for him academically and socially. Harvard, to be sure, is his immediate but vague hope. With an artistically talented twin sister at Parson School of Design in New York, and an older brother who inherited his father's mechanical aptitude, now studying Engineering at West New England College in Springfield, Massachusetts, Tom admits that college questing is most confusing for one who until very recently had neither thought much about nor seen in person more than one or two college campuses. Having lived in Reading all his life, Tom's only real claim to geographical exposure was last summer's working experience on Cape Cod. A middling Math student, Tom's only defined future study plans, however, include a college large and diverse enough to allow him to find and develop whatever direction he eventually recognizes as his own.





ALEX P. BRALSKI, '69



NOT his coaches, but rather his 9th grade teachers at South High School in Cleveland had to convince him and guide him, and after a summer of fun at the ABC Dartmouth Program, Alex Bralski arrived at Andover as a Lower Middler. He was promptly cut from the JV IV's to the V's, not having impressed his coach as an End. V-Coach Bill Jardine let Alex play a half at Defensive End, and then, because nothing else was working, sent him in at QB. PA scored, and Alex was a Quarterback. Much the same happened this past fall. Called up to the Varsity after his sizzling performance for the JV I's against Proctor Academy — his two long TD runs, one on a broken play, the other on a bootleg, had made the difference—Alex saw no action against Lawrenceville, and limited action only against Mt. Hermon and Deerfield. Unhappy with his own performance but committed to stay with the Varsity, Alex tried to work harder, to learn the steps. And because nothing else seemed to be working, Coach Sorota started Alex against the Dartmouth B's. The plan was to go with Alex's style, to let him carry, to go for the big play instead of the conservative gainer. That style had been patented the fall before, when Alex, enjoying sway from center with George Andrews' JV III team, set out on many a roll-out pass pattern only to have it send him criss-crossing the lines with startling quickness and scoring success. Such was his enjoyment and fulfillment that he declined the chance to join the Varsity, believing that he really was not ready and feeling very much out of place "up there". Because he had had to defend that decision so often, he had often questioned his presence

on the Varsity of this fall. There was no question after the Dartmouth game. Directing an attack that scored every time it had the ball in the first half, Alex piloted the team on drives of 85, 28 and 53 yards, ran himself for 56 yards and passed for 50 in that half. Starting against Dartmouth had been a surprise for Alex, but no one was amazed when Steve Sorota named the ABC boy to start against Exeter. Exeter hit hard and executed better than Andover. Although PA never quit, it was Bralski who kept Andover in the game with his average of 8 yards a carry and his TD. Alex is convinced that Exeter was "more up" than Andover. Certainly it was true that the Blue defense could not contain Exeter's Guerra on the option play; but Alex knows that it was the inability of the offense to move that really let the team down.

Alex will have his chance to play Exeter again. Not big but extremely well-coordinated, he is currently a Forward on the Varsity Basketball team, after having played JV last year. And since his favorite sport depends on what the season happens to be, Alex may give baseball a try in the Spring. A JV ball player as a Lower, last spring he chose to do Community Service work at Bon Secours Hospital instead of being a baseball candidate. He was tired from the pressure of sports and studies. Besides, he felt somehow that as an ABC boy he owed someone something. This decision, too, he knows was sound..

Another decision which Alex will never dispute was that made by Andover to offer him admission through the ABC program. The son of a Postal Employee, Alex

knew nothing of the East or of PA. He really could not believe such a great place existed as that described by the PA alumnus who visited him and his parents one evening in Cleveland. Once at PA, Alex felt readily accepted by the school. Being one of the white ABC boys doesn't present the same problem of visibility that the blacks have. Most of his black ABC friends tend to associate with each other, whereas he never has felt any real need to identify with the ABC group. Thus except for the occasional spells of PA depression that hit most boys, Alex likes Andover's obvious academic and cultural advantages, its excitement, its many-sidedness. Sports and studies occupy him completely, however, and what free time he has he spends with his record collection. A Roman Catholic, Alex is interested but not involved in the compulsory chapel service. As for

the question of PG's Alex feels that such students are very necessary for the morale of the athletic teams. Senior City with its few restrictions is great; Seniors should be able to order their own lives, and most of them do. If Andover has its flaw, according to Alex it lies in its approach to social activities. A dance here means just another blind date, and Eastern prep school girls are pretty much all alike, anyway. One goes only because one wants to dance.

As for the future, Alex hopes to be accepted at Williams, or at some equally good college not of Ivy type and size where he will try to play sports. While Math is his favorite subject, he has no definite ideas as to college major or later career. One thing is certain, however! Alex could never become a teacher-coach. The temptation to play would be far too great.



JOHN G. CLARK, '69



JOHN Clark's urge to play is understandable. His father, a labor lawyer in Providence, competed in squash at Harvard and was nationally ranked. His mother sails and plays tennis. Older brother Lang, now out of the Army and a student at Miami of Ohio, was a soccer goalie at Belmont Hill. Younger sister Martha, in the 9th grade at Mary C. Wheeler, is a regular spectator at all Brown hockey games. Charles, his eleven-year-old brother, is doing well as a Peewee soccer and hockey player while attending the 6th grade at Moses Brown. Family tradition probably dictates then that PA Senior Johnny Clark, 17 years old, 5'8" tall

and 155 pounds, should be the athletic fixture he has been since he came to Andover as a Lower Middler. John looks like a prep school boy, and his 10 years as a day student at Moses Brown may have something to do with the image he creates on campus. But there is nothing "preppy" about the way John boots the soccer ball, dives for the puck in the rink corners, and scorches the midfield in Lacrosse. A rather quiet boy, John is a committed athlete who is very much concerned with a "right" competitive spirit. Often, according to John, there is something about the Andover environment and attitude which creates aloof athletes. One effective

remedy of that condition at Andover has always been the wise selection each year of a few well-qualified Post Graduate students who also happen to be good athletes. PA teams often need their spirit, their hustle, and even sometimes "corny" dedication to the game.

His own dedication and ability have earned him the Soccer and Hockey Captaincies for this year. This fall with most opposition defenses keying on him, John's goal output was down; yet his six tallies tied him with Captain-elect Elmer Rynne for scoring honors. In Hockey, he has beaten the goalie at least once so far this winter. But it was last year that Johnny considers his peak. His three soccer goals against Exeter meant an Andover win. To that thrill was added his being presented the Smoyer Soccer Cup. Then, a key member of a Varsity hockey team which achieved a 17-3 record against top competition, Johnny, skating left wing on a 2nd line with "two better players" than himself, was third highest in scoring with 21 goals and 17 assists. And in the Spring, playing his second season of Varsity Lacrosse after having learned the sport as a Lower from a "very patient" Coach Hulburt, John enjoyed a tremendous "team season" as a midfielder on the PA New England Prep School Lacrosse championship team. Asked what his biggest sports thrill at Andover had been, John replied that it was simply being a part of Andover's sensational 10-9 overtime come-back hockey victory over the Boston College Freshmen last winter.

When John, the only 9th grader in the school playing three varsity sports, transferred from Moses Brown to Andover, he left because he sought a stimulating change. PA has not disappointed him: its athletic competition, academic standards, and rare mixture of faculty and

students have provided an ideal atmosphere for his personal development. Sports have taken most of the time he might otherwise have spent in extracurricular activities, but they have also brought him into contact with the many PA people whom he, as a shy boy, would otherwise not have met. A tight time schedule, and his honest recognition that he has not yet really extended himself in the classroom, have resulted in his being slightly below the middle of his class academically. Beyond his immediate plans for the summer, which will take him anywhere except the family vacation retreat in Rockport, Massachusetts, he looks ahead hopefully to admission to Williams, his choice among the smaller colleges, or to Yale or Harvard. More alert in English and French than in Math and Science, John still has no specific plans for a college major or a professional career. His one definite wish, however, is to play hockey at college, and, if all goes well, soccer. Should he find that possible, John will then continue the reputation and tradition of distinguished athlete, not a "star", which he has represented here at Andover.

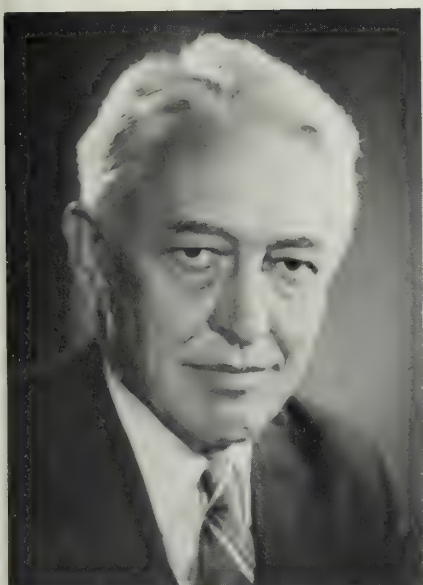
★ ★ ★

Polls and hero-worship are of doubtful value. Unquestionably, however, do Tom, Alex and John deserve the recognition they have received this fall for having contributed superbly to an essential exercise of Andover life. In tagging them their top athletes, their fellow students and players were really honoring in the person of these three every Andover competitor who commits himself game-in, game-out, to seeking this particular form of PA excellence. And probably without realizing it, they were also commending the courage of a school which has significantly expanded its definition of the "Andover Man".

The brothers Higgins returned to P.A. on October 12 to give what must have been one of Andover's most unusual concerts. Haydn "Eddy" Higgins, '50, brought his jazz trio and Jon B. Higgins, '58, his group of musicians from southern India. They are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Roger W. Higgins (Faculty emeritus) of Andover.



Trustees Elect McLean President



DONALD H. McLEAN, JR. '28



JOHN P. STEVENS, JR. '15



JOHN L. COOPER '31

AT the regular October meeting, the Board of Trustees elected Donald H. McLean, Jr. '28 as President to succeed John P. Stevens, Jr. '15. Also, at the meeting, John L. Cooper '31 was elected to membership on the Board.

Prior to the meeting Mr. Stevens had advised the Board of his intention to resign as President, expressing in typically forthright manner his conviction that the Trustee President should be a younger man. Mr. Stevens continues to serve as a member of the Board.

The election of McLean marks the fourth change in Trustee leadership in the past three decades. His predecessors and their terms of office were Henry L. Stimson '83 (1935-46); Henry W. Hobson '10 (1947-65); and John P. Stevens, Jr. '15 (1965-68).

Mr. McLean brings to the position both a record of participation in Andover affairs and a world-wide range of activity and interest. A lawyer by profession, he was first associated with Milbank, Tweed, Hope and Hadley following Andover ('28), Amherst College ('32, B.A.), and Yale Law School ('35, LL.B). Following four year's service in the Army in World War II, the final year as Assistant to General Lucius D. Clay, Military Governor for Germany, he returned to Milbank. In 1951 he became associated with John D. Rockefeller, III as Counsel and Executive concerned with the development of various philanthropic and corporate affairs in the United States and in the Far East. Among the projects

with which he was involved in Asia were the establishment of International Houses in Tokyo and New Delhi and the Ramon Magsaysay Awards in the Philippines. The Awards, (generally known as the Nobel Prize of Asia) and consisting of five stipends of \$10,000 each, are awarded in recognition of distinguished service as a public servant, or as a private individual, by persons in Asia. In 1965 he became President of the Lahey Clinic Foundation, Boston. He is also a Trustee of The Population Council, Inc.

Prominent among his Andover activities was his leadership as General Chairman of The Andover Program from 1959 to 1961. This capital campaign, which raised close to \$7,000,000 for physical facilities, was at that time the largest capital gift effort ever mounted by an American secondary school. Prior to 1959, he had served a three-year term on the Alumni Council and was its President in 1957-58. In 1958 he was elected a Charter Member of the Board of Trustees.

He is married to the former Martha Lamb and they have two sons and two daughters including John '66 and Barbara (Andover Summer Session '68). His brother Edward is a member of the Class of 1934.

JOHN L. COOPER has been prominent in the Boston community and in Andover activities for the past two decades. He is a Trustee of Massachusetts Investors Trust and President and Director of Massachusetts Investors Growth Stock Fund. He is also a Director of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company and

the Provident Institution for Savings. He has served as a Trustee of Mt. Holyoke College, the Children's Hospital, and the Fessenden School, as well as being an Overseer of The Boys' Clubs of Boston.

A member of the Class of 1931 at Andover followed by Yale ('35, B.A.), he has served on the Andover Alumni Council, as Special Gift Co-Chairman for The Andover Program in the Boston area, as Chairman of

Parent Giving, and for several years he has been a member of the Investment Advisory Committee working with the Finance Committee of the Board of Trustees on the management of the Academy's endowment funds.

He is married to the former Marie Tudor McCook, and they have four children including Daniel S. '64. Other Andover family affiliations include his father Morris D. '06 and a brother Morris D., Jr. '34.

ALUMNI NEWS

CHARLES W. SMITH '46

1969 ALUMNI FUND

Progress Report

As of January 21, 1969,

4,064 donors had contributed \$339,315.

This amount is 75% of a goal of \$450,000. The Campaign ends on February 22, 1969 for all classes — EXCEPT 1919 and 1944 whose special reunion campaigns end June 11, 1969. For your gift to help make the goal and improve your own class' record, it must be received in Andover by February 22.

New York Andover Alumni Association

The Hotel Pierre, the scene of many recent announcements, is also the source of the report of the first co-educational Annual Dinner to be held by the New York Andover Alumni Association. President John R. Stevenson '38 served as Toastmaster and C. Chesney McCracken '45, as dinner chairman, handled all the arrangements. Headmaster John M. Kemper was the main speaker. Guests included alumni as well as parents of current students.

New England Andover Alumni Association

The Annual Dinner was held in the Skyline Room of the Museum of Science on December 11. Before the evening, Toastmastered by President Edmund H. Kendrick '39, had ended guests had elected new officers, presented the school's scholarship program with a check

for \$750, made possible by membership dues, honored two men retiring from the faculty in June — Bartlett H. Hayes '22 and Frederick Johnson, heard talks by the two school Deans — Simeon Hyde, Jr. '37 and John Richards, II, and still had time to ask questions generated by the talks. The arrangements for the dinner were handled by Michael E. Segal '53.

Officers elected for next year are Robert E. Sullivan '53, President; John D. Doykos, III '55, Vice President; David L. Morton '55, Secretary-Treasurer.

On February 15 the association will sponsor a "Winter Day" at Andover for alumni and families. There will be a morning program in the Kemper Room, lunch in Commons, and athletics to view in the afternoon. Notices will have been mailed in early January. Late reservations may be made by calling the Alumni Office — 475-3400.

Again this Spring an Andover-Exeter Pops night is being planned.

Calendar of Events

February 15 "Winter Day" at Andover sponsored by New England Andover Alumni Association.

May 16-18 Alumni Council Meeting at Andover, including Class Secretaries.

June 13 Commencement at 11:00 a.m.

June 13-15 "Reunion Weekend '69" — for classes ending in '4 and '9. Alumni in these classes should make plans to arrive in Andover by 5:00 p.m. June 13. Newsletters announcing plans and programs will be mailed from time to time from February 1. Wives are cordially welcome.

DEATHS

1903—**Livingston Platt**, 83, died in New York City on November 9. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University in 1907, and from New York Law School in 1909. A lawyer for sixty years and a former Mayor of Rye, New York, he was senior partner of the law firm of Bleakley, Platt, Schmidt, Hart & Fritz, which he joined in 1909. His business affiliations included, among others, director and former chairman of the Republic Aviation Corp., director of the National Biscuit Co. and the National Bank of Westchester. A devoted Andover alumnus, he served on the Alumni Council from 1948 to 1951. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; three sons: Frank H. '31, William B. '34 and Livingston, Jr.; and fifteen grandchildren, including Richard B. '65.

1947—**Brendan J. Farrington**, 38, died in Lowell, Massachusetts on June 8. Following Andover, he was graduated from Williams College in 1951, and was studying for the priesthood at St. Paul's College in Washington, D.C. when illness compelled his withdrawal. In 1956 he joined the Andover faculty as Assistant Alumni Secretary, and in 1958 was appointed Alumni Secretary and Executive Director of the Alumni Fund. A loyal and devoted alumnus, he served the school in a dual role, as an administrator and housemaster, and also as Class Agent from 1947-51, and again from 1956-66. In 1961 he left Andover to live in his hometown of Lowell and was associated with the Lowell Institute of Technology in the area of development. Interested in education and youth, he served on the Lowell School Board, and was re-elected just prior to his death. He is survived by a brother, J. Reynolds '44.

The Alumni Office wishes to apologize for omitting the obituary of Brendan J. Farrington in the November issue of the Bulletin.

1961—Marine Captain **Robert A. Holt**, 26, was killed in Vietnam on September 19. He was flying F-4 "phantoms" out of Da Nang. On this tour he had been in Vietnam since January 1968. Following Andover, he was graduated from Duke University where he played on the varsity soccer and lacrosse teams. At Andover, he was on the football, basketball and track teams. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford W. Holt (8 Gardner Road, Reading, Mass. 01867); a brother, grandfather and uncle.

- 1895—**Clarence C. Mann**, Nov. 5, 1967
- 1897—**Arthur R. Virgin**, July 19, 1968
- 1898—**George S. Macdonald**, Jan. 25, 1968
- 1898—**Peter B. Olney**, Sept. 23, 1968
- 1898—**Paul Shivell**, Oct. 11, 1968
- 1901—**George G. Stephenson**, Sept. 6, 1967
- 1901—**Frank K. Woodworth**, Aug. 4, 1968
- 1902—**Mose Salzenstein**, July 14, 1968
- 1905—**Bernard D. Feld**, Jan. 9, 1968
- 1905—**Mortimer A. Seabury**, Sept. 8, 1968
- 1907—**James M. Dain**, July 29, 1968
- 1908—**Vilroy C. Miller**, March 28, 1968
- 1912—**William J. Abbott**, Oct. 2, 1967
- 1912—**Henry P. Foley**, December 1966
- 1914—**J. Warren Mooney**, Oct. 23, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1914—**Frederick H. Stephens**, Sept. 11, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1915—**Lester H. Larrabee**, Sept. 22, 1967
- 1916—**John Crosby, Jr.**, Feb. 5, 1967
- 1916—**Curtis F. Day**, June 14, 1968
- 1916—**David M. Hartley**, Oct. 14, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1916—**Frederick M. Kingsbury**, Nov. 11, 1968
- 1916—**Douglas B. Sawyer**, August 1968
- 1916—**Joseph B. Waters**, July 23, 1968

- 1917—**Elbridge Adams**, Sept. 17, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1917—**Curtis R. Hatheway**, April 6, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1917—**Richard W. Howe**, Oct. 9, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1917—**Donald W. Smith**, Aug. 30, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1917—**F. Gregg Thompson**, June 1, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1917—**Addison F. Vars**, Nov. 11, 1968
- 1918—**Edgar L. Fink**, July 27, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1918—**Charles Dixon**, Dec. 22, 1967
- 1918—**Cargill MacMillan**, Oct. 16, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1919—**John T. Houk**, April 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1919—**Edward W. Peters**, June 4, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1921—**John E. Coykendall**, July 13, 1968
- 1922—**Merrill Shurtleff, Jr.**, April 17, 1968
- 1925—**Kimball L. Carhart**, June 7, 1968
- 1926—**Charles A. Miller, Jr.**, Sept. 15, 1968
- 1927—**Curtis C. Gary**, April 17, 1968
- 1927—**William R. Teller, Jr.**, March 22, 1968
- 1928—**Elijah Swift, Jr.**, Sept. 1, 1968
- 1930—**J. Burgess Book, III**, Aug. 1, 1968
- 1932—**Cyril Sumner, Jr.**, Oct. 15, 1968
- 1934—**Philip C. Brainard**, July 8, 1968
- 1936—**John A. Pierce**, Oct. 6, 1968
- 1938—**William F. Havemeyer**, April 1968
- 1938—**Donald A. Kubie**, Nov. 6, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1940—**Robert S. Faurot**, Oct. 19, 1968
(See Class Notes)
- 1943—**Arthur R. Fiorini**, Nov. 2, 1968
- 1948—**John A. K. Davis**, July 1, 1968
- 1966—**Timothy P. McKibben**, 1968

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 46 Dover Rd., Wellesley, Mass. 02181

It is sad to report in our quarterly notes that four of our classmates have died—**George S. MacDonald**, Jan. 25, 1968, Woodland Hills, California; **Peter B. Olney**, Sept. 23, Andover, Mass.; **Paul Shivell**, Oct. 11, Los Angeles; **Shirley G. Taylor**, March 11, Buffalo, N.Y. Paul lived for many years in Dayton, Ohio but after retirement joined his son, Arthur, in Los Angeles. Shirley had corresponded with me about attending our 70th reunion in June of 1968 and we were saddened to hear of his death in March. George, a great Yale man, had retired to Woodland, California. It is very hard for the class to have four deaths of their members during our 70th reunion year.

Samuel N. Wood, II formerly of Newtonville, Mass. has retired and lives in the Masonic Home, Charlton, Mass. A letter

from Sam was read at our class dinner expressing regrets that he could not be with us. Your Scribe called on **Lawson Oakes** to tell him about the activities of our 70th. He is in a Hospital in Shrewsbury, Mass. and is glad to hear from Andover friends. **Keith Smith**, our Class Agent, was on from his home in Dutch John, Utah for the Yale-Princeton game, and the Harvard-Yale game. He enjoyed the Thanksgiving days with his son Keith, Jr. '24, of Farmington, Conn. A card came from Evelyn Thornton of Lancaster, Penn. sent from New York City where she was visiting her sister Marie Satterlee. Charlie Smith wants you to know that your class secretary is making good headway.

1907

Edward W. Benner, 34 South St., Needham, Mass. 02192

Joe Beach says he plans to retire as pastor

of Lakeview Congregational Church in Worcester on Sept. 1st, 1969. He will continue as part time chaplain at Hahnemann Hospital, where he has served for 21 years. They plan to move to a cottage on the shore of a pond in Leicester, Mass. A postcard from **Vic** and **Amy McKay** said they were back in Ennis, Montana, last June but expected to be in New Jersey during the summer.

It is with sincere regret that I report the death of **Jim Dain** on October 28th. He had been ill for some time. He leaves his wife Katherine and two daughters.

Stacy Bates has moved to 130 San Marino St., Ventura, Calif.

The middle of October I made a trip to Easton, Maine, to look at a new beet sugar refinery recently built there. On my way home I stopped to see **Sim Brown** ('08) and saw **Ted Thurston's** wife. She said he was fine and still carrying on his many activities.

A note from **Kellogg Van Winkle** said he

had just had a cataract operation but otherwise doing fine. You all have had **Charlie Hickox's** letter about the Alumni Fund. I trust you all realize what a fine job he is doing. In appreciation, why not get a few more to contribute which would put us in the number one spot.

1910

Keith F. Warren, 89 Beach St., Boston, Mass. 02111

Hugh Brady reports that last summer he and his wife visited their daughter and grandchildren in Zurich with a side trip to Vienna to visit friends. He was planning to attend the Andover Dinner in Seattle honoring Headmaster Kemper and his wife.

We learn from the underground that **Charlie Donworth** is having his portrait painted by Yale classmate Gordon Aymar, who also did the portrait of Henry Hobson. I never hear directly from Charlie but have good sources of information about our distinguished judicial classmate.

Fred Smith reports that he attended his oldest granddaughter's graduation from Alleghany College last June and had a delightful summer of visits from the younger generation. Unfortunately he fell this fall and broke his left arm so he now has sympathy with that famous one-armed paperhanger with the itch.

Edward Hale is now in process of moving with his wife to Heritage Village in Southbury, Conn., a development on 1,000 landscaped acres with 2200 dwelling units. While not restricted to retired persons, it is designed to meet the needs and interests of "senior citizens." Sounds delightful. Maybe the rest of us should move in.

William Melhorn reports that gall bladder complications have interfered with his golf and that he is "getting older every day." Aren't we all?

In my special bulletin I reported that **Seward Eric** was born on September 15 but the year was known "only to God and his draft board." He writes that he had no dealings with his World War I draft board as he volunteered and if we really want to know what year he was born here is how you can work it out. He is exactly seven months younger than **Phinney Baxter** to the day. **Phinney** was born February 15, 1893. So you can all work it out for yourselves. I don't think I should do it for you.

A recent letter from **Hart Foster** encloses a snapshot which shows him looking as hale and hearty as he sounds in his letter. **Hart** retired eighteen years ago from the Army and is now enjoying life in Tryon, North Carolina. He writes:

"You *Polulocrats* living in a state of *Termitic Turpitude* view things differently from those of us in the Hinterland where there is still fresh air, peaches at \$2 a bushel, beans about the same etc. These are variously preserved by us natives in the summer and are really good and welcome when winter comes. All of this may sound very *Polecatish* to the rest of you but it offers wonderful occupational therapy which in turn keeps you healthy and amused with the machinations of the *Think Boys* in Washington."

Editor's note: **Hart**, we also have fresh air in Lovell, Maine.

1911

Pliny F. Stewart, P. O. Box 456, Newark, Del. 19711

On a visit to Minnesota in September, I tried to get in touch with **Alice** and **Henry Pratt** at Wayzata on Lake Minnetonka near Minneapolis, but unfortunately they were away. **Henry** went to Williams after leaving Andover, and after graduating from there in 1915, he spent a year at the Harvard Business School. On November 27, 1917 he was commissioned 2nd Lt. in the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps and served at Kelly Field, Texas and with the 667 Aero Supply Squadron in France. He was discharged in July 1919 and entered the fiber box and folding carton business in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. He married **Alice Eggleston** in 1926 and two years later they moved to Minneapolis. They have one daughter and three sons, one of them, **Walter E. Pratt**, is a member of the Class of 1945 at Andover. **Henry** was vice-president of the B. F. Nelson Mfg. Co. of Minneapolis when he retired in 1955. He is a member of the Plymouth Congregational Church, Minneapolis, the Minnetonka Yacht Club, the Minneapolis Athletic Club and the Lafayette Club.

Bill Griffith sends in a laconic message, — "Still married to the same wife, — three sons, all went to P.A. Still breathing !!!" This last statement prompted a check of the class roll to see how many others are, "still breathing." I find that our roll is down from 128 at the time of our Fiftieth Reunion in 1961 to 85 at present.

Henry Sturgis writes that he has an interesting job as Chairman of the Planning Committee of St. Joseph's Hospital in Phoenix, Arizona. **Henry** was vice-president for several years of the First National Bank of New York (later known as the First National City Bank of New York) and director of several large corporations including the Erie R.R., General Mills, Inc., J. I. Case Co., Best Foods, and the Curtis Wright Corp. He retired from the banking business several years ago and went to Scottsdale, Arizona.

Pliny F. Stewart
1911 Class Secretary

1913

William F. Mudge, 7 Washington Street, Concord, N.H. 03301

In case any of you thirteeners missed it, "Time" of September 27 graced its banking section with a picture of our own **Knight Woolley**, along with two of three fellow Elis of 1917 and '18 who were planning semi-retirement as senior partners of Brown Brothers, Harriman and Co. It is the nation's largest and oldest private bank. A society editor of a Seattle paper, where the company's 150th anniversary celebration started before moving on to Sun Valley for serious business, wrote of being surprised that "they looked just like anybody." In one way, at least, they didn't, because **Knight** still looked like **Knight** in Andover, which 55 years later is not just looking like anybody, except of course **Knight**. I am sure we are all proud of him.

Evidence that 1913 still has contact with the current coming generation, was re-

vealed by finding that **Howard Baldwin's** son, **Mark Howard Baldwin**, is a member of class of 1970 at Andover. The next oldest class to be represented by sons there is 1926. **Howard Breeding** has a son still an undergraduate in college who this year won a science award at U.S.C. on a medic project. His daughter, a junior in high school, excels in music. **Harold Meyer**, more like the rest of us, is working on getting a grandson into Andover.

Letters accompanying checks to **Dave** reveal the following interesting facts. Every one seems glad that **Dave** agreed to take over again as class agent. The class is fortunate to have **Dave**. **Dave** is fortunate to have the health, ability and host of friends the job requires. **Kit Carson** took time out on his 39th wedding anniversary to write a check for the Alumni Fund. **Bob Quinn** and family report enjoying life and good health. **Bev Thompson** says weather in Texas is wonderful. He looks forward to a big quail crop and hunting as usual with a new dog to go with his **Jake**, though saddened by the loss of his fifteen-year-old **Jeannie** this summer. **Merle Weymouth** living nearby in Ellsworth, Maine, hosted **Dave Hale** to a delicious fish chowder this summer. I thought Maine residents always ate lobster but I am afraid those days, if they ever existed, have gone forever. **Phil Woodbridge** is actively retired, handles the money of two Quaker organizations as treasurer, is V.P. of a camera club, sails Boothbay Harbor in Maine summers and cuts firewood and improves scenery on his Greenfield, Mass. home and land in the cooler months. **Wayne Palmer** still active in engineering, globe trots in the process, manages to carry on a sizeable farm to broaden his previous urban outlook and continues as always to look forward to retiring sometime. **Art Medlicott**, interested in football, contributed a true prophecy and sage advice to us all this fall. At the time of his contribution **Art** wrote, "My Purdue team is rated No. 1 but they have a tough game ahead, Ohio State. Anything can happen." At this time it appears he sure was right and a lot did happen and not only to Purdue. **Maury Smith** still manages to hit less than his age on the golf course. **Col. Bill Higgins**, recuperating from an eye operation this summer, feels good for his age, still enjoys working with horses and when last heard from was helping to train four-year-old thoroughbreds. Maine seems to be in summer what Florida is in winter to thirteeners. In addition to those mentioned above, **Percy Williams** hopes to spend next summer at New Harbor. **Franklin Russell** spent all last summer at Islesboro. **Johnnie Gault** is a full time resident. **Don George** sent his check from Owl's Head.

Our traveling contingent reports a "fascinating" trip to Portugal by **Frankie Dunbaugh**. One to Holland and Belgium by **Harold Gates** with **France** skipped due to the May strikes and riots. **Dick Burkhardt** likes safaris. He brought home a leopard over eight foot long among his trophies last year. Expected to come home from this year's in October.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 63 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10005

Douglass B. Simonson, 1120 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10028

Earlier in the year the **Ted Allens** made a trip to the South Pacific and had nothing but the highest praise for New Zealand and its people. Are now planning a month's stay this winter in the Hawaiian Islands. **Buz Shepard** has sold his house on Loudon Ridge, Concord, New Hampshire and has moved back to his native City of Franklin thus saving himself a 15-mile drive to get the "groceries." **Harry Stebbins**, whose hobby is firearms and who has written several books on this subject, had a slight stroke in the late summer on a trip to the rifle range but reports that he is getting along nicely now and improving each day. **George** and **Dot Flynn** again spent the summer at their farm on South Beach, Martha's Vineyard. George is one of our more fortunate classmates having never been in a hospital in all of his seventy-one years but he admits to knocking on wood pretty hard. **Ed Good** was in Andover in October with his oldest son and grandson Peter for an interview in connection with the admission of the latter next Fall. The Goods have another grandson in his first year at Fairfield University and a granddaughter who will graduate from Ithica University next June. The **Kim Stuarts** were in the East in November visiting family and eight grandchildren and plan to spend the winter in San Francisco which might end up being their home as they have decided to put up their small ranch in Genoa, Nevada for sale. **Ed Cobb** who lives in Ely, Vermont reports that he's still hale and hearty. **Leo** and **Midge Gruener** spent part of their summer at Cataumet on Cape Cod and week-ends in between with their children and grandchildren there getting in plenty of swimming, tennis and sailing. **Jess Drew** has just finished his second term as President of the Cape Cod United Fund and continues as Senior Warden of St. Barnabas Parish in Falmouth. Being very much interested in what goes on in his neck of the woods he is also Vice President of the Conservation Commission of the town. You know about the doings of **Lloyd** and **Jocelyn Thomas** from his recent letter to you regarding the Alumni Fund and I imagine that by the time you read these Class Notes they will again be at the Hillsboro Club in Pompano Beach, Florida.

1916

Gerard M. English, 348 Montgomery Ave., Haverford, Pa. 19041

In the last issue of the Bulletin, we reported the fabulous trip that **Tommy Fitzgerald** took to Honolulu with a stop-over at Las Vegas. It was a gay report of his travels as he recounted some of his experiences with his Irish wit and humor. We were hoping that a change of scenery might improve his physical ills. The story was written early in June and the mailing date of the Bulletin was on September 7. On that day he died. Tom was a legend during his time at Andover; he loved the School all his life and his notes in the Bulletin contributed much to our memories which grip us all when we think of the "Hill". We shall miss him sorely.

raises Angus. We expect to cut considerable lumber this winter." **Sid Perley** who lives in Ipswich, Massachusetts is a retired Lieutenant Colonel of Field Artillery, U. S. Army. He has served as Selectman and a member of the Finance Committee of Ipswich, Past Commander of the American Legion, Church Trustee, Rotary Club and Past Treasurer Republican Town Committee. He has five children—four daughters and one son—all married and sixteen grandchildren. **Oliver Roberts**, retired Associate Professor of Pomology, University of Massachusetts, lives in Englewood, Florida for eight months of the year and on Lake Boon, Stow, Massachusetts the other four. **Ollie** is a Trustee of the Venice United Church of Christ and President of the Churchmen's Fellowship. **John Stewart** and his wife celebrated their 47th wedding anniversary in October, assisted by **Charlie Graff**, P.A. '13. **Charlie** and **John** roomed together in old Bancroft. **Eddie Winters** writes that all is well with him. He plays golf almost every day. He spends about five months each year at his winter home in St. Croix. Try to send a picture postcard occasionally to **Loring Wirt** who is at Veterans Hospital, 113 Holland Avenue, Albany, N.Y. 12208. He is doing well but needs contacts with old friends by mail. We regret to report the death of three classmates. **Stanley B. Jones**, who died March 1, 1968 at his home in New York City, was a former executive and copywriter for Young & Rubicam, Inc. He will be remembered as a fine tennis player at Andover. At Dartmouth he was freshman and college tennis champion and was secretary of his 1918 class. He left college at the end of his junior year to join the Ambulance Corps of the American Field Service. Later he enlisted in the U.S. Army and he became a Lieutenant. After the war he joined the J. Walter Thompson advertising agency. For many years he was a freelance writer and his short stories and articles appeared in leading American and Canadian magazines. He also served as men's editor of the humor magazine *Judge*. He joined Young & Rubicam in 1939 and retired in 1958. He is survived by his widow, the former **Mary Olive Plant**, a daughter, **Mrs. Irving R. Levine** of Rome, and three grandchildren. **Frederick H. Stephens** died September 11, 1968, at Hyannis Hospital as a result of a heart attack. After Andover and Harvard, he enlisted in the Naval Air Reserve and was commissioned an ensign, becoming a flight instructor until February, 1919. After a career in the sales field, Fred entered the real estate field until 1965 when he moved permanently to Cape Cod. Fred is survived by his widow, **Edith Goodman**, and two sons. **J. Warren Mooney** died suddenly October 23, 1968 at his home in Green Harbor, Massachusetts. He had just previously sent in a news item stating he was a great-grandfather now. Doc was a football, baseball and track star at Mechanics Arts High School in Boston. After Andover where he was on the football team he joined the now defunct Boston Post to write about sports at the schoolboy level. He was a member of the Gridiron Club, the Marshfield American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars. He is survived by his widow, **Miriam Roberts**, a son, two sisters and two stepsons.

Mac Baldrige's daughter, **Letitia**, who in private life is **Mrs. Robert Hollensteiner**, has published her autobiography "Of Diamonds and Diplomats". The book has been very favorably reviewed and for many weeks has been a best seller. **Dean Dillman** is especially interested in **Wood Kahler's** campaign to protect animals and his efforts to have all states set aside October 4th in honor of St. Francis of Assisi. Dean's son, **Brad**, played the lead in the movie of that title. Dean has now been retired four years and says he can throw his hat as far as he can hit a tee shot. A couple of hundred yards must be the long distance record for throwing your hat. **John Erving** writes: "A sure prescription for not growing old is to keep busy and out of mischief. Ruth and I have lots of volunteer work here in Hartford, and I also travel quite a bit in my consulting engineering work, getting to many places in Texas and east of the Mississippi. It was nice calling on **Bill Ogren** and his wife last spring in Florida. We are both looking forward to the 55th next June in Andover." **Bill Foy** and his wife have expanded their hobby of gardening into serious culture of cymbidium orchids. Southern California climate is ideal for them with only lath house protection. **Carlton Frost** says that at his 50th at Dartmouth he missed very much **Stan Jones** with whom he used to play tennis. More about Stan below. **Cal Gatch** and his wife went to Europe this fall, visiting relatives and friends in England and Scotland, then to Paris, a visit with friends in Tours, Spain and Portugal. **Ed Greene's** move to Fairhope, Alabama from Detroit was due to poor health. Fortunately he is better and he welcomes any classmates who come his way. **Woody Kahler** writes that on October 4th in honor of St. Francis of Assisi he and his wife, **Olga**, presented to the City of Barcelona a bronze bust of their white horse, **Babieca**, the same white horse **Charleton Heston** rode in the movie, *El Cid*. The bust, four times life size, is mounted on a seven-foot pedestal in a public park where we may all see it. The unveiling took place in front of a grandstand full of City Officials and guests of honor. Right after the unveiling, highly publicized and broadcast by both radio and TV, the internationally famous **Barcelona Mounted Police**, in red and gold uniforms and white plumed helmets, performed a merry-go-round horse ballet worthy of the finest circus in the world. A number of Andover and Exeter "School-boys Abroad" are now studying in Barcelona at the Instituto de Estudios Norte Americanos.

A good letter from **Lud Moorehead**: "This is to report that in spite of certain infirmities experienced by each last spring, **Fred Lund**, **Dudley Lunt** and I bucked the dense woodcock covers of Hancock County, Maine, this October. The birds fly faster every year. We've been doing this for some years and hope to continue, at a slower pace withal. **Dudley**, who lives in Wilmington, Delaware has just published another book, "Taylors Gut in the Delaware State," a splendid piece of writing about his favorite wild fowl lagoon tributary to Delaware Bay. His descriptive powers are great and he is a keen observer of wildlife and its habitat. I continue to divide my time between Connecticut and Vermont, where I make syrup and Barbara

Jack Sharpe has been handicapped in his activities by a severe case of emphysema, but in a recent letter he told us of a trip that he and Betty will make during the fall. Like most counsellors, Jack has spent too much time working in his clients' interests and not enough in his own. We hope he will tell us something about the trip on his return. It has been previously reported that Jack, Jr., is Mayor of Chambersburg and a partner in the firm of Sharpe & Sharpe.

Maurie Gould and Mrs. Hazen Pingree Spinney were married on June 11. We saw them at the Lawrenceville game. Maurie has a charming bride and he looked happier and healthier than he has for years. They are living at Hamiltonia Apt., No. 130, 12 Park Road, Monmouth Beach, New Jersey.

A word from **Med Matthews** that he has retired and lives in Andover. Luck Med.

It was great to hear from **Paul Abbott**. He has relinquished many of his activities but is still on the board McGraw-Hill, the Flinkote Company, and the Madison Boy's Club. He is retired in a way that we can all envy. He divides his time between Southampton, L.I., and Naples, Florida. He says he sees **Fred Peck** in New York and **Ed Keith** who comes to the city occasionally.

The grim reaper has been unusually busy lately. We have reports that the following have joined the Advance Guard: **Curtis F. Day** (6-21-68), **John Crosby** (late report 2-5-67), **Dave Hartley** (10-15-68) and **Ads Vars** (11-11-68). A letter reached me from **Dolph Winters** as I write these notes telling me about Ads with a clipping from the "Miami Herald." Ads had lived in South Florida for ten years having moved there from Buffalo, N.Y. He was chairman of the board of Sterling Engine Co. and the Miami Heart Institute. He was a member of Bath Club, the Surf Club, and the Indian Creek Club, and the Yale Club of New York.

He leaves his widow, Aline, a son, Addison, Jr., two daughters, Mrs. Edw. Harris, and Mrs. Richard A. Stockton, of Buffalo, and nine grandchildren. To them, the Class extends its sincere sympathy in their loss.

As with Ads we have a somewhat more detailed record of the life of **Dave Hartley**. He was a retired lumber executive of Everett, Wash. He was the son of the late Washington Governor, Roland Hill Hartley, and grandson of the late Governor of Minnesota, David Clough. Dan left Yale to go into the Field Artillery and at the end of the war he married Gretchen Smith. His wife survives him, also three daughters, a son and fourteen grandchildren. The Class joins with each of them in mourning the loss of a great friend and father.

1917

Donald C. Townley, P. O. Box 68, New Preston, Ct. 06777

Since the Fall issue of the "Andover Bulletin," we have learned and sadly report the deaths of 5 '17ers. **Bridge Adams** died suddenly of a heart attack while he was driving Frances on Sept. 17th. He was age 70. As you may remember, **Bridge** left school in the spring of 1917 with the Andover Ambulance Unit which was made a part of the American Field Service sta-

tioned with the French Army near Verdun. The American Field Service now has an exchange student plan in the high school age group. **Bridge** founded the chapter at the Mt. Greylock Regional High School and was its treasurer. He was also Area Representative and functioned as advisor to those in other communities in forming new chapters. He likewise was active in the "Recording for the Blind Program". This included reading and monitoring books used only by students on a nation-wide scale. Andover meant a great deal to **Bridge**. He attended every Andover function he could. His many P.A. friends will miss and long remember his cheery presence. He is survived by his wife, Frances, Box 651, Williamstown, Mass. 01267, a daughter and four grandchildren.

Curtis R. Hatheway, Jr. most will remember as the leader of the Banjo Club. After graduation he attended Amherst which has claimed his strong allegiance. He died of emphysema on April 6th, age 70, in his beautiful home on Baldwin Hill, Litchfield, Ct. 06759, despite the tender loving care of his wife, Ruth who said **Curt** remained optimistic and cheerful till the end. His daughter, Mrs. Robert K. Poole arrived from Africa the day before the end and his two sons: William H. and Curtis R., III came from North Carolina. **Curt** had no difficulty remembering the birthdays of his ten grandchildren as his sister gave him a cigarette lighter with their names and birthdays inscribed on it.

We lost another staunch member suddenly due to a coronary Wednesday morning, October 9th when **Dick Howe** died, age 69, in his home. After graduation, **Dick** entered Yale and graduated with a B.A. degree in 1921. He retired four years ago from the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York where he was an investment counselor for 18 years. **Dick** was a quiet, unassuming, loyal member of 1917 to whom Andover and his classmates meant a great deal. He was instrumental in arranging for the school to handle 1917's 50th Anniversary Gift Funds with their own investments. He is survived by his wife, Betty, 108 Fellswood Dr., Livingston, N.J. 07309, a daughter, Mrs. Gail Howe Schmidt, a grandson and three brothers, Julian C. '14, Paul and Henry '22.

Donald Winnefred Smith, 71, of Windy Wood Farm, Barre, Vermont died after a short illness August 30, 1968. A graduate of Spaulding High School, Phillips Academy and Yale, 1921, he served at Camp Zachary Taylor, Kentucky in the U.S. Field Artillery and was discharged a second lieutenant in 1918. He was a granite quarrier, director of Peoples National Bank, Barre, former legislator, state official and a well-known orchardist. Don, a joiner, was a member of numerous local chapters or organizations such as the Masons, Grange, American Legion, Rotary, etc. Many will recall his wife, Freda, passed away shortly after our 50th reunion. He is survived by two sons: Sen. Donald L. of Barre and Chandler L. of Chatham, N.Y.; and a daughter, Mrs. Sherman (Caroline) Sprague of Montpelier, Vermont.

With deep regret we report the death from a heart attack on June 1, 1968 of **F. Gregg Thompson, Jr.**, M.D. in Boston, Mass. where he and his wife, Katherine were attending the 45th reunion of his Harvard Medical School class. **Gregg** was

one of our Non-Returning Middlers but, according to his son, **Gregg, III**, he always thought Andover was perhaps the best of his educational experiences. He migrated to Yale Sheffield in 1916 and graduated in 1919. In his home city of St. Joseph, Mo. he was highly regarded. We quote from "The News Press": "Dr. Thompson will be best remembered more than any member of the medical society in this city for raising the standards of practice in that profession." In high esteem as a surgeon, **Gregg** held numerous high medical honorary positions. In 1938 with two partners he founded the Thompson-Brumm-Knepper Clinic which he headed until his death. The clinic's buildings today occupy a square block attesting to its success. Besides his wife, Katherine, who was with him at our 50th reunion, **Gregg** leaves two sons: F. Gregg, III '48 and John C. '50, one daughter and eight grandchildren.

The day when **Harve Bradley** will be free to fly his own plane to far off lands is coming nearer. P. R. Mallory & Co. in mid-October announced that "**C. Harve Bradley** is retiring as chairman but will continue as a director". and **Harve** adds, "And a member of the Executive Committee. Will now merely change the location of my daily reading of The Wall Street Journal to 320 N. Meridian Street, Indianapolis, Ind. 46204. Have a fine soft couch for afternoon naps."

A letter from **Lloyd Kayser**, now of Cuernavaca, Mexico, recounts that his wife, Bernita enticed him to Houston for a check-up at the Methodist Hospital. A cardiogram disclosed one artery was "somewhat dirty" and the other "completely clogged." Two operations a week apart followed with a quick recovery, a relapse and now **Lloyd** states "I am very much recovered." That's good news.

Although his heel isn't well enough to permit wearing a shoe over it, **Graham Penfield** persuaded his doctor to let him come East to visit family in Greenwich, Conn. and Lyme, N.H. and do some business in New York if he hobbled around with a cane. This happened in late October—his first visit since 1966. We had a short but enjoyable telephone visit and now **Gray** is looking forward to resuming annual visits one of which will be scheduled to include our 55th reunion in '72. That will be here sooner than you expect so you too better make your plans now.

Les Strobel must be a seer par excellence for he planned his annual trek from Utica, N.Y. to Clearwater, Fla. to start October 28th—just ahead of the big snow storm that hit the northeast in early November.

Another piece of good news comes from San Juan, Puerto Rico where **Jim Weber** is ensconced in Executive House and writes "my cancer is being held in abeyance."

There was a fine response to my October first letter asking your views pro or con on students desiring greater participation in running educational institutions. Since then the Andover situation has developed. Students now are on 15 faculty committees, there is a determined effort to abolish compulsory chapel, (it's now only on Sundays and Wednesdays), and the president of the senior class has resigned from all his positions because of radicalism in the school and apathy of the remaining student body. The unanimity of views expressed by '17ers surprised me. While naturally re-

fraining from commenting on the school situation, with only two or three exceptions, '17ers felt the running of the school is the sole responsibility of the trustees who should enunciate a clear policy and see it is fairly and firmly carried out, establish a liaison directly with the students and make clear the student's sole purpose is to be educated. Whether you realize it or not Al Stearns' regime made a great impression on us.

Hervey Stockder contributed this appropriate story. A man said that when he was 15 he was ashamed of how little his father knew. But when he became 21 he was surprised to find how much his father had learned in such a short time.

1917ers can take satisfaction in the report of the Andover treasurer for the year ending June 30th. This shows that the Alumni Fund income was increased by \$1,930.28 which was the amount of income the 1917 Permanent Fund earned during the year.

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 East 86th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

Your Secretary has the sad duty of reporting the death of two classmates: **Cargill MacMillan** who died in Northwestern Hospital, Minneapolis, Minn., on 16th October 1968. Cargill had been a stroke victim for several years. He leaves his widow, two sons and a daughter; **Edgar Fink** who died in Grace Hospital, Detroit, 27th July, 1968. He had been ill for three weeks but had been in declining health for some time. Surviving are his widow, two daughters, a brother, a sister and two grandchildren.

The **Bill Stevensons** are spending the winter in their Florida home on Captiva Island. **Charles Griffin** has been a professor at Vassar for many years having served as chairman of its history department and his last two years as dean of faculty. He has had interesting assignments in Austria and Venezuela and has been visiting professor at Harvard and Princeton teaching courses in Latin American History, his field of special interest. Charles retired in June 1967, bought an old house in the village of Hyde Park, N.Y. and is now Executive Director of the Associated Colleges of the Mid-Hudson Area which is engulfed in a number of cooperative projects. **Lowell MacDonald** leads the life of a retired Reilly (he doesn't say from what he has retired) wintering at the home of his brother and sister-in-law in Florida and they all spend the summer together at Lowell's beautiful home at Bar Harbor, Maine. He has a nephew and three nieces who have diligently promoted him to the rank of grand-uncle and this, he says, fully equips him with all the hobbies he can handle. **George Fullerton** has retired (Lumber Stores, Inc.) and continues to live in Wayzata, Minn. on the shore of beautiful Lake Minnetonka: "we look out on occasional flocks of whistling swans, white pelicans, geese and other waterfowl and a few bald eagles. Winter brings a few deer and numerous red foxes crossing the ice." **Bob Page**, chairman and chief executive officer of Phelps Dodge, Corp., carries on and is beginning to think of retirement. He complains of a slight touch of em-

physema but you would never know it to see him. **Random Campus Notes:** Among the first acts of Abbot Academy's new headmaster Donald Gordon (P.A. '52) was to grant unlimited overnight weekend excuses. The only closed weekends are before and after vacations and parents weekend. He also liberalized Sat. and Sun. rules on trips to Boston and certain smoking regulations. All Abbot students however must have parental permission to smoke. The Senior Bash and Abbot Mixer on October 5th brought girls from Abbot, Concord, Dana Hall and House in The Pines. Four P.A. Negroes were semifinalists in the National Achievement Scholarship Program. P.A. and Abbot are discussing coordinate education. Out of approximately 20 Faculty committees, students are now serving on 15 of them. Donald McLean P.A. '28 is the new President of the Trustees. He succeeds Jack Stevens '15. Andover lost the Exeter football game. The Summer Session will offer a program of seminars and among new courses there will be one on Psychology and another on the Anatomy of Protest. Students work for the sake of learning; there is no emphasis on grades, credits or rank in class.

Let me hear from you. I am at the bottom of the barrel.

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N.H. 03824

The dates for our Reunion are now set from June 13 through June 15. The Co-Chairman are **Fran Leland**, **Fred Smith**, and **George Sawyer**; and the Committee consists of **John Alexander**, **George Bailey**, **Dick Breed**, **Temp Brown**, **Fritz Clement**, **Hun Day**, **Minot Dole**, **Parker Dudley**, **Tim Durant**, **Ray Foote**, and **Jim Serven**. Practically all the above will be coming back, and there is evidence that we are going to have a good attendance. Also, this may be our last and practically only chance to make a real financial contribution to the School. Our predecessor comparable classes have raised \$25,000 for their 50th Reunions, and it is to be hoped that we can better this.

Parker Dudley confesses to being 68 and, as an Andover and Yale man, seems to have overcome Harvard indifference by successfully selling real estate out of Harvard Square. He has also achieved recognition by the Cantabrigians as Vice President of Cambridge Savings Bank and member of its Board of Investment.

Further news from **Dwight Colburn** indicates that he is with the Presbyterian Hospital, 1 Nam San Dong, Taegu, Korea, where he is Financial Officer. His bride is the former Priscilla T. Dolloff of Granville, New York, who is the daughter of Truman Temple, P.A. 1896. She is a Radcliffe graduate, has a Master's degree from Harvard, and has a distinguished career in education. We are also told, but not by Dwight, that when he left his hometown of Sharon, where he was Moderator and President of the Cooperative Bank, almost the entire populace turned out to give him a tremendous ovation. If anyone in the Class wishes to drop a line to Dwight, he can save some postage by writing him c/o Dependent Mail Section, A.P.O., San Francisco, California 96218.

We have just learned with deep regret that **Ed Peters** passed away on June 6. After Andover, Ed attended Dartmouth and Brown and was an Alderman in Haverhill, Mass. Later, he was with Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Company in Connecticut and, after retirement, lived in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Elmer Babin is going to Antarctica this January. It will be most interesting to hear about this when he comes back.

Dorland (Larry) Doyle writes that he is now retired after being a member of the New York Stock Exchange and a co-founder of the Washington Redskins football team. Although his official residence is New York City, he spends most of the year in Southampton.

Charlie Parker is now retired and spends much of his time hunting and fishing. He is planning to attend the 50th Reunion.

Jerry Bartlett has had several nephews at P.A. and now has a grandnephew in attendance. He is still an enthusiastic quail hunter and reports more birds this year in the Missouri-Kansas area than there have been in fifteen years. He is particularly blessed with an outstanding English setter, which makes the sport even more congenial. He is hoping to be back for the 50th.

We were shocked to learn of the death of **Tick Houk**, who passed away at his home at Sea Island, Georgia, last April 20. After graduating from Yale in 1923, he joined the Mead Paper Company in Brunswick, Georgia, and at the beginning of World War II was Vice President and Director of Sales of Mead Sales Company. During the war he served with distinction in the Air Force and retired as a Lieutenant Colonel. For this he was awarded the Order of the British Empire and the Legion of Merit. He later organized the Tide Water Plywood Company, of which he became President. At the time of his death he was consultant for the Union-Camp Corporation of New York and Savannah, Georgia. Tick was active in church and Rotary affairs in both Brunswick and Sea Island. One of his sons, **John T., Jr.**, was in the Class of 1951 at Andover. Long ago, Tick had been looking forward to coming to our 50th Reunion.

Tom Graham is in the Norton Memorial Infirmary, Third and Oak Streets, in Louisville, Kentucky. He has had a long siege of illness, and I am sure would appreciate hearing from his friends.

1920

Morris Tyler, 205 Church St., New Haven, Conn. 06509

Your scribe is not clear as to how he happened to miss the deadline for the November issue of the Bulletin but miss he did. To all of you who avidly read the Alumni notes my apologies. **Harry Ledyard** writes to the office to tell your scribe that he is a late comer to the Grandfather class. We didn't know up to now that he was ever a Father. By the same note he tells us that his son Allen (Taft & Middlebury) has a son James Ledyard born June 9, 1968. **Joe Lucas** bewails the absence of all Andoverians in his bailiwick. Says its 6 years since anyone from P.A. has come to the Spaceport. For attractions he lists the Real 8 Museum. Does this mean Joe that it

sports a real "40 hommes 8 Chevaux"? Is that why you add that you hate Chambers of Commerce?

Your scribe and wife just concluded a short sojourn in Paris which in November is relatively and pleasantly quiet with no indication of the Franc's weakness.

Martin Bovey tells us what we have often reported, that he spends a great part of his time functioning as Pres. of Trout Unlimited. It's beginning to carry real weight in the anti-pollution drive and the effort to halt indiscriminate dam building on our great fishing rivers. Membership is \$10. per year. All you classmates who are fishermen join up! His grandchildren are being brought up in the great tradition—fishing and hunting grouse and woodcock.

From **Ed Greene** a note that sounds like a translation of Virgil's *Bucolics*. He writes "home is on a lot of land so we have two ewes bearing lambs. A pair of old horses which gently exercise us both on their backs and carry for their intake and outgo." Recently Ed and Nancy visited their ancestral country in Central Pennsylvania visiting small trading centers like Hunting-ton and finding them restful and sensible. Ed also makes an effort to upgrade educational programs in such places as Israel, taking the form of more scholarships for Arabs in Israel so, as he says, "to equalize opportunities in place of supplying arms." Ed calls this a "Hobby". If this be a hobby I'm all for it in a big way. Your scribe's hobbies of that nature involve being Chairman of the Legislative Committee of the Conn. Association of Mental Health and Chairman of the Friends of Music at Yale, an organization that supplies "seed money" for various University musical enterprises. **Kimball Prince** has been enjoying his retirement as Gen'l Counsel of the Bell Telephone Laboratories by a trip of two months in England. **Ralph deS. Childs** writes that he spends his summers at Harpswell, Maine and winters in Clinton, Conn. where in retirement he helps his wife write books for use in remedial reading. **John Merryweather** has been appointed to the Board of Trustees of the Highland Park (Ill.) Library.

1921

Kemper Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R.I. 02837

I have finally come face to face with **Joe Burns** who made a short but enjoyable call on this "hog tied" scribe who is home from the hospital but far removed from football games and the like. Joe, as I think I've written before, lives only a couple of miles away as the gull flies. Joe said this was the first year in eight that he and his wife Rose have not chewed their nails watching sons play football on the Harvard teams.

Jess Willard and son **Jim** '50 went to the Andover-Lawrenceville game where they joined **Herm Koehler** and a bunch of P.A. enthusiasts. People do get around for football games as is proven by **Bill Dwight** invading the Yale Bowl—but Bill, who runs newspapers by the dozen (or did) never lets us in on what he is stirring up, and his papers do not reach this area even as sandwich wrappers dropped by the traveling public, possibly because we live on sort of a dead-end ex-cow path. To go

back to **Jess Willard**, he says the saga of The Willard Hotel is a sad story and so complex that he cannot add much more to the rumors that are rife in Washington. A card from **Tom Darling** makes me jealous with his "Greetings from Florida" where he and Dot are going in circles, down one coast and up the other. Wait for a year or two and Tom will likely be circling the moon in a merry chase, round and round, and then he won't have an earthly thing to do! **Dunc** and **Ellen McInnes** were at the A-E game and tail-gated with their grandson **Rodger**, a prep living at Williams Hall. **Dunc** says its very pleasing to have a 3rd generation at Old P.A. **Frank Mathews**, M.D. has joined a small medical group at Waimea, Kauai, Hawaii, as internist. "This may or may not be permanent but . . . at all events Kauai is a beautiful place to spend the winter." **Francis Insley** is now retired from active business. He graduated from Amherst as did his son **Will**, now a professional artist of considerable distinction currently on the faculty of U. of North Carolina. His daughter **Betty**, a Wellesley grad, is married to a prof. of Palynology (our out-of-date dictionary does not show this new (?) science (?) at Penn State.) **Francis** has four grandchildren. **Don Leach** covers the Cape (Cod) very well as our official correspondent—when he gets around to it. But he has become enmeshed in so many side-line and do-good affairs that one wonders how he can still be treasurer of All Cape Business Sales which is, I think, what puts the frosting on the Cape Cake. **Don** sees **Dave Williams** from time to time and says **Dave** is in excellent condition and fails to look his age. There are quite a few, **Dave** and **Don** included, that should get over here for the reunion we talk about but never have because winter presents possible travel problems, and in summer there is too much to do Cape-wise or on the Islands of Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket. **Don** and **Isabel** did manage to get away to see the Y-P game and that evening attended a dinner party along with **Jim Bunting** and his wife **Elizabeth**. **Don** said **Jim** is feeling fine but had a rather bad accident a short while ago, slipping in the bath tub and ending up with a seriously damaged eye. Moral: Taking baths is a dangerous business. **Jim** has enlarged his business interests by opening a retail book shop which is said to be most attractive. **Gordon MacGregor** introduced (to me at least) a new thing in initials making words (what is the name for this game?). Anyway, aside from chasing anthropology around, he has become a member of CUE—Consultants for the Urban Environment. CUE is a not-for-profit corporation of professionals for consultation and planning and is based in Washington. **Gordon** and part of his family took a trip to Scotland this summer; and part of his family stayed home and rushed **Gordon** into grandfatherhood with twin daughters.

Now off we go to the Stamping Grounds. (Post Office to you!)

1923

Marshall L. Posey, 510 Rosedale Road, Princeton, N.J. 08540

The new look for this column is the address at the top. Possibly my former ad-

dress was a block for some classmates but now they can write all the news so long withheld. The only member of 1923 living in this area is **Henry Dyer** who is vice-president of the Educational Testing Service which is a development of the old College Boards. **Henry** has been in teaching and the field of education since getting his doctorate at Harvard. He has two married daughters, and one son who is at Rutgers. His greatest interest over the years has been the reform of the educational system—a subject of importance to all of us. **Henry** does some writing, speaking and consulting on the work of the Service and when speaking at Andover two years ago found the alumni more advanced in their thinking than the faculty . . . **Phil Simonds** reports that **Brainard Graves** won the Senior Golf Championship at the Sakonet Golf Club, R.I. last summer . . . **Casey Castleman** lives near the Jersey Shore in Fair Haven and has long commuted to his job with American Telephone in New York. He has now had enough of that and as of the first of the year has retired and is working near home in the Red Bank area . . . Since his retirement in 1963 as Circuit Judge in Kentucky, **Macauley Smith** has led a fine life maintaining that discipline of mind and body for which he is known. An annual trip to Europe where often the traveling is done on foot is followed by a rugged trek with the Sierra Club. Time is found to go to Aspen, Colorado and Marlboro, Vermont for the finest of music. **Mac**'s son teaches Journalism at U.C.L.A. **Mac** and his wife have been instrumental in the acquisition and restoration of the late 18th Cent. house "Locust Grove" near Louisville when Gen. George Rogers Clark died. It would be fun to travel with **Mac**, but who could keep up? . . . Last November **Jim Bruce** and his wife spent ten days in the Bahamas. In February and March they will go to Rome, Athens, Istanbul, Teheran and many ports in India and Africa. Some day I will have to see if they really are serious about collecting shells.

1924

George Larsen, 20 Ruthven Rd., Newton, Mass. 02158

The first meeting of your reunion committee was held at the Down Town Club's 34th floor dining room, overlooking Boston Harbor—kindness of **Dick Knight**. **Bob Redpath**, **Nick Danforth** and your secretary were also present. All were enthusiastic over the response of the classmates who have already signified that they would be back in June and have volunteered their services to make this a big one. **Bob Redpath** has accepted the M.C. duties at our class dinner Saturday evening and **Nick** says he will be responsible for food and drink which alone augurs a successful evening. We are contacting speakers who will not only bring us up to date on Andover to-day, but on the political scene as well. **Jack Barss**'s classic talk at our 40th is still referred to. **Gardie Brown** started the practice of not calling upon classmates to speak unless they wished to be heard which we will continue. Now is the time to plan ahead—as all roads lead to Andover on June 13-15! . . . Sports Illustrated (Oct. 7 issue) had the story of the II Iron Men

who flattened the Big Three. The quarterback, of course, was **Red Randall** who played every minute of their undefeated season. Red is retiring this Spring as coach of Haverford. He, like **Dick Vaughan**, has been unable to be at reunions because of coaching duties. Red hopes to make this one. Says he has heard from that "hard hitting catcher" **Van Johnstone**. Red says "Too bad we can't all retire at 50 for there were a lot of things I could have done. Come 65 and I'm easily satisfied to keep working." **Art Tait's** letter from El Paso reports that he has finally graduated from the University there after 43 years. He enclosed a news clipping in which the Dean commended Art on his determination and perseverance. Art has been teaching and in the Army most of this time. Art says he might as well continue and get his Master's, he is so used to studying. Art, Jr. is at Austin, Texas training to be a reconnaissance pilot. Art and Frieda will be East this summer which must mean our 45th . . . **George Carter** writes from the Island of Maui that he and his Mrs. may not be able to make the long trip to Andover in June but they send their alohas . . . **Nelson Haskell** reports he had a harrowing experience while he put his daughter in Abbot this Fall. After lugging up a station wagon full of stuff to her room, he let the boss—Mrs. H.—take over while he retired to Abbot's cool lawn below to reflect. He was joined by a father of the class of '40 and a mother of the class of '50. Cary said he always knew he was retarded. He and Madeline will collect daughter, Margaret, on June 6th so she can manage the Inn at Tamworth while Mon and Dad are at Andover . . . Had planned to see **Bill and Elsie Viles** while in Maine last Fall but our plans gang aft a-gley. Bill's cordial letter mentioned that he has been by Andover several times in his travels but has never been to a reunion and certainly wants to be with us if possible. Bill keeps busy as Treas. of C. M. Rice Paper and the Viles Timberlands. **Jim Kern's** youngest son, Richard, hopes to return home for a visit. He is a Lieut. in the Navy based in Pearl Harbor. His next assignment will be in charge of a patrol boat off the coast of South Vietnam. Am still waiting to see **Jim, Jr.'s** article and pictures of the Komodo Dragon in National Geographic . . . **Bud Sanford** had an excellent reason for missing our 40th at Yale. He and Petsy took 17 children and grandchildren to Bermuda for a ten-day family reunion. Bud said each family had a cottage of their own—separate dining rooms for grown-ups and children—baby sitters on duty, and no responsibilities. One of Bud's sons and family even came on from Denver . . . Don't recall Bud ever missing a reunion but says he will be at our 45th and to call upon him to help. . . . **Lawt Brayton** and **Connie** spent some time in Montreal and were with friends in the Thousand Islands last summer. They had grandchildren for two weeks and Lawt is waiting for the football season. "Life goes on as usual, what with running a children's Home, spending time on administrative work at the Hospital and other things which come along." Lawt and Connie will make the trip from Fall River to Andover in June . . . **Bud Mordock** sent along many old Phillipians of 1923-4 vintage, likewise quite a stack of pictures. He hopes we will

have a Bulletin Board at our headquarters. One picture had 578 students not including any who ran around back for a retake. 1924 had over 250 members—we still have 200 plus four Honorary. The other three classes must have been much smaller . . . **Bud and Nancy** left for Ft. Lauderdale in Dec. **Morry Skinner** may take the long trip from Honolulu. Says he will try to make it. **Bill and Lucy Keator** will be in Hawaii in March to see their son, **Gerrit**, and have been commissioned by your committee to kidnap **Morry and Bob Carter** and bring them back. Bill says he saw **John Grant** at a party and **John and Mary** will be back in June . . . Received a note from **Littleton, N.H.** from Mrs. **Walt Bradley**. **Zenaide** was at our 40th and enjoyed it so much that "June 13-15 will have top priority on my schedule and I'll surely come if I can." We all appreciated her coming to Andover in 1964. **Bill Hammersley** and **Leigh** have promised to bring **John McClellan's** widow, **Maggie**, with them when they leave **Woodstock, Conn.** for reunion. Her son, **John, Jr.** was P.A. '59. "Tony" is now at Yale doing an outstanding job as Director of the Reunion Bureau . . . Your secretary and wife made the trip to Coventry, Conn. to see your hard working and efficient class agent—**Bob Hamilton**. **Bob** limps slightly after his accident. He was hit while alighting from his car. It all happened in front of his home. **Bob** is retired but besides raising money for our class which takes considerable time and optimism, he has taken over a distributorship of corn products which he carries on from his Coventry farm. **Bob and Dorothy** attended the Council meeting in Oct. at Andover . . . The Amateur movie convention which **Bunny and I** attend each year was in **Rochester, N.Y.** which gave us a chance to spend the evening with **Tom and Jane Ward** and **Sam and Ruth Connor**. **Tom** has retired after 35 years with Kodak. He and **Jane** have been travelling in Europe and like **Grand Cayman** in the West Indies. **Sam** is still active in the insurance business and he and **Ruth** summer on **Nantucket Island** and winter on the West coast of Florida near **Johnny Lockett's Utopia**. We really enjoyed our evening . . . Had luncheon the next day with **Jack and Jane Huber** in Buffalo at his Buffalo Club. We were heading to visit our daughter in Michigan. The club has facilities for the overweight which **Jack** does not need because of his three-mile walk to the office each day which surely keeps him fit. He practices law in Buffalo and does some travelling in his work . . . While in **Ann Arbor, Michigan**, we were given a special tour of the museum by its Curator **Charlie Sawyer**. **Charlie** has done a fine job of setting up the Museum. He does some teaching in Art and Museum Management which **Charlie** must know from his experience as the first Curator of Addison Gallery, Worcester Museum and Yale. We had luncheon with **Charlie and Kitty** at their home which is next to the **Robt. McNamaras** before he left for Washington. **Charlie** expects to go to Hawaii and San Francisco this Spring but hopes he can rearrange his schedule so he can make the reunion in June. It is also his brother, **George's** 50th . . . **Charlie Blunt** had Veteran's Day off from his casting plant in Sarnia, Canada, so **Red** and your secretary got together to catch up on news

since a year ago. **Charlie and Kay** had a busy Spring what with the wedding of their daughter which took place in Hawaii. **Charlie's** new son-in-law belongs to the Consular service and this seemed the half-way point for relatives. **Charlie** wished he could have stayed longer as the weather was unbelievable. He also wished that he knew **Morry Skinner** was around that part of the country . . . In **Grosse Pointe** we had cocktails with **Jack Ottaway** and met his wife, **Roberta**. Haven't seen **Jack** for at least 44 years but he was in fine health considering the population explosion and his part as "the biggest baby specialist in Detroit." Their son is graduating from the U. of Virginia in June but they feel they can get back to Andover . . . **Dick Hocking** sent in news of their first grandchild—**Sarah Whitcomb Farwell**—born in San Francisco . . . **Mort Jennings** is teaching a banking course at the Graduate School of Banking at Rutgers in June but he and **Bunty** think it does not conflict with our reunion . . . **Jerry Holbrook** is planning another shooting safari in Kenya this January. He then flies to Australia for trout fishing and to Mexico in Feb. **Jerry** says he's definitely coming to reunion and we hope he will bring slides of his African safari . . . **Buzz Learned** hopes to make some of the festivities during reunion week-end. Said he had a glorious summer on the Cape . . . Letter arrived from **Dave Mdivani**. **Bob Hamilton** had given me a news item from a Hartford paper written by **Bill Foote P.A. '23**. **Bill** had thought all the Mdivanis were deceased until **Bob** set him straight. **Dave** and **Virginia** could have been skiing in Switzerland as he was writing the article on his obituary. A later article read: "I deeply regret The error. I should have known **Dave** was durable. After he had stamped on the high tension wire during our famous ice storm and was practically thrown into the next county, he was carried on a shutter to the infirmary. They painted him with iodine, the standard treatment for almost any ailment, and he recovered." **Dave** said in his letter, "Thank **Bob Hamilton**. I am very much alive, at least at the moment." **Keith Smith** writes that he will be unable to make our 45th. This means his Dad also P.A. 1898 whom we had invited to be with us. **Keith** will be in Utah leading a tour of the members of the Amer. Dental Trade Assoc. through the new **Flaming Gorge**. **Keith** is in line to be their new president. He sent your secretary a copy of his father's experiences while at Andover and Yale and in business. One of his early business firms was called **Smith and Larsen**. It was good to see one **Larsen** in good company as **Mr. Keith Smith, Sr.** is one grand "young" man. We will miss them . . . By the time this Bulletin reaches you, information on our 45th will be in your hands. It is now Dec. 1st—deadline for the February Bulletin. Your committee will be working hard on plans in the meantime for an interesting and fun week-end. So make your plans to join us on Andover Hill June 13-15.

1928

James R. Adriance, 6 School St., Andover, Mass. 01810

Placing First Things precisely where they

belong. Class Congratulations to **Don McLean** on his election to the presidency of the P.A. Board of Trustees. It was a signal honor, in recognition of devoted and effective service to the school in a variety of ways, including presidency of the Alumni Council and chairmanship of the Andover Program. Well done, Classmate! You merit '28's No. 1 Pridelful Pointirey.

Assorted gleanings follow, some the result of encounters on the Beef Stroganoff (formerly Rubber Chicken) Circuit, some via notes accompanying welcome Alum. Fund gifts, others via other media. As a starter, **Fred Bixby**, **Mancel Clark**, and **Bill Farley** were on hand for Nov. 12 L.A. dinner. Bill, who had been in Andover for the October Alumni Council meeting (and tripped the light fantastic in the manner of F. Astaire), cast off his mantle as long-time Treas. of the Andover Club of So. Cal. with fortuitous reference to surplus in the coffers. He and Louise also reported Oct. debut of Grandchild No. 3 in Stuttgart, Germany, where Lieut. Michael F. is stationed. At the same dinner J. O., III, '56, and lovely wife Wendy reported that **Jim Moore** became a Justice of the Supreme Court of N.Y. early in Nov., for which further pridelful Class felicitations herewith to Your Honor. — Unhappily *not* at the dinner, but previously reported by W. Coast Correspondent Clark were (1) **Bob Young**, working for an employment agency, with son in Vietnam and married daughter in Detroit, (2) **Medic Les Simmonds**, self-described as a "bald anesthesiologist" and firm believer in the Vigorous Life for oldsters, via such Simmondsian extra-anesthesiologizing proclivities as figure skating, tennis, running (not jogging), and rock climbing. Adds Oldster Clark, "He (Les) insists we become old by lack of physical activity; better check latest reports on his condition!" — In obviously cheerful condition **Joe Byram** writes "This widower was married to Eleanor Fuller, a widow, on March 30 and had a nice wedding trip to the Hawaiian Islands. Now busy readying one of our two houses for sale and keeping tabs on our five children (two mine and three Eleanor's)." — A double carillonning of Wedding Bells (jg) will grace the **Dan Gage** menage, with nuptials scheduled for daughters Meredith and Lynn on Dec. 28 and Feb. 28 respectively. Muses Dan'l, "I'm really on the ropes." (cf. ebullient Dr. Simmonds supra). — Not quite so frighteningly anticipatory of impending nuptials are the **Bill Laundons**, whose youngest son Sam also traipses down the middle aisle on Dec. 28. Your Class Sec'y, et ux, spent Thanksgiving with the Laundons in their new and handsome Weston, Vt., domicile, just a mite "daown the rud" from the **Jack Hawes** mansion (also in Weston) and the **Al Rowland** hacienda in neighboring Londonderry. Severe icing conditions prevented visitations to either of the latter in a car borrowed as result of mid-morning theft of our own vehicle in the heart of the business section of a happy community normally regarded as Legal and Orderly — Andover, Mass. One never knows.

Thanks to '29's **Bob Schafer** for sending to **Emerson Putney**, before his retirement as Class Sec'y., a spate of material re **Fred Tupper**, still operating in London as Pan Am's public relations director and indulging in such occasional moonlighting as turning out eminently readable pieces on

Wimbledon tennis for the New York Times. Included with the Schafer-to-Putney missive was an idyllic photo from World Tennis of elbow-bending confrontation of Classmate Tup and a starry-eyed, very female female, with the caption: "Gorgeous Gussie Moran chats with Fred Tupper, whose Wimbledon stories for the New York Times give everlasting pleasure to American tennis. Tup is also a famous golf writer." A brief note to Fred, commenting on the rapt attention he appeared to command — and vice versa — evoked the following: "The last time I had Gussie's rapt attention was when I wrote a column about her for the London Evening News, some time ago now. It dealt, as I remember, with photographers rushing to her room. A couple of days later, the News printed a letter to wit: 'Ref. Fred Tupper's column re fotogs rushing to Miss Moran's room. Tupper ought to know. He was there first.' Signed Barbara Tupper. It has handicapped my approach in that direction since." — *Sic friat crustulum* = That's how the cookie crumbles.

1929

Robert Gardner Anderson, Marsh & McLennan, Inc., 231 S. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill. 60604

This writer returns to the quiet atmosphere of class notes after spending a harrowing week-end in Cambridge. We saw **D. Moulton Kellogg** at the Harvard-Yale Freshman game Friday afternoon and remarked that Yale's football honeymoon was about to be over since the 1972 Bullpups ended a no-wins and seven-losses season with a 27-6 pasting from a nasty group of embryonic Harvards. Previously **Gil Wright**, whom I saw at the varsity upheaval Saturday, had warned of Harvard alumni's zeal and industry in building up football at the "Squaya". Briefly we P.A. Yalies spent most of the week-end in a state of shock. **Bill Chamberlin** reports that son Bill, Jr. is starting his first year at Andover as a lower middler and daughter, Ruth Anne, graduated from Abbot last June, is now attending Chatham College in Pittsburgh, Pa. **George Parsons**, our great P.A. loyalist from the state of Washington, sends the 1929 rallying cry "See you at our 40th." This should instill a little wanderlust into our Westchester and Long Island commuters. **Webster Briggs** and **Kenneth Rawson**, where are you? We now have a complete list of P.A. sons enrolled at Andover. They are: William C. Chamberlin, Jr., Anselm Carl Dines (son of Thomas M. Dines), Peter Fuller Kellogg (son of David M. Kellogg, Jr.), Robert Egan Leahey (son of Garret D. Leahey), Timothy John Mooney (son of John R. Mooney). **Dinty Moore** manfully faced the hottest day of the summer with a monkey suit for insulation when his son E. P. Moore, Jr. married Kathleen John in Drexel Hill, Pa., August 24th. Simply a convincing proof that the Moore grit waxeth ever stronger. We are delighted that **Dick Jackson**, former P.A. and Dartmouth scholar and athlete and now eminent Cleveland Railroad legal executive, is our new class agent. Dick's loyalty to Andover has always been great but his willingness to take a time-consuming and often thankless task in the midst of his regular work is certainly beyond the call

of duty. Our appreciation can be shown in only one way. Gentlemen of '29, Cough Up! **Kurt Fichthorn** writes from Southington, Connecticut that he has secured new Amateur Extra Class License with call WIFK. This obviously enhances the scientific standing of the class, heretofore pretty grubby.

1930

David C. Cory, 155 North Dean St., Englewood, N.J. 07631

Charlie Chapin tells us about two daughters in institutions of higher learning and adds, "so I am working for education." **Fred Curtis** is happily remarried and has moved to Litchfield, Conn. despite his 90-mile round trip daily commutation to New Haven. **Leeds Mitchell**, our P.A. Riveter, writes from Barrington, R.I., "I'm still sailing, playing a little horn". **Ward Beebe** is still running the distinguished investment banking firm of Beebe, LaValle and Rude in Houston, Texas. "**Tim**" **Fry** tells us with justifiable pride that Tim, Jr. (P.A. '64) has just entered Yale Law School. **Jim Byington** is now business manager for the Emmett O'Brien Technical Vocational School in Ansonia, Connecticut. Classmates' sons at Andover: Thomas C. Allen, Thomas B. Chamberlin and Frederick Ellis Drake, III.

P.S. Your secretary is back in good health and grateful for "all them kind thoughts."

1931

M. H. Donahoe, Jr., 343 State Street, Rochester, N.Y. 14650

John Connor writes to say that he has retired from the regular Army and is now Director of Corporate Services for Crowell Collier and Macmillan in New York City. After graduation from West Point, John fought in World War II, Korea, and Vietnam as a paratrooper. He was decorated



Walter F. Lineberger, Jr., '31, President of Society National Bank and Vice President of Society Corporation, has been elected Chief Executive Officer of the bank and President of Society Corporation.

twelve times and has the rating of Master Parachutist with 182 jumps.

Fred Willard is living in Bennington, Vermont and enjoys traveling the New England areas as a sales representative for A. H. Harris & Sons of New Britain, Conn. He sells concrete forms and accessories and reports that business is good. On one of his trips he bumped into **Jim Wolcott** on the Lake Champlain ferry which Jim's company owns and operates. Fred plays golf and rides a bike for exercise in good weather. The Willards have twin girls and a boy eight.

Routine company correspondence turned up a greeting from **Wilson P. "Bus" Burns** recently. He is Director of Manufacturing, Foundries Division, of Deere & Company in Moline, Illinois.

Evidence of our advancing years is found in the list of Alumni sons now at Andover. The only dad to qualify is **Fred Cuthbertson** whose son Edward R. is in the class of 1969.

Don Saunders is serving a two-year term as Mayor of Westbrook, Maine. He is also serving on the Advisory Boards for State Technical Services for Maine and for the New England Region. Don's regular paying job is with Saunders Brothers, manufacturers of wood products.

1932

John M. Cates, Jr., 1175 York Ave., New York, N.Y. 10021

Owing partly to the word ban adopted over the last two months, 1932 WILL have a column this time, though our class scribe would starve to death if he had to take over **Walter Winchell's** column for a month. **Bill Jones**, who is still loyally scurrying around for a fast class buck should get me more news. Maybe I should match him dollar for tip. Anyhow, he reports a daughter in Dana Hall and son **Bill, Jr.** in Andover. He also put **Bill Walker** on to me with news of four Walker children: **Adelaide** married to a fellow school teacher in the Boston school system, named **Walton**; now in Europe. Daughter **Katherine** married to **Frederick Lesniak** after graduating from Rutgers and now living in New Brunswick. Son **Bill, III** a senior at U. of Penn. and rowing on 150 lb. crew after spending last summer off the Vietnam coast with the NROTC. Son **Sam**, a freshman at Middlebury after graduating from Loomis in '68. **Bill** himself is still architecting in Princeton and is still happily, and ungrandfatherly married to **Jeanie**. (With this news, **Bill** also seeks contributions. "Give!", I say.) **Jim Williams** reports from Calgary, Alberta, that he is working far too diligently for one of his age but did "get to Europe a couple of times this year." Strange and pleasant work. **Walter Tardash** writes he has just joined **Ingalls & Snyder**, 100 B'way, NYC, handling corporate sales & mergers and private financing. Reports seeing **Dave** and **Peggy Escher** recently, with **Dave** still able to wear his **Langrock** jackets. I phoned **Dr. Charlie Breed** this week, while desperate for news, and was happily rewarded: **Charlie** is on the teaching staff of Memorial Hospital in New York and a Vice President and Director of Doctor's Hospital. A leading NYC surgeon, he sounded cheery; gave me some news of **Joe Breed**, free lance writer in New

York (Joe: you should write this column). One of Joe's boys is just back from a rough and active tour in Vietnam; other son is finishing law school. **Ace Israel** is usually good for a touch on news but even he was hard put. He did tell me he had been working actively on the Nixon campaign and that he had seen **Dick Dorr** and **Norm Cahners** at the Harvard-Yale football game (If you could call that a game). **Bill Beinecke** has been elected an Alumni Trustee of Andover, maybe the first in the class to attain this high honor. I wonder if the trustees remember they never gave **Bill** a diploma? Well, it's never too late. **Bill** is a pretty active chap; maybe we better give him a whole column some time. **Dr. John Dean** has removed from the chic Long Island countryside to Manhattan; from general practice to running a huge hospital clinic. He is happily acclimatizing himself to NYC smog, learning Spanish (for his clinic patients) and generally enjoying this extraordinary city. **Bailey Brown** appeared at the Yale Club recently seeming in fine fettle; still in garden furniture business in NYC. Anyone got a garden? Other than that, **Wingate Paine** is away for the week-end possibly developing some lovely exposures; **Charlie Woolsey** is successfully practising law in Albany. **Glady Hill** still writes terse NY TIMESIAN prose from Los Angeles and **Ollie Jensen** still writes expansive historical prose in NYC. This is just filler. For real, **Ed Clapp** is just back from nearly four years in Korea, following two years in Taiwan, where he has been Legal Adviser for the AID Missions. **Ed** has sons at Columbia, Pomona and Antioch, respectively and will now re-settle down, I hope, in Washington with the dulcet **Jeannie**. In a burst of spirit, **Phil Gilbert** recently married **Mrs. Joan Stulman Horowitz**, the ceremony reportedly being attended by the children of their previous marriages. **Phil** is a partner in the Ossining law firm of **Gilbert, Segall & Young** and president of **Rolls-Royce, Inc.** We cheer *excelsior* achievement.

I regret deeply to report the death of **Cy Sumner** in Cambridge, Mass., last October. The Class extends its sincere sympathies to his wife and family. **Cy** was an enthusiastic member of the Class, much loved by all. He will be greatly missed. At last reports his widow was living at 15 Lowell St., Cambridge.

In closing, may I urge contributions in kind and in news be sent along for the glory of the school and the perpetuation of our warm and sentimental ties.

1933

Daniel B. Badger, 19 West Elm St., Greenwich, Conn. 06830

Much of the news of our classmates in this issue concerns their offspring. **Anthony Scoville**, P.A. '58 and son of **Herbert Scoville**, has become engaged to **Susan Cooke**, daughter of **Alistair Cooke**, the journalist. **Herb** is identified in the news release as Assistant Director for Science and Technology of the U. S. Arms Control and Disarmament Agency. **Jonathan Piel**, son of **Gerry Piel**, will be married to **Ellen Elizabeth Harfield** of New York. **Gerry's** listed pedigree includes Publisher of Scientific American, Fellow of American Academy of Arts & Sciences, member of the Council on

Foreign Relations and Trustee of Radcliffe College.

Art Saklad counts three grandsons by son **James**; and his daughter **Susan**, a senior at **Finch**, will be married in June '69. **Warren Beach** reports that son **David** is at Stanford University, daughter **Margaret Ballard** graduated from the University of California at Davis, and son **Richard** is a sophomore at University of Pacific at Stockton, California. **John Ramsay**, a Sales Supervisor at Bridgeport Brass Company, has daughters **Thea** at **Bennett Jr. College** and **Marianne** at **Ithaca College**.

Stu Maher, recently appointed Vice President in Charge of Administrative Underwriting in the Traveler's Insurance Company Group Department, has daughter **Karen** at Duke University, daughter **Cynthia** at home and daughter **Sara Jane**, a graduate of Goucher now married and residing in West Berlin with Army husband. **Thayer Washaw** has returned from sabbatical year abroad where he taught at University of London's Goldsmith's College, and is now teaching at **Newton (Mass.) High School** and at **P.A. Andover** summer session. **Thayer** is also an Associate in Education at Harvard Graduate School of Education. **Fred Smith**, President and Board Chairman of Burlington Savings Bank, was recently elected a Director of National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vermont.

P.A. '33 sons at Andover: **Webster P. Dove '71 (David Dove)**, **William T. Mook '71 (Gill Mook)**, **Peter Samson '69** and **David Samson '71 (Hughie Samson)**, **Fredrick H. Smith (Fred Smith)**.

We report with great regret the death of **Bill Nute's** wife, **Mary Cornelia Rogers**, early this fall.

1934

Fred Peterson, 173 Main St., Andover, Mass. 01810

Though I know that most of you must have seen the notice in the fall Bulletin of **Jack Castle's** death, I'd like to tell you how very much the School will miss him. He was proving to be one of our most energetic and influential trustees. Another sad note: **Walter Brainerd '30**, writes that his brother and our classmate, **Phil Brainerd** died, after a prolonged illness, on July 8, 1968, in Pittsburgh, Pa. **Phil** was formerly the Secretary and Assistant Treasurer of the Westmoreland Glass Co. I have also learned that **Sam Foster** died recently, though I have no details, not even the date.

From Florida I hear that **Earle Newton**, after restoring the old Spanish city of St. Augustine, began this year a similar project in the old Spanish city of Pensacola. **Earle** has been twice decorated by the Spanish government for his work in St. Augustine. He is a Commander in the Order of Isabel la Catolica (1965) and in the Order of Merit (1967).

You may be interested to know that the following classmates have sons at Andover now: **Marion Harper** (Dave, a Senior), **Bill Durant** (David, an Upper), **Pres Little** (Joseph, an Upper), **John Mitchell** (Clark, an Upper spending this year in Schoolboys Abroad in Barcelona), and **Steve Powelson** (Stephen, an Upper). The THIRTY-FIFTH REUNION is just around the corner—next June 13, 14, and 15. Calendarize it

NOW. The reunion committee consists of **Bill Brown, Bill Harding, Horace Stevens, and Dave Thompson**. They will surely make a noteworthy reunion. The only problem at the moment is that they ALL want to be the reunion chairman. Whoever your Chairman turns out to be, you'll be hearing from him soon. **SAVE THAT DATE**. A thirty-fifth reunion is an unprecedented and unlikely event—not to be missed in cold blood!

1935

Norman C. Cross, Thirty-five Leominster Road, Lunenburg, Mass. 01462

The mailing out of daughter Pamela's wedding announcements has produced the only communication from you lazy classmates in six months. Orchids to **Al Adams** for taking the trouble to bring us up to date on his activities: "Lucy and I have just returned from a long journey through the West looking at conservation problems. I had received a Foundation Grant to do some traveling in connection with the book on which I am now working (Ed. note: this is number two for Al) which will deal with that subject. We covered more than twelve thousand miles by camper visiting critical areas like the redwoods, and talking with federal and state officials, as well as conservationists and private agencies. This has been a major interest of mine for a number of years and I have spent all my spare time building up the Nature Conservancy, of which I am now Chairman of the Board. This is the only national conservation agency whose sole purpose is the preservation of land by its actual acquisition; and it has established quite a record for itself in this field."

Al goes on to say that he visited his new grandson in Columbus, Ohio, which made him feel pretty old. One son, George, works near Westport, Connecticut, and the other, Elliott, is still in the Army but stationed, currently, in Alaska after having done a tour in Vietnam.

A note from **Everard E. (Jack) Lawrence** reports happily that his new firm, **Jack Lawrence & Company**, is about to celebrate its first anniversary. He notes that it continues to prosper in the field of Management Selection. All of you tycoons who are looking for good managers, don't forget **Jack Lawrence & Company**.

A recent *Wall Street Journal* squib announced a moratorium by the Town's first selectman, **Jack Taintor**, on the construction of any new office buildings in this commuter's paradise. Jack and his fellow selectmen will try to decide during the halt whether Greenwich's residential character is being threatened by new office buildings. Up here in Massachusetts it is hard to appreciate this sort of a threat: we just gave a big welcome to an abattoir!

Attached to a memo from the A.M.C. clubhouse, signed, "Foochow," is a clipping from the *Manchester [New Hampshire] Union*, with a gorgeous picture of **Fred Griffin** looking as though he just sold the largest policy in his career. Congratulations are in order because Fred was elected President of the New Hampshire Association of Independent Insurance Agents back in June.

With reference to the last bulletin issue stating that **Ashland Oil & Refining Com-**

pany has purchased **Bob Reigeluth's** New Haven Traprock Company for nine million dollars, plus 182,748 shares of Ashland common stock (**Bill Littlefield**: Please note!), my spies tell me that **Bob and Mapple**, shortly thereafter, made a trip to Portugal by way of Switzerland to check out the details of those numbered Swiss bank accounts. Your correspondent caught a glimpse of them before the Yale-Princeton game, recently, and can report that they look very sleek and svelte. **Ted Toohey, Bill Littlefield, Doane Twombly**, and company shared a table under the appropriate tent at New Haven before this same fracas.

Classmates on the move: **Robert R. Cotten, II**, from Greene, New York to 80 Lafayette St., New York City 10013; **Sumner T. Bodfish** from Los Angeles, California to 9761 Canterbury Avenue, Arleta, California 91311; **Nathan C. Fitts** from Bethesda, Maryland to 10820 Lockland Rd., Potomac, Maryland 20854; **Donald N. Timbie** from Manlius, New York to 35 East Corlis, Peamington, New Jersey 08534; **John P. Warden** from Oklahoma City to 4625 Briar Haven Road, Fort Worth, Texas 76109.

Finally, as reported above, daughter Pamela, who graduated from the University of Denver in late August, was married on September 14th in Lunenburg to **Steven C. Kielhack** of Minot, North Dakota. Shortly thereafter Steven was called into the Army, and currently is serving in Bayreuth, Germany which is mostly famous for its Wagner Festivals and its close proximity to the East German border. Pam joined him there in time for Thanksgiving dinner.

Now that you are up to date on the N. Cross family, what about yours?

1936

Cranston Jones, 8 East 96th Street, New York, N.Y. 10028

For those of us who have not been back to The Hill for an Andover-Exeter game in—can it be? yes, it is—33 years, the mix of familiar and strange is pretty overwhelming. First, the school keeps growing, with the new science labs and Rabbit Pond's "Senior Village" for upperclassmen. The boys look hipper, hairier and maybe even ruggeder; the band seems smaller but just as noisy; the school spirit—terrific. The whole campus was festooned with slogans on sheets ("What do we eat? Red meat!"), and the stands were packed. Anyway, we lost. But wait until next year! And the whole Exeter backfield was made up of ringers—P.G. athletes, or so I was told, and believed it. The faculty we knew is becoming a thin blue line; you can count them on one hand—or at least, on two hands. But lots of *emeriti* were back for the game: **Rocky Dake**, **Gren Benedict** (sporting a sporty cap), **Jack Barss** (still towering over the student body), **Gray Baldwin**. **Bart Hayes**, who retires this year, was holding forth in the Addison Gallery and at Brothers Field, **Alston Chase** was cheering on the team in all manner of classic tongues. Lots of alumni from around our time, but **Bill Hart** was the only one I had a chance to chat with at length. Not that there are not a lot of familiar names sprinkled through the under-graduates. For instance, there is **Ted Ballard's** son, **Ted, Jr.**; **Granger Benson** has two sons there

now, **Robert and Nathaniel**; **Bill Hart** has **Austin**, **Fred Lange** is represented by **Erwin**; **Dick Rawson** by **Thomas**, **Levi Smith** by **Levi, III**; **Ben Townsend** by **Rhys**, and **Dick Wyman** by **Charles**. And don't think the end is in sight yet. To cheer us all on, there is a message from **Ned Brightwell**: "No. 1 daughter, **Molly**, entered Univ. of Wisconsin as a freshman this fall, while No. 2 son, **Ned, Jr.** entered *kindergarten*. I guess life begins at 50—not forty." And so say all of us, **Ned**!

From the Phillipian

The Abbot Academy Board of Trustees recently announced the appointment of **Melville Chapin, P.A.** '36, to a six-year term as trustee.

Following his graduation from Phillips Acadmy, Chapin studied at Yale University and Harvard Law School. He served on a destroyer-escort in World War II and is currently a partner in **Warner and Stackpole**, a Boston law firm.

In addition to being director of five companies and one bank, Chapin is active in several charitable and community-service organizations. He is also Chairman of the Alumni Board of Yale.

Chapin is a former resident of Andover. His father, **E. Barton Chapin**, also served on the Abbot board of trustees, as a member from 1920 and as president from 1934 until 1952.

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Kildeer Rd., Hamden, Conn. 06514

I am glad to report that since my last writing, I have heard from many of you—but not enough. So here goes. **Budge Bump** wrote to report that Daughter No. 1, **Cindy Neusbaum** gave them their first grandchild, **Douglas**, back in June. The Neusbaums are living in California. **Barbara**, Daughter No. 2, is doing well at the First National City Bank in New York. **Morrison**, son No. 1, P.A. '65, quit Yale after two and a half years and is now wearing a Green Beret while completing training at Ft. Bragg. Son, No. 2, "**Lawry**" is at P.A. where he played J.V. football. **Budge** continues writing that their big hopes for "**Lawry**" are in golf where he supports a handicap of "3" pretty well and has to give his old man four or five strokes a side. As for **Budge** himself, he keeps busy as an executive assistant with **Ashland Oil & Refining Co.** in Ashland, Ky. He is primarily concerned with corporate acquisitions which take him all over the country. I wonder if **Budge** was involved with the acquisition of the New Haven Trap Rock Company. I mention this merely because New Haven Trap Rock Company president **Bob Reigeluth's** picture appeared in the Nov. issue of "The Bulletin". In spite of his busy life **Budge** signed off by saying that he wished that **Frannie** and he weren't so isolated geographically, but otherwise they are very pleased with their new Kentucky home.

Word comes by way of a Denison College publication that **Dr. G. Wallace Chessman**, Alumni Professor of history, has been named acting dean of the college. **Wally** has been a member of the Denison faculty since 1950. He wrote the college's 125th anniversary history, *Denison, the Story of an Ohio College*, published in 1957 and

Governor Theodore Roosevelt: The Albany Apprenticeship, 1898-1900 published in '65. For this latter effort published by the Harvard U. Press, Wally was awarded the Ohio Academy of History Annual Book Award for "outstanding historical achievement." He is also the author of "Ohio Colleges and the Civil War." He earned three degrees at Harvard where he held the first Theodore Roosevelt Memorial Fellowship. In 1961 he was promoted to professor and the following year was named to the Alumni Chair of History by the Board of Trustees. He also served two three-year terms as chairman of history. From 1951-53, Wally served as historian with the U. S. Dept. of State, Historical Policy Research Division and in 1958-59 he was a Fulbright lecturer in American studies at the University of Southampton, England. Congratulations, Wally, for a Dean's life is not an easy one these days!

Ever faithful, newswise, **Jack Ware** wrote that after a year of hard effort by neighbors—rich and poor, black and white—the Madison, N.J. Day Care Center had a successful opening on September 24 with 13 children ages 3 and 4 enrolled. Jack was Co-Chairman with a very able black Ph.D. gentleman who were able to raise funds to launch the Center. Now comes the job of keeping it going. Jack went on to write that on the lighter side, he was elected Commodore of the Vineyard Haven Yacht Club for 1969 which means less relaxing for him next summer. The Ware's young son Dave had an interview at P.A. for the class of '72. Pete, P.A. '62 visited Jack and family at the Vineyard this summer and then returned to East Palo Alto, via Chicago, which he survived, where he is now in his second year of alternate service in an 80% black California "suburban" ghetto, as a conscientious objector.

Bill Scheft sent a note to report that the Scheft Corporation is now a retail subsidiary of The United States Shoe Corporation. "This change", he goes on to state, "has afforded us an increased opportunity for growth and we are currently opening 5 new stores. Tom P.A. '67 is a sophomore at the University of North Carolina. Last year he was awarded the Middle Atlantic Conference Citation for excellence in academics and sports (Lacrosse)."

A welcome note from equally faithful **G. G. Schreiber** who reported that daughter Susan, now a senior at Duke, spent the summer at Andover as an assistant teacher of English Lit. in a program for bright high school students. George said that it seemed funny to visit her in her room in Bartlet Hall. There will be a lot of old Yale Blues who will feel the same way! Laura is a sophomore at Penn, Ford in his second year at Millbrook and Kathy is starting her first year at Kent. All of which, for the first time, leaves the Schreibers' home without the patter of little or big feet other than those of Ma and Pa.

Speaking of Ma and Pa we had a nifty visit with **GG** and **Adreine** at our house after the Princeton game as well as with **Dick** and **Louise Tweedy** and their two boys **Jim** and **Jon**. **Dick** and **Ada Osborn** came on from the West Coast where he is still with Spring Maid. **Ed (Moo)** and **Tickie Macomber** drove down from Rochester for that weekend. **Delaney Kiphuth** was a happy gent at that party. I ran into **Dave Payne** at the class tent looking fine.

A quick review of "The Phillipian" for the past few issues headlined **Joseph Ford's** John as sparking the Latin Department's production of Plautus's *Pseudolos*. **Ted Thorndike**, **Guss's** boy, is expected to do great things on the hockey team. He ran J.V. cross country this past fall. **Nat Winship**, **Steve's** boy, was one of the five finalists competing for the Draper Prize in declamation, and our **John, Jr.** played varsity soccer.

Many thanks to you who have dropped us a line of news; the back of o'me hand to those who haven't!

1938

J. Read Murphy, 15 Walbridge Rd., West Hartford, Conn. 06119

You will have seen in the Fall Issue of the Bulletin of the death of **Ralph Kimball** on September 10, 1968. We all missed Ralph at the 30th Reunion, and our heartfelt sympathies go out to his wife, **Ginny**, and his two sons . . . We are further saddened by the loss of **Don Kubie** on November 6, 1968, in Lisbon, Portugal. Don had had several heart attacks over the past two years, but his loss was unexpected and, like Ralph's, a real tragedy to all who knew him. A three-letter man at Andover; an outstanding student at both Andover and Yale, and a success in the business world as evidenced by his promotion on October 15 to Senior Vice President and Treasurer of Seligman and Latz, he was too young to be taken from us. We extend the Class' condolences to his wife, **Joan**, and his 3 children. **Ginny Kimball** lives at 10 Cotuit Street, North Andover, and **Joan Kubie** at 6 Brayton Road, Scarsdale.

The Alumni Fund solicitations bring in news from one of **Charlie Stoddard's** family who has been courteous where Charlie has been silent. He is at present officer in charge of construction for U. S. Navy bases in Spain, traveling from Scotland to Africa. He has been living in Spain for 14 years . . . **Don Furniss** has left the salubrious climate of Hawaii for a position as Director for American Council on Education, in Washington, D.C. I wish he had given us more description of his new work and where he lived than the simple conclusion "Aloha". . . **Johnny Marsh's** son **David** is in the Class of '71 in Williams, headed into medicine. A younger daughter is in the local grammar school, and **J. P.** says he and **Althie** "are just tops." I am sure of that and it is nice to hear from them . . . Another Washingtonian is **Jack Furman**, who wrote on September 4 with the enviable news that he and his wife, **Enie**, and daughters were island hopping in the Caribbean. They got as far south as **Grenada**, where they ran into **Ed Weren**, who is an architect assisting in the New York City Landmarks Preservation Commission, but, like Jack, was seeing the sunnier areas.

The only other communications are from **Dave Batchelder**, who became Vice President and General Manager of the Mediterranean Shipping and Terminal Company, and he will be based in Beirut, Lebanon. If he wants to curse me out in Lebanese he can do so with impunity and I will probably quote him. We haven't heard from **Dave** in quite a while and hope he will communicate from the Near East.

Commenting upon the School's affairs is probably not the function of a Class Secretary, but I confess to some humility in reading page 2 of the November 6 Phillipian. One of the senior class officers resigned and described as his reason that he found ". . . an increasing radicalization of ideas and attitudes of the activists . . ." and that it was his ". . . belief that both in his school and the nation all responsibility and creativity is shed for simplistic, almost animal, attitudes of confrontation, destruction and anarchy." I wrestled with that for quite a while and was unable to find "radicalization" in any of three or four dictionaries, but I certainly was impressed with this language and realize that even 31 years later I couldn't possibly match it . . . Right next to this illuminating article was a picture of another young man, and all I could think of was **Groucho Marx's** comment to the bearded Austrian psychiatrist in one of their movies. When asked by the doctor if he had any questions **Groucho** replied, "Yes, what do you do with your old razor blades?" Happily, there is always something to be learned.

Finally, a last minute note from **Spink Davis**, who is hard at work in his first year as Class Agent—and who, by the way, needs the generous support of all of you—saying that **Dave Wilhelm** had been east but interrupted the conversation periodically to make a long distance call and sell some more steers for his cattle business in Colorado . . . And even later than that a clipping from a Boston paper saying that **Seth Eames**, a well-known New England golf professional, had become pro and Club Manager at the Cummaquid (Mass.) Golf Club, having previously been at **Dennis Pines G. C.** The last I heard from **Seth** was when he was at **Equinox C. C.** in Manchester, Vt. He is well thought of in this field and has been in a number of prominent clubs. The article says that he and his wife have three sons and two daughters, and two of the sons are presently serving in Vietnam.

1939

Thomas N. Flournoy, 47 Fifth Ave., NYC 10003

By and large, you classmates are a modest, uncommunicative bunch, just like me. Luckily, there are a couple of notes available, however, one from **Fred Richardson**: "Enjoyed seeing classmates and friends at opening day in September, when we took our son, **Doug**, P.A. '72 to Andover. Our daughter, **Linda**, a sophomore at **Simmons**, is spending her first semester in France with the Experiment in International Living." I hope **Fred** has found a good way to hedge the franc.

'39 seems to endorse P.A. education heartily, having 22 sons in school this year, more than any other class. They include **Dick Besse** (**Jonathan**, '70), **Paul Cook** (**Paul**, '71), **Dave Cuthell** (**David**, '71), **Pete Dudan** (**Donald**, '71), **Dan Hall** (**Timothy**, '72), **Hank Hallowell** (**Henry**, '72), **Bob Hearne** (**Robert**, '71), **Art Heidrich** (**Arthur**, '70), **Tom Hewitt** (**Thomas**, '71), **Bo Hinman** (**Douglas**, '72), **Jim Kittredge** (**Charles**, '69), **Fred Richardson** (**Douglas**, '72), **George Richardson** (**George**, '71), **Fritz Sabl** (**John**, '69), **Bob Sherwood** (**Robert B.**, '70), **Bob Sherwood** (**Robert K.**, '69), **Jim Spitz** (**Wil-**

liam, '69), Pete Strauss (John, '69), George Wagoner (Bradford, '69), Rufe Walker (Frederick, '69), Ace Williams (Charles, '69), and Vern Williams (Carl, '69). If no one but the parents shows up for our 30th Reunion in June, it *still* should be an estimable gathering. And, of course, I hope a good many others of you *will* be there, as I'm sure the Reunion Committee will have put together another excellent program, along with the Alumni Office. More of that another time, but don't make any other dates in early June.

Dr. John C. Robinson writes: "I am now a senior citizen with both children married and living away. Once again, however, we have a crib, highchair, playpen and baby gate gracing the house." . . . John, is there something you're holding back on us?

Via the Alumni Office comes an undated clipping telling of the merger of Pacific Air Freight into Airborne Freight Corp, to form the world's second-largest air-freight forwarder, with Holt Webster as president and chief executive, based in Seattle.

This is written on the eve of the annual New York City P.A. bash, which I am going to have to miss this year anyway. I continue to hope, however, that you will bombard me with bulletins for our next column and will pass along any ideas you may have for making next June an even more pleasant affair.

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence St., Gardner, Mass. 01440

Among the unbelieving at the HY game were Charlie Larkin, Herb and Harvey Moore, Mike Pease, Bill Cahill, with 25th—reunion special goal line seats close to the action in the closing 42 seconds. Bill Coles is busy building up to a new sugar Dept., at Cargill, and spending his weekends at Cold Springs Harbor with total attention being given to garden and golf course. Drennan Lowell has the "unlikely but pleasurable job" of consultant on athletic injuries to Jim Heyl, Physician in charge of Exeter. Dren has repaired numerous wounded knees and finds it a bitter pill to find his "unprejudicially executed surgery" encased in casts generously lettered with "beat Andover". Dren had a most interesting conversation with Charlie Larkin recently about some of his experimental work in heart surgery. Rollo Fisher became Director of Development at Barnes Hospital in St. Louis on October 31st. Make note of this offer! WOULD ENJOY BUYING DINNER FOR ANY CLASSMATE! A direct quote from Norm Bemis on announcing that his new buying job for Wanamakers takes him to Europe for four weeks in the spring; Zurich, Frankfurt, Milan, Paris, etc. Norm, I'll be glad to be your booking agent, and while in Paris be sure to look up Bob Anderson who is Counselor for Political Affairs under Ambassador Sargent Shriver (Yale '38) "who is one of the most dynamic, positive-thinking men I know. Washington years were active and rewarding—2 years under Secretary George Ball and 3 years as Country Director for the France/Benelux area. Also lucrative and pleasant surprise of promotion to Foreign Service Officer of Class I last May, which I

vigorously celebrated with classmate Butts Macomber".

Warm regards to all from Peter Dugan and the following comment "For over 15 years we were located in Liverpool, New York, as assistant, then as Superintendent of Schools. We have picked up a Ph.D. degree and have done some writing. We have been located here in Englewood for a year as Superintendent. Since P.A. we have picked up two youngsters, Jeff and Cindy. Alice and I are also the proud grandparents of Peter Jeff and Alicia, ages 20 months and 5 months." Andover continues to draw sons of our class. Juniors: John Arnold, James Mayock, Edward Pratt, Jonathan Tucker. Lower: Richard Griffin, John Malo. Uppers: John Curley, George Forsyth, Henry Twombly. Seniors: Michael Cleveland (Stan's son).

Another tragic automobile accident has resulted in the death of one of our classmates. Bob Faurot was killed on October 19, near Deerfield, Illinois. Bob was a prominent Winnetka resident and was President of the Western Felt Works. Bob is survived by his wife, Suzanne, two sons, Robert, Jr. 9 and Alexander 7, and a daughter Suzanne, 4. I have written Bob's wife and expressed our feelings.

1941

Ernest F. Stockwell, Jr., Dover Rd., Dover, Mass. 02030

First, a vignette that will bring smiles to a few who know the parties involved. Following the Exeter football game, a few of us including the convalescing Royce et ux visited Spike and Nancy Adriance for olives and lemon slices. After some pleasant moments, we departed and were told by host Adriance that they were leaving the following Sunday morning bright and early for points West. The annual trek to Arizona and Texas would provide an opportunity to both meet with alumni groups and also interview prospects for P.A. I jokingly said "I'll see you in Texas" and proceeded to head back to Dover. Some 82 hours later as I de-elevated in the lobby of a Dallas hotel—who should be waiting to go "up" but Spike and Nancy—As if that were not enough, guess who I saw under the Harvard Stadium later in the week at half-time, before Harvard tied the score—you're right, the omnipotent Adriances. Back to the P.A. scene and good visits with Mac Marshman, squiring his second son and applicant for next year. Paul Anderson, and the aforementioned Scotty Royce who really had a tough session in Boston's Mass. General Hospital when the old war injury flared up. Rock King writes "Working on Cruise—SS United States in November '68. Open again 'Sister Kate's', Stowe, Vermont, the day after Christmas for duration of ski season. Am half owner of Kate's. Return to Cape Cod for next three summers."—and Tom Hartmann also tells us the following: "Presently am Special Assistant for Urban Programs, Rutgers University, The State University of New Jersey. I am working primarily with Livingston College, a new undergraduate liberal arts college and the Urban Studies Center. I shall also teach courses on urban systems at Rutgers, Douglass and Livingston Colleges. On the side, I won election as Princetown Township Committeeman as a Democrat."

Gilbert D. Kittredge, 444 Main St., Dalton, Mass. 01226

Fearing that the last place finish of 1942 in the Alumni Fund of 1967-68 may in some way have been related to our lack of prominence in the "Class Notes", and at some rather pointed urging from one Charles Smith of the Alumni office, I hesitantly attempt to pull together some comments for this column. Ellie Vose has asked to be excused from the duties of class secretary after 10 these many years and one piece of unfinished business from our 25th reunion in 1967 was the election of a successor. Anyway I'll do my best on a temporary basis, awaiting volunteers or suggestions as to one or two likely candidates for this august position. It may startle many of you to have Al Cook's bottom English student writing these comments, but I trust you will bear with me.

Speaking of being startled, I found in looking over the list of Alumni Sons that 1942 is tied with 1937 for second in the "derby", having a total of 15 sons now at Andover. Only 1939 has more with 17, and they had a head start! Nate Cartmell, Bob Furse, Walt Kingsley and Manuel Tavares have sons who are seniors, while Bill Bentley, Don Celotto and Bob Seaver have upper offspring attending. Those having sons in the lower and junior classes are Bill Bauman, Poppy Bush, Gaylord Church, Angelo Contarino, Jim McManus, Bob Siegel, Dick Stevenson and George (Rd) Warren. If Harvey Kelsey (with 2 sons now at school) hadn't skipped to 1941, we'd be real contenders!

Incidentally Poppy Bush was in fine form at the fall Trustees' meeting in late October. He was in the middle of a very busy campaign speaking schedule for Richard Nixon. Running unopposed for Congress from Texas, Pop was giving his all for the National Republican ticket and seemed to be thriving on it.

In recent travels I have seen Sledge Hammer at a short gathering of Yale roommates in the unlikely town of Cambridge, Mass. and Bud Scott at the Yale-Princeton game. Both were looking fine, though Scott's spirits seemed somewhat dampened either by the score or the rain. It has been a real pleasure to work with Bill Saunders on some American National Red Cross matters. Bill has taken a very active part in the Darien Chapter and on a number of National Committees including the Eastern Area Council.

Dr. Marc Rothschild, who is located at the Veterans Administration Hospital on First Avenue in New York City, writes that he is organizing an International Protein Meeting to be held in New York during 1969, under auspices of N.I.H. as I understand it. Frank Brady is close by, teaching English at City University of New York, partly at the graduate center and partly at Hunter College. Meanwhile Bill Bauman, in Larchmont, writes a complimentary note about present day Andover both from a physical and curriculum standpoint. This results from exposure through his son, no doubt.

Hank See is back in New York City with Life Magazine having a hard time getting used to the commuting and congestion of "fun city" after six years in Minneapolis.



Robert C. Montgomery, '43, has been elected to the Board of Directors of Stewart, Dougall & Associates, Incorporated, of New York. He is present Vice President and Treasurer.

He is a Trustee of International College in Beirut, Lebanon as the result of some recruiting by Lach Reed and expects to visit there this fall. Hank looked very distinguished at our Yale Class dinner last spring in spite of those 6 years in Minneapolis.

Martin Horner writes from Lawrence, Long Island that all six Horners are fine and healthy. Martin is with U. S. Banknote in New York City, while his wife continues as tennis champ back on the island. His two daughters are at Farmington and Rosemary Hall (Choate 1971), and two sons at Lawrence school. With a daughter at Choate, let's hope those two sons come to Andover.

Please send some comments about yourself and others in to Pete Welch along with your Alumni Fund contribution (some guys never give up). They make great reading and are the best part of this column. Don't be bashful!

1944

Be sure to save the dates of June 13-15, 1969 for the 25th REUNION at Andover. Make your plans to arrive in Andover by 5:00 p.m. and stay on to Sunday noon. The first Newsletter announcing tentative plans will be mailed in early February. We look forward to a large turnout of the Class of 1944.

Jim Cahill and Kevin Collins
Reunion Co-Chairmen

1945

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Graydon Ter., Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

While yours truly admits to being somewhat delinquent in my secretarial duties, having missed class notes in the last Bulletin, I currently note a great deal of mobility in the Class. I have just filed 36 new

address cards, including such long distance moves as **Tal Edman** from Wilton, Conn., to Tacoma, Wash., and **Steve Metcalfe** from Swampscott, Mass., to Shreveport, La.

In regard to having not carried notes in the previous Bulletin, I confess to having been preoccupied as **Ridgewood (N.J.) Republican Campaign Manager**. (Fellow Republicans, it was worth it, because we delivered Mr. Nixon a 5,500 plurality or 10% of his victory margin in New Jersey. Disgruntled Democratic classmates may wish to institute impeachment proceedings!)

Well, now to play a little "catch up." **Bill Mettler**, about whose political activity in Englewood, N.J., I reported last August, works for Reprostat Corporation of New York. Bill and Judy have one boy and three girls. In addition to being a City Councilman, Bill is a Director of the local Red Cross, a past Secretary of Social Service Federation of Englewood and a past Chairman of Englewood's Juvenile Conference Committee.

Bill Anderson reports that he has returned to California after spending the academic year 1967-68 in Rome, Italy, where he directed a new program for American undergraduates majoring in Greek and Latin. It sounds as if his wife, four girls and one boy, all of whom were with Bill, became quite "Italian-ized" or, should it be, "Italicized," (?) during that year. While on educators, **Sam Warner** has just become Associate Professor of History at the University of Michigan after having spent four years at Washington University in St. Louis. Lt. Colonel **John Loye**, one of the aforementioned "address changes," advises that he is attending Florida State University for the Air Force. He is working on his Ph.D. in Education. He anticipates completing this in 1970 and then returning to the Air University at Maxwell AFB. **Med Bennett** has co-authored a recent book, "Agents of Change: A Close Look at the Peace Corps," published by Little, Brown. A reviewer calls the book "a clearheaded analysis (for the prospective volunteer or the interested citizen) by two former Peace Corps staff evaluators . . ."

Word from **Phil Reynolds** in Hartford, the "Insurance Capitol of the World," lists his occupation as insurance with Travelers. He and Catherine have one son and two daughters. Under the questionnaire heading "Contacts with other Andover Men," Phil says "annual request for \$ from Pasty." Isn't it great to have such a faithful correspondent as **Dick (Pasty) Welch**, our Class Agent? Counselor Pasty, a Boston attorney, and his wife, Mary Lou, are raising two boys, Dick, Jr., currently applying for admission to Andover, and Philip. Pasty's civic activities include "Class Agent as well as Yale Interviewer and losing voter." In that regard, those Democrats who want to impeach me may wish to write to Mr. Welch. As a parting note, Dick advises that we only have to raise \$40,000 for our 25th Reunion class gift in 1970. Any offers?

Tom and Ann Raleigh reside in Winchester, Mass., with their two sons and two daughters. Tom is a partner with Price Waterhouse in Boston. While I don't notice any remarks on basketball, Tom has remained very active in tennis, both as a player and as immediate past President of the New England Lawn Tennis Association. Further, he is also immediate past President of Andover Alumni of New

England. He is currently President of the Boston Princeton Club as well.

Peter (Marks) Schrage is now a Golden Stater where he is a partner and Vice President of Turek Frozen Food Company (meat packers). He and Connie Lee are raising four children (3 boys, 1 girl) in Hillsborough, California. He is a Trustee of Catalina Island School for Boys and a State and County Republican Committee member. I can't say that fellow Californian **Dave Schine** released as much information on himself, except that he and Hillevi (a former Miss Universe from Finland) have 6 children: 5 boys and 1 girl. Word out of Arizona from **Joe Wogan** indicates our old Soccer Captain is turning his back on that sport. He and Lee Ann's five boys, ranging downward from 17 to 11 years, sound like budding football stars. He sent a clipping on his No. 1 boy being named High School Player of the Week as a defensive back and offensive end. Son No. 2 is the sophomore team quarterback who has scored 6 touchdowns and thrown for 5 more. (Joe, you say college is next. Why not write Steve Sorota re: football scholarships at Andover?)

Penny Starke took pen in hand and sent me a thoroughly filled questionnaire regarding husband, **Dick**. This East Aurora, N.Y. (Buffalo) couple have 2 boys and 1 girl. Dick is a Trustee of his church, Regional Director of the Boy Scouts, Red Cross First Aid Instructor, "Counselor for 4 Merit Ski Patrol Members" (did I read that right, Penny?) Further, he is a member of the Airport Committee, an oboe player in the local symphony, an avid skier, a member of the Symphony Committee for Buffalo Philharmonic and a member of the Theater of Concern (group using drama to point up crisis in America today). Surprisingly, Dick finds time for business as Executive Vice President of a company which recently merged with Del Monte. **Herk Warren**, a Vice President of New York's Chemical Bank, and his wife, Carol, live in Greenwich, Conn., where they are raising 1 boy and 3 girls. Herk keeps in shape cutting down trees (timber!) and playing squash and tennis. **John and Dorothy Thorndike** live in Dover, Mass., with son, John. John is a Vice President and Director of Boston's Fiduciary Trust Company. Like Dick Starke, a symphony fan, John is Treasurer and Trustee of the Boston Symphony. He is also Chairman of Dover's Warrant (Finance) Committee and a Trustee of Provident Institution for Savings. He runs into such other Bostonian Andover classmates as **Bill Saltonstall**, **Hans Estlin**, **Bill Scanlan**, **Dick Welch**, **John Blake**, **Chet Homer**, **Cy Chittick**—to name a few. John is helping prepare for the 25th reunion by writing **Raul Ferrand** in Peru urging him to come up in 1970. I received a letter (and subsequent postcard) from **Chips Lazo** a couple of months ago. He was reporting on Sarah and their five children. (The later postcard announced the arrival on September 4 of No. 6—Larry.) Chips is Regional Manager for Coca Cola Inter American Corporation servicing the area from Bermuda to French Guiana. While he, Sarah, and family currently live in Kendall, Florida, they had previously spent four years in Colombia and three in Mexico. In the latter spot, they saw quite a bit of **Andy** and **Ann Kaiser** until Andy was promoted by G.E. and

moved to South Africa. Sam Dysart, Class of 1946, also in Mexico, was Godfather to the Lazos' last daughter, Laura. It appears that Florida itself is only a way station for Chips, since he anticipates San Juan soon becoming his company's headquarters. As Chips says, "Puerto Rico isn't exactly a hardship post." And, no Federal income taxes!

The promotion list: Only 2 to report this time. **Reg Collier's** company, PAR merged with New York-based Schwerin Research Corporation and Reg has been named President of the expanded operation. **Lou Kutscher** has been promoted to Advertising Sales Manager of Architectural Record and has moved to the New York area from Hudson, Ohio, where Lou, Joan and their three children had lived for the past 13 years. I ran into **Tony Steere** at a packaging show some months ago. He is with Wyman Gordon of Worcester, Mass., and lives with his wife, Martha, and five children in Westboro, Mass.

And, finally, on a recent trip to the Tampa Bay area, I spent an enjoyable couple of hours with **Dick Couch**, an orthopedic surgeon in practice in Largo, Florida. Dick has a beautiful home and is within walking distance of his office—to say nothing of the year-round outdoor living. While I know he is a hardworking man, it can't be all work as he maintains a 5 handicap in golf!

1947

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Ave., West Hartford Conn.

"Do you really love me?" has been written by our classmate **Joe Champlin**. The description on the book's cover says it's "An extraordinarily sensitive and forthright discussion of dating, courtship, premarital chastity and maturity in sex and love."

Published by the Ave Maria Press of Notre Dame, Indiana this paperback book, quite unheralded in the general press, sold an amazing 30,000 copies in its first few months of publication.

Were it not that Joe is a priest of the Roman Catholic Church and until recently Assistant Pastor at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception in Syracuse, New York, one might expect that this book was just another collection of "Dear Abbey" comments to teenagers. But to the contrary this book is thoughtful and penetrating and it talks sympathetically to and for young people. It faces openly those awesome decisions which girls and boys in their teens must resolve.

Joe's work with youth in Syracuse formed the basis for this book. He had written previously in popular and professional journals and was a popular speaker in the eastern United States on love, courtship and marriage. Prior to his pastoral in Syracuse Joe attended Yale (where he was briefly your secretary's roommate) and later was graduated from Notre Dame.

On July 1 Joe went to Washington. He is Associate Director of the Secretariat for the Bishops Committee on the Liturgy. The post is an important one, being a liaison center between Rome and the American bishops. Joe admits to missing his pastoral work, "dealing with people in a parish."

Will you forgive our obvious bias in favor of this book? We just cannot fail to recommend it to you, or to your teenage daughter or son. Were it not a fine and helpful book, we would merely report its publication. The matter of religion, incidentally, enters the text only passingly; we commend it to all faiths.

To our knowledge only one other book, written by a member of P.A. '47, has received publication. That book was co-authored by **Warren Keifer**, *Pax*, an eye-opening exposé of the drug industry. Warren's book is on the shelves in the bookcases on the second floor of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library; those cases are reserved for books by Andover alumni.

Joe's book should be there soon.

1948

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D., 20 Netherlands Rd., Brookline, Mass. 02146

Martin Grosz writes—"I am playing my tawdry trade, music. Have wife and 3 kids. Spend my time sassing the boss, tipping the barrel, tipping the scales, shaking my bacon, rolling in dough, laughing at life, dancing with tears in my eyes, serenading Winos, packing up my troubles in my old kit bag, and unscrewing the inscrutable." No comment is needed on that one. **Ken Ganem** is practicing Obstetrics and Gynecology in Norwood, having utilized the same considerably himself, with 4 children ranging from 12 to 3. **Richard Reis**, Ph.D. writes that despite my comments to the contrary, he did not show up for the 20th Reunion even though he paid for it. He tells us that he has adopted a second child, a boy two years of age and has a daughter who is 5. He has been promoted to Associate Professor of English at Southeastern Massachusetts Technological Institute which he describes as a lovely 730 acre campus out in the woods between New Bedford and Fall River with modern and distinguished Paul Rudolph architecture, a growing faculty of considerable distinction, a student body that will near 7,000 by the early 70's, and eventual plans for a \$60,000,000 school facility. He has just retired as Director of the school's "Upward-Bound Project" and has been elected to the Executive Board of the Mass. State Division of the American Association of University Professors Conference. He has been active as a McCarthy booster in the more local area of southeastern Mass. and apologizes for not being able to come to the Reunion at the last minute. Incidentally the Reunion, thanks to the businesslike management of various members of the Reunion Committee came out in the black this time to the tune of \$6.43. We are leaving this in **Don Parsons'** Bank and expect it to grow by association.

Lyle Hall is currently Director and Treasurer of the Stackpole Carbon Co. in St. Mary's, Pa. producing electrical and electronic components. He has been a member of the Pennsylvania State Senate as a Democrat in the past. **Bob Brumbaugh** is a Research Professor of Educational Administration at West Virginia University, having previously held posts at the University of Oregon and of Akron since he received his doctorate from the U. of Penn. in 1963. **Chuck Truehold** is a Vice-president of Ar-

nold & S. Blichroeder, Inc., specializing in domestic as well as overseas securities, including a pretty Swedish wife. Lt. Col. **Francis Thurston**, U.S.M.C., has safely finished a tour in Vietnam serving as an Attack Commander and as First Marine Air Wing Plans Officer. He is currently assigned to the Naval War College at Newport, R.I., and working toward an M.S. in International Affairs at George Washington University in his spare time. **John Orde-man** is Head Master of St. Paul's School in Maryland. He has a cooler home on an island in the St. Lawrence River which he frequents in the summer. **Ted House** is mixing law, politics and agriculture, from what I hear, in Quincy, Ill. **Art Contas** was recently elected to the Boards of the Germaro Boston Associates, S.P.A., Milan, Italy; Atwood-Boston Consultants, Ltd., London; Charles Playhouse, Boston, Mass., which is a repertory theater; Healthcare Corp., Boston, Mass.; Space Masters, Inc., Dedham, Mass., which specializes in vacation homes. He sounds either busy or wealthy, and probably both.

John Hodges has a new job as Creative Director of Culver Advertising, Inc. in Boston, and is living in Weston. Dr. **Gilbert Benson** is now teaching Geology at the Portland State College. **Bob Baldwin** is President of the Lincoln Co. of Wellesley Hills. He is an incorporator of the Frederick E. Weber Charities and Managing Trustee of the Marsters Memorial Fund. He is President and Captain of the Boston La-Crosse Club and Chairman of the Land Use Committee of the town of Lincoln. He was recently elected as Chairman of the Executive Committee and as a Director of the University Trust Co. of Cambridge, Mass.

It is very sad to announce the death of **John A. K. Davis** who, as many of you may already know, passed away July 1, 1968.

1949

John Spencer, 60 Riverside Dr., New York, N.Y. 10024

20th REUNION

By the time you read this, **Augie Johnson** and I will have been knocking at your door, urging you to join us at our 20th Reunion. Although as I write, June is many months away, already it looks as if we should have an unusually large turnout, so if you're still undecided, please make up your mind to come. We should have a great time. The dates are June 13-15 at Andover.

I talked to **Carl Shaifer** the other day. Carl, his wife and their four children live in the Mt. Airy section of Philadelphia. He works for "the best printing house that ever was," namely, Winchell and Company; and as luck would have it, his boss is his father-in-law. Winchell does general commercial printing, annual reports for organizations such as Bethlehem Steel, Wellington Fund, Invest (the Bob Doran, Nick Thorndike '51 firm) as well as work for Ford, Carnegie and other foundations. Carl is the company's Treasurer.

He reports having seen **Bill Torrey** last September when Bill came up from Phoenix for his company, Peat, Marwick, Mitchell and Co. Carl and Bill spent the weekend

with Jack Shafer, who is a Vice President at Manufacturers Hanover Trust.

Carl reported that **Howie Finney** is tearing Wall Street apart. As I understand it, *Business Week* described him as one of the five top security salesmen in the country with a record of performance that reaches the ionosphere.

The same word came from **Don Goss**, who works for LaRoche, McCaffrey and McCall in New York. After graduating from Dartmouth, Don was with the Vick Chemical Company for four years and later joined N. W. Ayer before coming to LaRoche et al, where he is now Vice President and member of the Executive Committee. Don was married in 1954 and he and his wife now have four children, two daughters and twin boys. In whatever spare time he can find, Don serves as a Deacon of the Greens Farms (Conn.) Congregational Church, does "part-time" preaching and is involved in the Power Squadron, an educational organization which teaches navigation.

Luke Packard lives down the road a bit from Don in Greenwich. After the Navy, Luke went to Columbia Law School and then spent four years with the firm of Dewey, Ballantine here in New York. He then worked for a Greenwich firm for five years and now is counsel for the Record Division of RCA, a job he finds fascinating since he is involved in every aspect of the company's business—artists, distribution, international sales, record clubs, etc. Luke and his wife, Rosa, have three children, two girls and a boy. Rosa's field is teaching; she's just finished a book on the Montessori method, which will be published by Prentice-Hall. In addition, she does consulting and teacher training work.

Luke said he had seen **Don Sutherland** recently. Don has left Laird and Company and is now an officer in an international investment banking concern, which I gather is a Rothschild enterprise. Don's main concern is the reorganization and refinancing of companies, a sort of corporate matchmaking.

Two of our classmates have been made partners in their respective law firms. Last August, **Al Flynn** became a partner at Davis, Polk and Wardwell here in New York, and **John Koch** became a partner in Covington and Burling in Washington last July.

Al said that he and **Tony Robinson** had been officers on the same destroyer — an incredible coincidence given the tiny size of destroyers and the vast amount of people in the Navy. Tony is now teaching English at the New Paltz branch of New York State University and has written a book about his naval experiences, "A departure from the Rules," which Al says is excellent.

Clem Hastie writes that he has a new interest, "All classmates are invited to drop by my New Rochelle office — 271 North Avenue, Room 408 — and buy beautiful handicrafts from Bali, Java and Thailand. My used equipment export business is going slowly, but I plan to make another trip to Indonesia to try to get it off the ground. If the new venture doesn't succeed in three months, I shall go back to working or someone else. Small businesses are tough to get going!"

Bob Sweeney has moved to the nerve center of his trade, Hartford. After getting out of Penn's Wharton School, he went into the insurance brokerage business, first in New York and then in Los Angeles. Now



Lawrence E. Kelly, '49, president of First Of Texas, Incorporated, member of the N.Y. Stock Exchange, has been elected to the Young Presidents' Organization, Inc.

he's with the Hartford Insurance Group and instead of passing on complaints, has to deal with them directly. I promised I'd bypass my broker to have the pleasure of griping directly to Bob.

Derwood Chase writes that the Chase Investment Counsel Corp. just celebrated its tenth anniversary with clients in fourteen states. He writes, "With seventy-five hours a week of investment counseling, I don't have time for much else. I was pleased to receive a George Washington Medal Award from Freedoms Foundation for a Junior Achievement speech I made."

Dick Ernst was kind enough to write to let us know what he was up to. He and his wife, Nancy, live in Foxboro, Massachusetts, with their two children, a boy and a girl. He works for Polaroid now and is blessed not to have to make the commute from Stanford to New York that once blighted his life. He adds that he is in the aerial photography business on a part-time basis, so if you ever need this service, give him a ring in Foxboro.

Gordon Avery writes that he is now an Associate Professor of Pediatrics at George Washington University and Children's Hospital in Washington, D.C. He and Ruth were married in 1954 and have three girls.

Another one of our doctors, **Bill Fleming**, lives in Ponce, Puerto Rico, where he has a private practice in psychiatry. He is also Professor of Psychopathology in the Graduate School of Social Work at the University of Puerto Rico and, in addition, is psychiatric consultant to the Drug Addiction Program of south Puerto Rico. He and his wife have four children, two girls and two boys.

Tony Escoda has left the Associated Press to become Managing Editor of the *Philippines Herald*, one of Manila's four leading English-language newspapers. He says, "The shift back to daily newspaper work has proved as exciting as being a roving correspondent. I have rediscovered the thrill that comes with watching and helping the

next day's paper develop . . . I'm still hoping to be able to work out some deal that will put me in the vicinity of Andover for our 20th Reunion. But that's still in the lap of the gods."

Dan Silver made the newspaper but in a different way. *The Saugus (Massachusetts) Advertiser* carried this article. "Daniel H. Silver of 8 Summer Street, Saugus, Saturday (August 17) received the degree of Master of Laws in Taxation at Boston University's 45th Summer Commencement.

"Silver, a Town Meeting member and past Chairman of the Saugus School Committee, has been a practicing attorney for ten years and is associated with the Boston law firm of Widett & Kruger. He was formerly a tax attorney in the Office of the Chief Counsel Internal Revenue Service, and was recently appointed by Governor Volpe to a second seven-year term as Essex County Master in Chancery.

"In 1953, Silver received the degree of Bachelor of Arts from Bowdoin College where he majored in Government. In 1958, after service as a first lieutenant in the 2nd (Indian Head) Infantry Division, he received the degree of Bachelor of Laws from Boston University where he was a member and senior editor of the Boston University Law Review.

"Silver is married to the former Elisabeth Ross Nelson. The couple has two children, Katharine Gardiner Silver and Daniel Fitzsimmons Silver."

Then there is **Louis F. Polk, Jr.** I picked up *The New York Times* on, appropriately, Thanksgiving Day and there staring back at me was a picture of the aforementioned Mr. Polk, looking considerably younger and far more hirsute than the Bo Polk I had encountered just a week before. The article began, "The six-man committee of directors of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, Inc., appointed to select a new president, has picked Louis F. Polk, Jr., financial vice president of General Mills, Inc. for the job."

The Times continues, "His first job in 1956 was with the Sheffield Corporation, a subsidiary of Bendix Corporation, where he rose to a vice presidency (thank you, Daddy). Four years later, he joined General Mills as a special assistant in the controllers department, advancing to controller, financial vice president and the executive in charge of domestic and international acquisitions." (???) So, into the world of cinemorsels strides a new cinemogul. Will the real Bo Polk please stand up?

20th REUNION

1950

George W. Beatty, 1200 18th St., N. W., Washington, D.C. 20036

The Class extends its sympathy to **Paul Owen**, whose wife died last September after a long illness.

According to my records, **Tom Keefe** has the distinction of being the first member of the Class of '50 to send a son to Andover; his eldest boy, Charlie, is a member of the Class of '71. If I've overlooked anyone else, I'm sure I'll hear about it in short order.

Several recent promotions: **Pete Gardere**

has become a partner in Adams & Porter, a marine insurance firm with headquarters in Houston. As previously reported, he and Nancy now have two daughters and a young son. General Alloys has promoted **Gus Dietz** to the post of Vice President for Administration. **Howie Johnson**, who has been President of Howard Johnson Co. since 1959, was recently elected Chairman of Board as well.

A note from **Dan Collins** says that he has finished his tour of duty as an army surgeon in Vietnam and is now practicing general and vascular surgery in the Haverhill-Lawrence area. **Maida and George Abrams** are back in Boston where George has resumed his law practice following a three year stint in Washington as General Counsel of Sen. Edward Kennedy's Judiciary Subcommittee on Refugees.

If you haven't done so yet, there is still time to contribute to the Alumni Fund.

Regards, George

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Mass. 01742

Exercise No. 1 — Vivid Writing:

Pittsburgh was socked in, and everything had closed on Sunday night at some ungodly hour like 10:30 p.m., but the city retained some brightness, because of my companions — **Don "Gouch" Gordon**, Abbot's distinguished new Head, and **Gus Jaccaci**, a bright, humorous guy who teaches art at Andover. The biographies of the last sixteen years were brought up to date in a day-and-a-half visit to Carnegie-Mellon University, ostensibly the purpose of our visit to Pittsburgh. In addition, we developed a dialogue about coordinate education, art, drama, college entrance, campus activism, sex, curriculum, and you-name-it. As we landed in Boston, tired but happy, we shook hands, vowing to remember friendships renewed in foggy Pittsburgh.

Exercise No. 2 — Periodic Structure:

Discovered in the column of 1956 Class Agents working for the Harvard College Fund — representing Cleveland — is none other than **Leigh B. Trevor**.

A key figure in the formation of a Madison Avenue outfit specializing in the private placement of investment credit equipment leases, venture capital, and debt securities (the firm of Tracy, Peterson & DeVoe, Inc.) is the company's Financial Vice President and Treasurer, **Lawrence H. DeVoe**.

Exercise No. 3 — Apologetic Tone:

Please forgive my inability to acknowledge the note you wrote as accompaniment to your annual contribution to the Andover Alumni Fund. Unfortunately, at the deadline for this column (Dec. 1), only two classmates have responded early enough to be included. Applause for **Steve White** and **Gordon Lish**, please, first '52 donors with a message. Their messages read: **Steve** — "Am in my eighth year of teaching English in the Upper School at the Bancroft School, Worcester, Mass. Will be reading College Board essays at Atlantic City in December." **Gordon** — "Have just published *New Sounds in American Fiction*, a textbook anthology, with Addison-Wesley." I promise

to include your message in the next *Bulletin*.

Exercise No. 4 — Stringy Structure:

Richard N. DeMerell has moved from West Hartford to Scarsdale, **Don Falvey** from Andover to Boston, **Larry McCarthy** (M.D.) from Houston to Honolulu, and **John Vail** from West Hartford to Paramus, N.J.

Exercise No. 5 — Journalese:

Item—**Duane C. Johnstone**, better known as "Dusty" by the Class of 1952 at Phillips Academy, has recently moved to Washington, D.C., according to information received from Johnstone's brother, **Douglas B. Johnstone**, Associate Director of Admission and Financial Aid at Reed College, Portland, Ore. In commenting on his brother Dusty's move, **Douglas Johnstone** said, "He's still with IBM . . . that outfit never seems to let you settle down."

Item—The Board of Directors of State Street Bank and Trust Company, Boston, has announced the promotion of **William B. Russell**, of 600 Common Street, Dedham, to Vice President.

After his graduation from Phillips Academy, Andover, in 1952 and from Harvard College in 1956, Mr. Russell joined the bank as an Advanced Trainee, and upon completion of this program, he was assigned to the Credit and Loan Division.

Exercise No. 6 — Editorializing:

Last fall Laurie and I took part in the Andover Alumni Council's examination of the topic of student activism. At Andover, just as at Middlesex and most other secondary schools, we have been impressed by the growth of student involvement, concern, awareness and maturity. I hope you can get to P.A. soon to get a sense of the changes taking place . . . Good wishes and peace to you this new year . . . Eibuh.

1953

F. William Kaufmann, III, 12 East 97th St., New York, N.Y. 10029

The New York *Times* of September 7, 1968 took some interest in the recent marriage of **Hank Holmes** to **Suchada Tangtongtavy**, of Bangkok, Thailand. With due respect to the bride (and groom), I am absolutely in love with her given name (and picture) even though I should probably be more interested in the fact that she was graduated from Walla Walla College and "did graduate work in political science at the University of Northern Illinois, where she was director of Thai language programs for Peace Corps volunteers. How she met **Hank** would seem to come out in the latter part of the *Times* Article which said, "He spent 2½ years in Laos as a rural development adviser with the International Voluntary Service and more recently held an administrative post with the Peace Corps in Washington," but they probably met at a cocktail party in Connecticut. Anyway, **Hank** plans to study for a Ph.D. degree in Anthropology at the University of Massachusetts. We wish them well . . . The opening theme here seems to be Washington, for the next note I have comes from **DeForest Mellon**, now Associate Professor at the University of

Virginia (Yes, Virginia, you are very close to Washington). **DeForest** has just published a book, "The Physiology of Sense Organs", shortly to be brought out in America (already published in London) by W. H. Freeman, a San Francisco publisher. This volume was prepared as a result of research at the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole, Massachusetts and at Cambridge University while on a Guggenheim Foundation Grant. One would recall that **DeForest** received his Ph.D. from John Hopkins in 1961 . . . To set up shop in Washington, **Ray Lamontagne**, whose various legal and political talents should serve him well. Among **Ray's** various projects will be the sale of a new basic building material. We will be sorry to see him leave the New York area. (Actually we will be sorry to see **Judy** leave the New York Area. . . . As we lose the **Lamontagnes** so return **Nan** and **Gerry Snyder**, back from a year of government service . . . **Ron Baquie** is in New York. He's part of Velcro Products, Inc., which seems to produce a zipperless zipper, a space age material which is infinitely adhesive, used, I understand in the Astronauts last flight. **Ron** is working on new applications of the product, a whole new consumer line, no doubt to be called "The Attachables". . . It now occurs to me that anything I've written about **Ron** may be absolutely false for he gave me the information in the middle of a **McCorvie** cocktail party and I may have made up the whole thing . . . also at my favorite Westport Spa, the **Capras**, **Peter** and **Cathy**, whose New York home, Venetian mirror and two daughters, I recently visited . . . the **J. D. Watsons**, (**Barbara Ann** is now running a highly successful catering business in New Jersey, "But Nobody Doesn't Like **Barbara Ann's**") . . . **J. D.'s** got the only attache case on Wall Street that opens up into a chafing dish . . . and of course, **Laura**, **Dana** and **John** . . . Missing Persons Dept. . . Some months ago in Kansas City, I tried to get in touch with **John Keith** who, according to Alumni records, should have been there, but was not. Therefore a prize will be given to anyone knowing the whereabouts of the above-mentioned whom I have not seen, nor heard of since College. The prize has not yet been determined (because I'm not 100% sure that I really want to find **John**) . . . Recently spent Thanksgiving at the Beautiful **Wolff's**. For those of you who still don't know that **Dutch** now has his own Orchestra, let me remind you that the number in N.Y. is 765-3677. I've got him playing for everyone else, why not you? . . . I can't believe that anyone much cares that **Mike Segal** was recently in New York to discuss bankruptcy proceedings for our last reunion. I still recall those people who marveled at the fact that we were able to offer so much for so little money . . . we were able, through the strict use of wanton abandon, to roll up the biggest reunion debt in the history of the school, a fact which has not gone unnoticed by the local administration (or my psychiatrist) . . . we will of course keep you posted on how the various court cases come out . . . **Mike** is hoping for a suspended sentence, but I think we'll all be a lot better off if he's in through the twenty-fifth reunion . . . Of course, I feel a little responsible myself (for the first \$500 anyway), but I also tend to feel that the school must have gone wrong

somewhere along the line. With all the tests I took there, you'd think the first signs of fiscal irresponsibility could have been spotted . . . well, I did promise **Mike** that I'd wait until after the Andover Fund Drive, to ask the class for some more money, but in the meantime I hope some of you who were at the reunion will prepare yourselves for a small "hit" . . . incidentally, members of other classes touched by this appeal should make checks payable to the "SAVE THE CLASS OF 1953 FUND". Contributors' names will be listed in future 1953 class notes . . .

1954

Edward W. Probert, Morgan Guaranty Trust Company of New York, 23 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10015

Juke Begien, word has it, on September 17th became the father of his third child and second son, William Church, while **Bill Tuck** writes of the birth of his second daughter, Jennifer, born last March 5th. Bill is still with Crouse-Hinds Co. (marketing) in Syracuse. **P. D. Block**, living in Chicago and working as General Mgr. of Purchases for Inland Steel Co., was married to Judith L. Stofer, (Northwestern '63) in Cleveland on Nov. 25, 1967.

A few other family men send news too. **Roger Whitcomb** last May left his associateship with Victor Christ-Janer after 5½ years to establish his own architectural practice in Redding, Conn. He and Joan have three boys, David (7), Jonathan (5) and Timothy (1), and are enjoying their new life with home and office under one roof. (He misses those coffee breaks now!) Another father reporting is **Mort Downey**, to whom a son, Christopher Sean, was born Jan. 30, 1968. Mort has a new job, too, as executive assistant, Central Planning Division, for the Port of New York Authority, which is responsible for coordinating studies to improve regional commuter transportation. Lord knows we in N.Y.C. can use help, but keep Mr. Tobin away from our "Great Swamp." Another in the decision-making category is **Henry Blyth**, who recently became president of Brooks, Inc., a retailer of sporting goods and toys. He says, without tongue in cheek, "Start your lay-aways now!" **Dick Smith** has left the Fed. Trade Commission in Wash., D.C. to take a position in the law department of RCA in Indianapolis, Ind., while **Joel Shyavitz**, after being associated for almost a year as a Spec. Assist. Att'y. General under Edward Brooke, is now engaging in private law practice in Lowell and enjoying it immensely. Another Republican, who was (and in the future may still be) so busy his secretary had to drop the following line to Charlie Smith:

"Mr. (Charles) Fagan has joined Mr. Nixon's personal staff and is traveling through the States. He does not expect to return to the office until sometime in November after the election." Charlie always could pick a winner, but I'll bet even he had a few anxious moments on that Tuesday night.

Newb Leroy has been appointed assistant to the vice president in charge of construction services for The New Haven Trap Rock Co., moving up from his previous post as superintendent of the company's quarry operations and construction mater-

ials plant at Wauregan, Conn. Newb will be concerned directly with the administration of the company's statewide paving operations and its nine asphalt plants, and will participate in the supervision of trucking operations, general maintenance and repair facilities, and calcium chloride base plants. He joined the company in 1962 as an assistant to the chief engineer, the following year became blasting engineer, and in 1965 was assigned as superintendent at Wauregan. Newb earned both his bachelor and master's degrees in civil engineering at Yale, is a member of numerous engineering societies, and has a good P R man as well as a wife and two daughters. Seriously, the President's remarks were most complimentary, whereas I'm still awaiting the key to the executive washroom.

Another engineer is **Joe Goodman**, who is an assistant professor of electrical engineering at Stanford University and has just had his first book published by McGraw-Hill, "Introduction to Fourier Optics." And here my only concern with optics had been Itek! **Sam Smith** resigned from the Mt. Greylock Regional High School in Williamstown this summer and is now Assist. to the President of Berkshire Community College in Pittsfield, Mass. Two others in this field are **Paul Keaney**, who continues in residence at Brooks School teaching Modern European and Middle Eastern History and is completing his requirements for an M.A. from Wesleyan Univ., and **Rich Miner**. Rich is head of the Lower School at the Kingswood School in West Hartford, Conn., and last March took a group of seventeen high school students to Europe for two weeks. Last summer he was an instructor at Navy OCS in Newport, and currently holds the rank of Lt. Cmdr.

Lastly, the doctors, who, for a while I suppose, will be treating fewer Medicare patients. **Skip Elsas** has joined the full time faculty at Yale Medical School in the Genetics Section with a joint appointment in the Depts. of Medicine and Pediatrics. **Fred Anderson** says he is in frequent contact with Skip as well as **Ken Pruett** at the Medical Center, (Ken is in the Dept. of Ob.-Gyn.) and that he last summer entertained the "expanding" family of **Pete Jenkins** en route from Cleveland to the Cape. **Art Neyman** is serving out his second and final year in the Air Force and is now looking for a site to settle down and hang out his shingle. He should contact **Bill Martin**, who in July of last year began the private practice of ophthalmology in Atlanta and writes he would welcome any P.A. '54 visitors to the area. Did Atlanta go for Wallace though;

I wish you all a good winter, and don't forget to save a weekend in June for the 15th!

P.S. Just received the following news items:

Gardner Patrick writes he is presently Controller of Vencedor, a W.R. Grace paint and resin plant in Lima, Peru. Barbara and he with their two sons, Timothy (6) and Kevin (4) have been there 2½ years — living 20 miles outside of Lima in the Andes. "Enjoyed our first home leave last May and June when we enrolled the boys in Andover and went to our 10th reunion at Brown." We need more of that kind of spirit! **Dick Culliton** has just finished a year as chief resident in OB-GYN at Bos-

ton City Hospital and has just opened his office in Lynn, Massachusetts. Lastly, **Bob Cole**, after seven years in the Investment Research Department at First National City Bank, resigned last May to take a position with Mackay-Shields Financial Corp., investment advisors specializing in the management of pensions and profit sharing plans, as a Vice President. Sounds like a good move, particularly if he will start pushing a few of the right stocks.

Best wishes to all.

E. W. P.

1955

T. H. Lawrence 1039½ Sweetzer, Hollywood, Cal. 90069

Barely enough news this outing to warrant putting in an appearance, but put one in I will. Two marriages: **Jay Precourt** and Miss Susan Jane Parker tied the knot in July. The new Mrs. Precourt was assistant beauty editor of *Mademoiselle*. In August, Miss Edamarie Lightbody became Mrs. **Pete Coburn** in Garrison, New York. She is with the Project Head Start Division of the Office of Economic Opportunity in Washington where Pete is with the cargo sales department of Pan American World Airways.

A daughter, Jessica Alyce, for **Ruth and Darryl DeVivo**, and a son, Gregory Joseph, for **Eleanor and Dale Blake** on Nov. 2.

Cynthia and **Don Ingram** report the birth of a baby girl, Katherine Anne, last April 10. Rivaling that in importance is the news of Don's appointment as assistant attorney general of the state of New Hampshire.

Al Shinn is an Assistant Professor of Government at the University of Texas in Austin. Foreign Service Officer, **Bob Littell**, after short tours in Guinea, Taiwan and Washington is at the State Department's Japanese language school in Yokohama. Sayonara . . . Y.

1957

Gaylord Johnson, Jr., 10106 Holly Springs, Houston, Texas 77042

Hello Everyone:

Our illustrious ranks have been marred greatly due to the correspondence I've received of many marriages both past and forthcoming. But the saving grace is that from some of the pictures I've received of the brides, our boys have done well . . . **Charlie Vallender** and the former Miss Constance Kellogg were married in St. James Church in New York City last October 26. Judging from the fact that **Chico Valdejuly** arrived from Puerto Rico to be one of the ushers, one can conclude that this must have been one helluva blowout . . . City planning architect **John Hansman** dropped a note from Rockville, Md. that he and Miss Jean Montgomery of Newark, Ohio were wed last July. Jean is a Ph.D. candidate in economics at George Washington U and **John** urges all classmates in his area to please stop by to see how he is squandering Mr. Agnew's tax money . . . Long overdue but never forgotten is **Pete Whiskeman** who was married last November to Miss Donna McHenry of Santa Barbara, Cal . . . And we finally heard from **Al King** who is a teaching asso-

ciate at the U. of Washington's School of Business Administration in Bellevue, Washington. Al reports of his marriage in 1965 to Carla Mary Noth. Since then he has served in Army Intelligence and received his M.A. from Yale last year in Quantitative Analysis. Even with these credentials, Al and Carla still find time to be active in the Red Cross and the Ski Patrol. That's like adding insult to injury . . . In addition to those who have taken the fatal step, we have two as of this writing who are on the brink of matrimony: **B. G. Willis** and Miss Elizabeth Barbara Riggs are planning a mid-December wedding, when **B. G.** can get some time off in his senior year at the American Academy of Dramatic Arts. **Bill Hegeman** will be one of the ushers. Also, from San Jose, Costa Rica comes word from **Bruce Ray** that he and Miss Zoe Ann Hellekson of Wilmington Del. are planning a January 18th wedding. **Bruce** adds that he has left Colgate International to form his own company, marketing products produced in Central America in the U.S. **Bob Birch**, with Oppenheimer & Co. in New York, was married to Miss Eugenia Lodner last October and they spent their honeymoon touring Europe. **Dave Howells** writes that he and Miss Caroline Thompson plan to be married in late December in Belvidere, Del. . . . Hopping around a bit — **George Breed** writes that he has now turned 30 and is hating every minute of it . . . **John Ives** is now in his 2nd year as a psychiatry resident at Cornell's New York hospital, while **Dick Munich** writes that he is finished with his tour with the Air Force and begins his residency in psychiatry in New York in January . . . **Tom Phillips**, now an architect in Boston, dropped a note saying he ran into **Frank Hammond** who is studying music in Cambridge, Mass. . . . **Tuck McClintock** writes that he is with McKelvy & Co. in Pittsburgh as a stockbroker . . . **Ed Hotelling** writes that his family is in California, while he is flying full time for American Airlines . . . Word came down that Lake Forest College in Illinois has a new director of admissions named **Francis B. "Spike" Gummere** . . . **Chad Smith** writes from the curator's office of the Peabody Museum in Salem that he has published several articles and has become managing editor of *The American Neptune*. Even having been honored in England, **Chad** says, hasn't increased his spending money that much . . . **Bill Dial** writes that he played basketball against **John Hurlbut** in the Los Angeles lawyers' league; now don't you know the referees had a time? . . . Our class co-agent, **Grabo Keator**, has been bumped up the ladder again by becoming the assistant to the headmaster at the Iolani School in Hawaii . . . After finishing Harvard Business School last year, **Ralph Weaver** and wife Carol moved to Houston where yours truly has seen them several times. **Ralph** is working for Alaska Interstate, a small conglomerate, while Carol is expecting their first around Xmas . . . Got word that **Austen Zecha** has joined Mobil as an international public relations advisor . . . Finally, from a news bulletin, yours truly got word that **Steve Trivers**, radio exec from Providence, has been promoted to administrative assistant to the vice-president of the Susquehanna Broadcasting Company and will be moved to York, Pa. **Steve** says his only regret is hav-

ing to give up his season tickets to the Harvard football games. Regards, **Gee**

1958

Paul L. Kelly, P. O. Box 2538, Houston, Texas 77001

A number of our classmates are engaged in some interesting activities these days which give real evidence of business and professional advancement. Before getting into these, however, let me lighten the dull mood of February with some happy announcements of marriages, engagements and new babies.

Jim Keaney married the former Kathryn Louise O'Connor on September 8, 1968 in Allston, Mass. Jim is in his second year at Northeastern University as a Spanish major. **Earl Smith** was married on September 14, 1968 in Lech am Arlberg, Austria, and is now living in Westport Conn. **Steve Mochary** reports for the first time that on Sept. 25, 1966 he married Mary Veronica Kasser, Wellesley '63, University of Chicago, J.D. '67. Steve was Asst. Professor of Law at Loyola University in 1966-67 and the University of Arkansas in 1967-68, and is now associated with the law firm of Roth, Carlson, Kwit, Spengler & Mallin in New York City. The Mocharys have two children. On October 29, 1969 **Tony Scoville's** engagement was announced. The lucky lady is Susan Cooke of New York, daughter of Alistair Cooke, the journalist. Tony is in graduate school at Penn. **Dave Richardson** announces the arrival of his second child and first daughter, Christa Marie, on July 11, 1968. **Andy Fichthorn** has written that his family is now up to seven, with the arrival of Karl Alaric on July 10, 1968. He and **Dave Dexter** must be having some kind of a contest.

Doug Liebhafsky has been promoted to Asst. Chief Appellate Attorney in the U.S. Attorney's Office for the Southern District of New York. Doug reports that he is representing the Government in the appeal of the co-defendants in the renowned bribery case involving New York City Water Commissioner, James Marcus. **Jim Shinn** has commenced a two-year assignment as Special Assistant to the Deputy Chief of Mission in the American Embassy in Tokyo. Jim went to Japan last fall with his wife Patricia and their two daughters after he completed six months of intensive Japanese language training in Washington. We have received a pleasant note from **Ed Frost** after not hearing any news about him for a few years. Ed is the President of Frost Productions, Inc. of Washington, D.C., a firm which specializes in documentary and tourist films. Ed did research on the Robert Kennedy Memorial Film which was prepared for last fall's Democratic National Convention, and is currently working on a film about LBJ's Texas. He has been married to a girl from Richmond for almost two years. **Mac Rotan**, who is with Rotan, Mosle-Dallas Union, Inc. in Houston, was recently approved as an allied member of the New York Stock Exchange. **Dr. John Bradford** has just arrived in Vietnam after completing a stay at Fort Gordon, Ga. as a specialist in anesthesiology. John reports that he plans to do his residency in urology upon his discharge from the Army in 1970. Finally, one of our own actually enter-

tained the boys at P.A. when **John Higgins** gave a joint concert with his brother at Andover on October 12, 1968. **Eddie Higgins** of the Class of 1950 brought his jazz trio, while Jon brought his ensemble of professional musicians from South India.

Do write when you have a minute.

The Alumni Office wishes to apologize to David S. Stare for omitting his name from the 1958 Class Directory, published last Spring. He lists as his address, 267 Cartwright Rd., Wellesley, Mass. 02181.

1959

Ralph N. Johanson, Jr. 305 East 88th St. New York, N.Y. 10028

Scott Thompson writes that his wedding to Nina Nitze (noted briefly in the last *Bulletin*) took place in Washington Cathedral on December 28, 1968, and that **Maynard Toll**, **Bill Butler** and **Laury Chickerling**, P.A. '58 were among the ushers. The Thompsons will shortly thereafter go to South East Asia for 18 months where Scott will be working on another book. Scott reports that Maynard and Kay have a lively son and that Maynard is teaching at the Boston division of the University of Massachusetts. He also notes that Bill is at this time undecided about what to do after he finishes Yale Law School in June and concurrently receives his Ph.D. from Harvard.

As many of you no doubt noted, **Ted White's** first book received a favorable review from Mr. (Frederick) Allis in the last *Bulletin*. For those of you who missed it, these two quotes from the review hint at the substance of the book and reveal the flavor of Mr. Allis' comments: "In his scholarly, well-written book, *The Eastern Establishment and the Western Experience*, G. Edward White probes to discover how the Eastern concept of the West changed during the period between the Civil War and the First World War . . . We can all be grateful to Mr. White for his thought-provoking analysis of the impact of the West on the nation as a whole at the turn of the last century."

Lt. Bill Anderson was married to Elana Brown Garrels at Longmeadow, Massachusetts on October 19, 1968. **Ron** and **Lynn Meyer** are the proud parents of Keith Prescott Meyer, born last August 12th. The latest address for **Carlos de la Cruz** indicates that he is now with the International Basic Economy Corp. in Madrid.

By coincidence, **Roger Hooker** and I were aboard the same flight to London early last September, Roger on his way to Italy while I was headed, ultimately, for Sweden and Finland. Roger is with the New York law firm of Webster, Sheffield, Fleischmann, Hitchcock & Brookfield. My stay in London was extremely enjoyable, due in large part to the kind hospitality of **Brock Kinnear**, who supplied me with a bed and other creature comforts at his flat in Knightsbridge. Brock is with Esso Europe and spends a fair amount of his time traveling around to Esso's various European installations.

So much for me and the news; now on to important matters. Be sure to send in your contribution to the Alumni Fund if you haven't already done so, and write at least a few notes about yourself on the envelope flap. You'd be amazed at how

interested the rest of the class is in things which to you seem routine and ordinary. After doing that, make a note on your calendar (again if you haven't already done so) that our 10th reunion takes place June 13-15. Further information will be sent to you well in advance of that date. Although as of this writing the planning of the reunion has barely begun, very preliminary indications point to an excellent turnout. Plan to be there.

1961

Langdon G. Wright, 113 Cook St., Ithaca, N.Y. 14850

Careful readers of the *Bulletin* will have learned that **Robert A. Holt** was killed in Viet Nam on September 19. I have stared for a long time at the carefully antiseptic newspaper clippings. They say all the proper things: that Bob was on the football, basketball, and track teams at Andover; that he played soccer and lacrosse at Duke, where he graduated in 1965; and that he was a Marine Captain serving near Da Nang. What the clippings do not convey, and what, now, we can only vainly try to recapture, is a sense of his amiable good humor and his warm friendship. We mourn his loss, and deeply regret that we can extend to his parents only this clumsy expression of our sorrow and sympathy.

I hope it will not be deemed inappropriate to continue with some better news. First, **Cornelius Dwyer** was married to the former Miss June Forsyth Sonnekalb. June is a graduate of Vassar and has a Master's degree from Columbia. Corny is a graduate of Yale University and the Harvard Law School. With this joint educational background, I predict that Corny will not only do well in the New York law firm with which he is employed, but will also be the terror of his local P.T.A.

Mac Rogers writes in his typical Mid-Victorian style, "On December 7, 1968, I will have the privilege of marrying Susan Atkins." If the publication of the *Bulletin* is as prompt as I remember, I would like to wish them a happy first anniversary now, before it is too late. Susan is a Skidmore graduate; Mac has followed the trend from New Haven to Cambridge: he is in his fourth year at the Harvard Medical School.

Marital material continues with the announcement of the marriage of **Drake Turrentine** and Jo Ann Butrico (I hope my paleography is correct) on August 17; **Dick Glenn** writes rather nervously that his and Mary's first child was a week overdue. Dick is in his second year at University of Virginia Law School. **Pappy Hornsby** informs me that he graduated from Harvard Law School in June, and that he and his wife had their first child in July. "Name? Cy IV, of course." (I hope it's a boy.)

I would be remiss if I did not give special thanks to **Red Smith** for accepting his job three years ago when I fled it. Though this column may not be an appropriate or desirable place to debate Viet Nam, the draft, or Chicago, one cannot pretend that all is well, and no one who cares deeply about these problems can prevent his opinions from entering into these occasional pieces. Dave performed this unenviable job quite well. I am grateful to him.

Richard H. Barry, 2355 Scott, No. 302, San Francisco, Ca 94115

As we all know by now, the Class of '62 has a new Class Agent. I doubt that any of us is fully aware of all the hard, unheralded work which that position demands, but we are able to appreciate the results. In **Bruce Pruitt's** six years, he won far more than his share of "old school ties," a tribute both to his personal efforts and to the generosity of the class he was serving. I'm sure I speak for all of us in joining **George Andrews** to express the grateful appreciation of the Class of '62 to Bruce for all his trials, tribulations, and triumphs on Andover's and our behalf.

As George takes up the mantle, I'm confident that we will show him the same support we did Bruce and hopefully George will wind up with a whole closetful of blue and white ties before long, too. It would be hard to imagine a more qualified man for the job of fund-raising than one who is studying to be a man of the Lord. By the way, we might offer George double congratulations because he and Lil, as of November 18, are the proud parents of **Susie Andrews**. "What a wonderful experience," he wrote, and the fathers among us know what he means. So best wishes, George, on both counts.

There are several recent marriages in the class. **Jeff Stopford** and Jane Marie Lloyd were married way back in March. Jeff worked in a Los Angeles law firm last summer, and this year he is finishing up at Penn law school where he's on the Law Review. Last June he served as best man in **Steve Kaufman's** wedding to Margel Foote. Steve is presently 2nd (1st by now?) Lt. in the Air Force and is stationed at McClellan AFB near Sacramento, Cal. From December to May he will be in SE Asia and says that anyone at APO SF 96228 or 96340 will know how to look him up. Also attending the ceremony was **Mike Beard**, who has since left for Iran with his new bride to teach English with the Peace Corps. In September **Ace Lake** and **Candace Loomis** were married in Oyster Bay, L.I. They're planning to move out to California where Ace will be in graduate school at UCLA. **Steve Wells**, in his final year at NYU law school, was married to Susan Bysshe, also last September. **Hugh Jones** wedded **Diana Lee Randall**, and **Dick Pingree** married **Robin Kushner**. Dick is in his third year at Penn medical school and Hugh should be finishing up law school this spring. Here in California **Mike Nichols** and his wife **Johanna** were married in September. Both are at Berkeley working on their doctorates in linguistics, and Mike is doing field work on vacations and summers with the Survey and Other American Indian Languages.

The armed forces' ranks continue to swell with our class members. **Jim Hawkanson** writes that he is in the process of leaving for Danang where he will be in charge of part of the Navy's petroleum distribution function in the I Corps. After graduating from the Vietnamese Language School in El Paso, **Shaun Donahoe** is in Vietnam with Army intelligence. His tour is due to be up this July. **Chris Armstrong** is presently serving as weapons officer aboard the USS JOHN R. PERRY at Pearl

Harbor after a five-month operation in the Indian Ocean. When he is discharged this July he hopes to start graduate work in law, international affairs, or possibly both. **Al Reiter** was due to leave in December for Thailand (Korat RTAFB) to fly the F-105 in SE Asia for a year. **Randy Fleming** has been stationed in the Norfolk, Va. area since last summer after returning from a Navy assignment in the mid-Pacific area. Randy is with Underwater Demolition Team 22, and after a series of recruiting trips along the Eastern Seaboard this fall is scheduled for a special mission somewhere in West Africa.

And in Cambridge, Mass. this year, **Bill McKee** is holding down both the number three position in his Harvard law school class and a top law review spot. **Skip Snyder** has joined the corporate finance department of an investment banking firm and is enjoying it very much. **Mike Moonves** has been coaching the Trinity frosh in football and now squash. **Andy Levy** is still slaving away at law by the snowy banks of the Charles River, while **Steve Frishman** is basking near the Gulf in Corpus Christi, Tex. Steve's daughter is head of her first grade class there, and the Frishman's beach home is conducive to Steve's research in marine science. After finishing up his M.A. this spring he plans to begin work on a Ph.D.

Hope everyone has had a joyous holiday season and has resolved this new year to drop a friendly, newsworthy line to the class secretary.

1963

John R. Raben, Jr., McCulloch D-36, Soldiers Field, Boston, Mass. 02163

A letter from **Tod Lueders** arrived about two months ago, and I must apologize by means of this column for not having answered him. (I can hear many people muttering "what's so unusual about that?") Tod spent last year teaching at the American School in Lugano, Switzerland (he rates the skiing and wenching excellent—the studies . . .), and is now teaching French at The Thacher School in Ojai, California — His summer job last year (are you ready?): chaperoning a co-ed group of U.S. high-schoolers skiing in the Alps of France, Italy, Switzerland, and Austria — salary plus all expenses. I don't believe it. Tod sounds pretty enthusiastic about Thacher and from his description, I can see why.

Thom Flory would have come to our reunion last June, but his wedding that weekend to Anne Stuart prevented him from doing so. His honeymoon through Europe encompassed: a broken-down car, a stolen passport, a reincarnation of the Bubonic plague, and having his "broken down car" used in the street barricades in Paris during the student riots. That'll teach you to get married, Thom. The rest of the summer he spent as a civilian research worker for the U. S. Army, before returning to grad school at U. Va. Enclosed in his letter was a newspaper quote from Hawaii's **Mike Kaiser** to the effect that "No mermaid ever wants to leave the islands." Address all pleas for clarification of the above to Mike, and not me.

Bob McIlroy will spend the next few

years working for a Tokyo law firm. His address is 8-399 Kamimeguro, Meguro-ku, Tokyo 153 Japan. He also included (rather optimistically I think) his telephone number 463-9876 — sorry, no area code. **Matt Mandel** is still studying medicine in Tours, France, address: 29 ter Rue Roger Subergro. Ensign **Bill Burns** is living in Bangkok as a Civil Engineer corps officer.

On the home front **Denny McCullough** is in his first year at Harvard Medical School. **Cooper Wood** is stationed in D.C. and is now a Lt. (j.g.). He's still not 100% convinced of giving to Andover (I hope **Van Hawn** has convinced the rest of you), and says he wants to be sure it goes for scholarships and not for cutting grass. **Cooper**, don't worry, the undergrads take good care of the grass.

Bill Pugh's temporary address is HHC, 4th Infantry Division/Command Section, APO San Francisco 96262. **Andy Cahners** has interrupted his studies at Harvard Business, and is now in San Antonio with Air National Guard OCS.

Jim Brown married **Tish Upton** (Abbot '63) on August 31. He's at Johns Hopkins Medical School and living at 4410 Roland Avenue, Baltimore, Md. 21211. **Jim Romano** is still at Michigan in graduate studies.

Dick Clapp is doing a research project on the health care delivery system in the U.S. He may "wind up trying to do something to make it more rational and equitable or 'drop out' into community psychiatry." **Tad Campion** is teaching in IS 201 in East Harlem, and only Ensign **Joe McGirt** could have gotten the Navy to station him in Indiana.

Norm Hile is following **Mike Garvan's** footsteps in Army OCS at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Before going in, Norm travelled this summer with the Yale Glee Club to South America. Mike is now stationed near Detroit, but was able to get back east for the Yale-Princeton game.

Don Way is a civilian again and is "hard at work in the insurance business" in Palo Alto with Thoits Insurance Service, Inc. **Joe Dupcak** finished a year at Cal Tech, and is now working for Lockheed Aircraft. **Dick Pechter** is in his last term at Harvard Business, and was recently named a Baker Scholar, an award given only to the top 5% of each class.

Jim Underwood has spent his last two summers on expeditions; in 1967 on McKinley South Ridge, and 1968 leading the Mt. Logan (Yukon) Research expedition. Both were "to the summits and successful." Having recently joined the Sierra Club myself, I envy Jim his apparent easy access to the wilds of the west.

Otto Schulz spent a year in West Africa as a Peace Corps worker, but is now teaching in one of Chicago's inner city elementary schools. He returned to P.A. this year to talk about the possibility of admission for an African student whom he had taught.

I've seen **Pete Pappas** this fall, for one day, when he came to Harvard Business to look around prior to starting active service with Army intelligence, and **John Gordan**, at a cocktail party he and his attractive wife gave after the Harvard-Dartmouth game.

Over Thanksgiving vacation I went to Altoona, Pa. with **Lou Lower** and **Terry Rogers** for the wedding of a friend of

ours. **Lou** is working for *Time* in New York prior to going on active duty with a Green Beret Reserve Unit. **Terry** is in his second year at Columbia Business, and is engaged to Miss **Cuppy Crawford**. They will be married after Christmas.

A last minute note announces the September arrival of **Matthew Thomas Born**, **John** and **Kathie Born's** second child. The **Borns** are looking forward to returning to the U. S. this summer after two years in England.

Remember, keep writing and if you're near Cambridge drop by. I hope all have had Merry Christmases and are enjoying very Happy New Years.

1964

Jose R. Gonzalez, Jr., 224 Vanderbilt Hall, Harvard Medical School, Boston, Mass. 02115

Notices of engagements and marriages keep pouring in at an ever increasing rate. **Chip Nevius** married **Barbara Rooney** this fall. **Mark Blankenship** writes that he has wedded **Gabriele Kleiner** and is biding his time with the Navy while stationed in Groton. He also reports that **Eric Chase** is undergoing basic training at Quantico. In Mark's own words, Eric "wants infantry and Viet Nam." **Pete Gerard** married **Mary Ackerly** at the end of June. **Mike Cathcart** and his brother, **Pat**, have also opted for the joys of married life. **Pat** married Nov. 9 while **Mike** is not getting married until early February. **Mike** is working at the Federal Reserve Bank of San Francisco as a credit analyst(?). He plans to go to England for a year before going to law school. **Pat** was in the Peace Corps, dropped out to get married and is rejoining the P.C. with his wife after he graduates from Stanford. I bumped into **Gary MacElhiney** down in New Haven, and he told me that he was married and teaching in Conn. **Gary** looked like he had grown another foot or so (I couldn't see that high). **Jon Hay** is engaged to **Prudence Bradford**. **Jon** is a student at U. of Mass. and is planning a June wedding. **Oliver Wood** is engaged to **Jane Koeck**. His wedding plans are indefinite since he expects to be assigned in January to a post in Viet Nam.

For most of us this is our first year out of college, and it would be fair to say that our class is the first to bear the full consequences of the war in Viet Nam. As a result of the pressures of war, many of our classmates have opted for teaching. The feelings of this group are cleverly summarized by **Peter Schandorff's** note: "I am guilty of artful draft-dodging, teaching, of all things, American History at a prep school in Jacksonville, Fla. C'est la Guerre." **Glenn Greenberg**, looking like a character out of "Mod Squad" (the T.V. crowd take notice), says that he is teaching private school in NYC. **Bill Stowe** is teaching Junior high English in Westport, Conn. **Bob Dieter** and **Ben Barnes** are teachers somewhere in Pa. **Wolf Fulton** "has accepted a position as instructor in outdoor-manship at the J. Door Nature Lab. at Washington, Conn." He will "instruct his young charges in survival, rock climbing, nature appreciation, etc." All this after a distinguished career at Lake Forest College. **Don Grinberg** writes that he is a resident tutor in Amherst's ABC house and is teach-

ing history in the regional high school. He will begin graduate study in architecture in the Fall of 1970.

Three more of our classmates are reported to have satisfied their hunger for travel by joining the Peace Corps. **Mat Roehrig** after a distinguished career at Amherst, where he was captain of the Varsity crew, joined the P.C. **Herb Payne** wrote from Peru that he is utilizing his financial knowledge to keep the sinking Peruvian economy from drowning. He also wrote that **John Bemis** is a fellow PCV in Peru.

Graduate schools did manage to get some of us. **John Craford** is studying Chinese at Harvard Grad. When last seen, **John** was sporting an amazingly cool beard. **Lauren Alpert**, **Steve Kroll**, and **John Townsend** are at Harvard Law. **A. C. Johnston** was also at Harvard Law, but because of draft pressures has dropped out and plans to go into Navy OCS. **Jack Sartore** is at Columbia Law, and **Clay Johnson**, at MIT Business. Both **Jack** and **John Gage** were legends in their own time down at Yale. The Yale people here at Harvard Med. confirm the reports. What actions brought this about is not known, but incredible rumors are floating around. **L. E. Sawyer** writes that he entered UNC Law and is "feeling strong pressure for matrimony." **Dave Gang** is a Georgetown Med. The honorable **Danie S. Cooper** sends the following note: "An enrolled in an M.A.Ed. program at Stanford, which will finish (hopefully with me still in the ranks) in June, '69. Am teaching two World History classes (9th grade at a local High School, as a part of the program, and am wracking my mind to dig out Mr. Minard's sage remarks. Will go on active duty as 2nd Lt. in Army (ROTC) in '69." **Dave Knapton** is studying History of Art at Princeton Grad. **Russell Baumann** is graduating from Brown in January, whereas **Sam Allis**, **Steve Calderwood**, **Torb MacDonald**, and **Bing Miller** are at Harvard College.

When I asked **Clay Johnson** the whereabouts of **George Bush**, **Clay** said that **George** is learning to fly in Texas. I imagine he meant that **George** has joined the Air Force. **Tim Logan** reports that he is going into Army OCS camp and then starting a 2-year hitch following commission. **John Axelrod** was drafted before entering Harvard Law and is now in the National Guard training camp in Jackson, S.C. He plans to attend Law School next year. The financial world opened its arms to receive **Cappy McClure** as a stock market analyst for an investment management corporation. **Cappy** turned down all grad. schools' bids for his further education. There's a news broadcaster in our class: **Jon Bixby** is working for WRKT, NBC affiliate near Cape Kennedy.

On the lighter side of things, **Doug Cowan** and myself are dispelling all rumors to the effect that Med School is a big grind. The picture of sedate, sober, would-be healers of mankind has not yet come into focus. Please write in any news. I hope to see most of you in June. Wild Times are in the offing.

1965

Richard M. Boydston, 5702 Waterbury Circle, Des Moines, Iowa 50312

To date (Thanksgiving) I have only the

scattered news briefs which were included in those early responses to Mr. Devereux et. al.'s annual alumni fund solicitation. I hope to contact as many of you as possible during the second semester in order to learn of your plans for the near future. Most of us will be graduating from college this June and wherever you may be going I'd like the chance to publicize your reflections and intentions in the Bulletin at this significant juncture.

As noted earlier, **Morrison Bump** left Yale to enlist. He is now with the Special Forces training group at Fort Bragg. **Tom "Airplane" Garner** also volunteered and has been assigned to the 25th Infantry some twenty-five miles northwest of Saigon. Tom is a First Lieutenant. **Dave Herrelko** plans to go regular for a career after commissioning through the MIT AF ROTC where he was recently named Distinguished Cadet. **Hib Kline** was graduated from the USMC OCS last July. During the remainder of the summer Hib worked as a research assistant for the U. S. Senate Committee on Public Works. He traveled to Indiana and Alaska for field hearings on the Economic Development Administration for which he prepared the briefing paper. Currently Hib is the President and organizer of the Harvard Polo Club and is a Harvard nominee for a Rhodes Scholarship.

Larry Davidson, a Quincy Housemate of Hib's, spent the summer traveling in Europe, mostly in Italy and Scandinavia. Larry writes that he ran into **John Jameson** in Copenhagen after the latter's return from the Arctic Circle by Car. **Pete Dennehy** is competing for his third year on the Harvard cross country team. Pete is thinking of going to Senegal in July 1969 under the auspices of the Harvard Peace Corps program.

Jim Grew worked as a senior counselor and swimming instructor at Camp Monadnock in New Hampshire last summer and believes he will probably be teaching French in a New England prep school after graduation from Yale. **Howie Austin** returned this September after spending the latter part of the summer traveling and working on a research project at the Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford. **Scott McLanahan** reported that his old roommate and current schoolmate at Yale, **Tim Bannon**, has developed an ulcer. Scott says, "Those of you who remember the old days in Taylor East realize how much this is going to slow the kid down."

Tex McLean informs me that **Joe Magruder** has left Princeton for a year because of a serious operation he had in the early fall but plans to finish up next year. **Colby Snyder** went up to Dartmouth for the Dartmouth-Princeton weekend and reports that **Steve Allen** is a Theta Delta and is sporting a handlebar moustache.

Stanford-man **Doug Carlson** spent last summer working as an engineer for a Bay Area Rapid Transit contractor in San Francisco driving a tunnel seventy feet underground. Doug lived in the same house with **Bill Bonnett** who was doing chemical engineering research. **George Strong** and **Fred Utley** were also in the area, attending the Stanford summer session. Doug asked if **Todd Everett** were really married. Well, no word from Todd on that but **John Hemingway** announced that he was not only married but a father. **Gerry Miliken** is also married; August 28th in Pamo-

na, NY to **Keren Victoria Ettinger**. They are both graduates of the American School in Lugano, Switzerland and **Keren**, who attended Briarcliff College, will join **Gerry** at Penn. **John Sterner** was married to **Janet Clark Reeves** of Evanston, Illinois on August 17, 1968. **Janet** is a graduate of Lawrence University, Appleton, Wisconsin which **John** also attended. The Sterners will live in Houston where **John** is enrolled at St. Thomas College.

Dan Peet is translating, adapting, and directing the *Birds* for a traveling theater troupe of fellow Carlton students with whom he spent part of the summer in Chicago.

Hugh Cuthbertson was elected co-captain of the Western Reserve fencing team. This is Hugh's third year on the team; he fences sabre.

Steve Tottenham has joined his brother **Denny** at the University of Texas.

Finally a note from **Donald Shepard** who has been keeping track of **Mark Carnevale** lo these many years. On a transcontinental trip, one of the rare excuses for being in Kansas, Don stopped by to visit **Mark** in Arkansas City. **Mark** is a General Electric production coordinator, and in Don's estimation, he is the company's best known employee in the Sunflower State.

1966

James Kunen, 218 Church St., Marlboro, Mass.

Notice how far back Andover is getting? When twelve years from now is ten years ago, it will seem like yesterday, except all good. You got that? Well, get this:

John Erskine married little **Eva** in Sept.

Rick Stewart married **Elizabeth Ann Bartlett** on Saturday, the twenty-fourth of August, Nineteen hundred and sixty-eight.

Jeff Lemkin seems to be getting married in June, and, speaking of Marlboro College, **Spinden** is no longer there, but at Berkeley; and **Brian Miller** is no longer in Thailand but at Marlboro.

As was predicted in this rag, **Goldman** went to England, and **Haviland** went to France (where he still is, as opposed to **Goldman**, who is back.) **Dan** forwarded a chain letter prayer which, according to how I treated it, was to bring either good luck or dire consequences. I haven't noticed anything, but then I haven't noticed anything in years. **Bill** writes, "The coq comes to mind." More of his writing may be found in *The Strawberry Statement*, by **James Simon Kunen** (Random House).

Kevin Leete says he is a junior at **Drew U.** Nonetheless, **Gerry Harris** has returned to Stanford and **Dan Bennet** has lost thirty pounds of himself. All the while, **Jon Noll** is "alive and well at West Point," and **Matt Schneiderman** is majoring in biology at Stanford and doing a lot of work in drama on the side.

Has **Casey** transferred from Hartwick to SUNY Buffalo? He has. **John Short** is now a Crimson editor; **Prescott Turner** is reputed not to have changed. **Flip Morgan**, by the way, continues to put in a lot of time working with juvenile delinquents.

Remember reading where **Goldman** spent the summer? **John Bakalar** was in the same country.

Jonathan Spooner spent last summer working in a hospital as a surgical assist-

ant, then returned to Yale and his pre-med studies. **Dave Porter** spent the summer pounding nails and returned to Amherst as a pre-med. **B. I. Clift** continues shining in hockey and lacrosse there; **Stu Sessions** and **Jeff Ryder** keep swimming; and **Andy Hemenway** still wrestles. "If you have to go to college, Amherst is a nice place to go."

Is it true that **Rick Pieters** spent most of the summer in Sweden on the Experiment in International Living? And is he now majoring in Anthropology, and singing in the Princeton Glee Club? All true.

Alumni note: **Dilip Kapur** wants to buy an island off India and is selling shares.

The Treasurer of Delta Kappa Epsilon at Trinity is **Ed Adler**. So is the publisher of an experimental literary magazine. He will graduate this June.

The special five year B.A. program at Yale has had the effect of putting **Dave Ludden** in Madras, India, and **Sam Miller** in Peru. (Peter Buchin is at Williams, the Ad. Manager of the newspaper and the News Director of WMS radio.) **Robin Hogen**, President of DKE at Yale, spent the summer as a cook and deck-hand on a commercial salmon fishing vessel in Alaska.

Dan Bowler was the starting goalie on the Navy soccer team. **John Spiegel** played No. 1 tennis for Stanford. At U. Texas, **Denny Tottenham** was elected treasurer of his frat and "is doing great," according to **Earl Maxon**, who worked at the San Antonio World's Fair and wants to know if **Ehrhart** is still at Rice and if **Becker** is alive.

Casella has turned up at Penn, and **Stearnagel** at U. Michigan. **Dave Rockwell** is in the United States Army (FTA) in Korea and wishes he weren't. He drew a discretely small peace symbol on the envelope.

John Pierpont was mugged good in the Cambridge Common.

"Rochester is a damp and musty place, atmospherically speaking, quite reminiscent of Andover," writes **Marty Geiger**. He is in an honors program in English. He says **Pete Franchot** has left Amherst (about a year ago) and joined the Army.

Bob Gibson transferred to Arizona from Rutgers to be an anthropology major like **Larry Winter**. They've learned a number of rain and passage rites and went on a five-day vision quest. Seems everybody's on something.

"You can put in the mag that I have dropped out of Oberlin and am now 2nd trumpet in the Kansas City Philharmonic. I'm sure everyone will be impressed. See you around the campus. — **Doug Myers**," writes **Doug Myers**.

What more can you say?

Nothing.

1968

Ted Kohler, Straus B-31, Cambridge, Ma. 02138

The class of '68 has been very active. It's hardly been half a year since we left our mother school on "the hill," and we are already making news. Unfortunately, I haven't heard any of the details yet. If you hear anything please let me know so I won't have to print such drivel as is to follow in this column.

For openers this time, we have some ex-

citing news from **John Barclay**, who finally graduated and is attending St. Andrew's Presbyterian College in North Carolina. John was doing some stunt driving on a motorcycle when a curb jumped out in front of him. "My timing must have been off," John was to say later. Fortunately he landed on his head, which was protected by a helmet. His left shoulder absorbed the rest of the shock and was dislocated.

Sean Konecky is reported to be at the University of Wisconsin. Rumor also has it that **Michael Copley** is attending the University of Colorado. **Joe Moravec** is taking the year off to spend a little time with the Merchant Marines. He will be at Harvard College (Cambridge, Mass.) next year.

Musically, **Kenneth Braden Blake, Jr.** is grooving at Columbia. He's working his way into a group called the Soul Syndicate. It's the biggest soul sound on campus and has played some night clubs. Kenny is on his way to fame.

In the travel corner we have **Bing Chang**, who took a trip to visit his honorable ancestors in Hong Kong last summer. Some people didn't get enough travelling in last summer. **Dan Turk**, for example, is taking a year off from Harvard to go to the Far East this year. Dan has sophomore standing so he won't miss much here. On the other hand, **Al Oniskor** is planning to leave Harvard to go out West. He might come back later.

Sports comes last in this column, and it seems that it comes last in the minds of a

lot of others like **Rich Logan**, who isn't rowing at Penn. **Mark McKee** and **Vir Crowley** have quit football at Harvard. **Joel Ristuccia** and **Rusty Pickett** quit football at Yale, leaving **Ben Green** as one of the few Andover men who were left on the freshman squad.

Bruce Hearey, although he's always been more of an intellectual than an athlete, is playing sports at Wesleyan. He left the goal to get out on the field in soccer, and he's now playing basketball. **Hagel** and **Lindley** are also at Wesleyan where they're continuing their work to organize the students in prep schools.

Ned Cabot, '61, has complained because he writes his class secretary, but never gets his name in the bulletin. If you write me you're bound to make the news.

A RESPONSE

ROBERT P. HULBURD

*PA's general Director of College Placement
and Varsity Lacrosse Coach*

(Editor's Note: Directors of College Guidance, in both public and private schools throughout the land, are a long-suffering breed of men. The letter that follows bears silent and persuasive witness to their powers of patience and stamina.)

Dear Mrs. Phillips:

I hasten to acknowledge your letter of the 5th, as the points you raise are deserving of honest and straightforward answers. I wish very much that I could give you some clear-cut reasons for the position in which Sam now seems to find himself with respect to college admission. Let it be said, however, that his situation is not so bad as he perhaps made it out to be. He will be admitted to college next year, but I am obviously not able to make any guarantees that he will be successful in gaining admission to those institutions high on his priority list. As I tried to explain to you when you were here on the 21st of September, the final decisions are made by the college admissions representatives themselves; it is our job here to see to it that the necessary forms and papers are available to them.

The points you make in your letter are well taken and I can fully understand your concern, especially in view of the positive statements made about Sam by the three men you mention. These comments and others made by his instructors from last year and this year will be incorporated in my write-up of Sam as a candidate for college and I want to assure you that my assessment of Sam will likewise be positive and favorable. In short, I shall do all I possibly can to help him and I do not want you to think for a minute that anyone here is pulling the rug out from under him. We definitely are not.



I cannot possibly go into great detail in this letter about the vagaries and imponderables of the college admissions process, other than to say that I must of necessity work in a vacuum and that I have no idea this early in the proceedings how things will eventually turn out.

As you know, there are 260 seniors at Andover and it is my job to see to it that all of them get placed in college. I need not tell you that if I had my way, each of the 260 boys would be admitted to his first choice institution. Life is not that simple, however, and therefore we must all be willing to roll with the punches. As an example, there were about 15 boys in last year's class, ranking in the top 50 places, who were not admitted to Harvard; there were a half dozen or so top ranking boys who were turned down by Yale; and there were a few in this same category who did not make Princeton. The same will be true this year again, I am afraid, and the reasons are sometimes hard to come by. That is why I suggest that a boy should have several interviews, why a boy should make applications to several institutions which vary greatly in terms of the competition, why a boy should not limit his choices to the so-called prestigious institutions only.

Sam's situation at Princeton is, as I read it, in the toss-up category; his chances at Williams seem to be less than 50-50; his rating at Cornell (B+) puts him in the "good to excellent chance category"; his prospect for admission to Yale can best be described as shaky or weak. These informal or unofficial ratings (or readings if you prefer) are made, for better or for worse, on the basis of Sam's interview with the college representatives. The interview is not a five or ten minute session, but rather a 20 minute to 1/2 hour get together. The interview is not by any means the final word about college admission opportunities; it is just one of the many factors or ingredients that go into the whole picture. When the colleges do get the complete transcript, the teacher reports, and my write-up of the candidate, it may well be that these items will far outweigh the interview result. I would be less than honest with you if I did not tell you that Sam does not interview very well; that is to say, he does not project well in the interview situation, and this is hurting him. Please let me make it perfectly clear that I am simply passing on to you comments made to me by several of the college admissions people who have seen Sam.

There can be no doubt that Sam will make good wherever he goes and will be a credit to this school. The fact remains, however, that the colleges themselves have a very difficult time in selecting their incoming freshman class and hence it is always possible that a number of our good boys get left by the wayside, not because they are not qualified or because they are not recommended, rather because the ball just bounced in the wrong direction.

As I tried to suggest to you when you were here, there are many excellent colleges and universities in addition to the ones currently on Sam's list. I urge you and him to consider other possibilities, for the object of this whole exercise is, after all, to get at least one

letter next April from at least one college which makes sense to all concerned, this letter saying, "Dear Mr. Phillips: It is with great pleasure that" I shall call Sam in in the next day or so and chat with him further to be sure that he is following through on specific suggestions that I may make to him.

For what it is worth, Mrs. Phillips, I would like you to know that I am in complete sympathy with you, I understand precisely what is troubling you, and I can fully appreciate your wanting the very best for Sam. My oldest child went through this business a year ago and I therefore have an even greater appreciation of parents' concern. Now my second child is a senior and once again we are involved with her college plans. I tell you this just so that you might understand more fully that I am 100% on your side. I am also caught in the middle, however, as I serve as a liaison between the candidate and the colleges and try to do my very best to bring about a happy alliance between the two parties.

The men on the faculty here who know Sam well have good things to say about him. I am aware of his interest and improvement in track; I am aware of his sense of purpose, his motivation, and his desire to move on to college education and later on into law practice. In short, this is to say that I am, I think, in a position where I am able to recommend Sam strongly as a candidate for college admission and I intend to do just that. Sam, however, is the candidate and he alone will have to stand or fall on his credentials when they are all put together for consideration by various college admissions committees. It is not you or Mr. Phillips, it is not I, it is not this school that will be under consideration; it is Sam himself, and I know that the admissions committees will give his candidacy fair and just treatment. You need have no fear on that score.

This has been a long and involved letter, but I hope that I have managed to clarify some of the points you made in yours. It is difficult to answer some of your questions in writing; it is always much better to talk about them in person. The repetition of two points is worth making: 1, I shall see Sam in another day or two and I shall review with him other possibilities, any of which will prove to be more likely than some of the colleges which he is considering at this moment; and 2, I will guarantee to you that I shall do all I possibly can to help him get admitted to the college of his choice, but as you must understand, I cannot make any guarantees that he will in fact be successful.

With kindest regards, I am,

Sincerely yours,

ROBERT P. HULBURD

Director of College Placement

RPH/mec

SPRING SPORTS SCHEDULE—1969

VARSITY HOME GAMES

BASEBALL

Sat., April 12th	<i>Stoneham High</i>	2:15
Sat., April 19th	<i>Yale Freshmen</i>	2:30
Wed., April 23rd	<i>U.N.H. Freshmen</i>	2:30
Sat., April 26th	<i>Tufts Freshmen</i>	2:15
Wed., April 30th	<i>Lowell High</i>	3:00
Sat., May 3rd	<i>College Boards</i>	
Wed., May 7th	<i>Holy Cross</i>	3:00
Wed., May 14th	<i>Worcester Academy</i>	3:00
Wed., May 21st	<i>Boston English</i>	2:30
Wed., May 28th	<i>Lawrence High</i>	3:00
Sat., May 31st	<i>Exeter</i>	2:30

CREW

Wed., April 23rd	<i>Northeastern Fr.</i>	2:30
Wed., April 30th	<i>Harvard Freshmen</i>	4:00
Wed., May 7th	<i>Trinity</i>	2:30
Wed., May 14th	<i>St. Paul's School</i>	3:00

GOLF

Sat., April 19th	<i>Yale Freshmen</i>	1:00
Wed., April 23rd	<i>Harvard Freshmen</i>	1:00

Wed., April 30th

Governor Dummer & Exeter 2:30

Sat., May 31st *Mt. Hermon* 1:00

LACROSSE

Wed., April 23rd	<i>Boston Lacrosse</i>	3:30
Sat., April 26th	<i>Deerfield</i>	2:00
Wed., April 30th	<i>U.N.H. Freshmen</i>	3:15
Wed., May 7th	<i>Harvard Freshmen</i>	3:15
Wed., May 14th	<i>Governor Dummer</i>	3:00
Sat., May 24th	<i>Dartmouth Fr.</i>	2:00

TENNIS

Sat., April 19th	<i>Dartmouth Fr.</i>	2:00
Sat., April 26th	<i>Deerfield</i>	2:00
Sat., May 17th	<i>Choate School</i>	2:00
Sat., May 24th	<i>Exeter</i>	2:00

TRACK

Wed., April 23rd	<i>Northeastern Fr.</i>	2:00
Sat., April 26th	<i>Tufts Freshmen</i>	1:45
Sat., May 24th	<i>NEPS Meet</i>	All Day
Sat., May 31st	<i>Exeter</i>	2:15

ANDOVER

BULLETIN • PHILLIPS ACADEMY • MAY 1969 • VOL. 63, NO. 1



A WORD FROM THE EDITOR

The *Bulletin* is grateful for the contributions to this issue of several newcomers: Mrs. Waters Kellogg, assistant archivist of the Academy and naturalist extraordinary, Stephen Perrin, this year's Wingate Paine Photography Fellow, and two members of the Class of 1969, Charlie Critchlow and Fred Drake.

Last issue's picture of Bulfinch Hall struck a few sparks. Here is another with people to be identified. The picture's donor wishes to complete his own identification. How many can you spot? (*Inside Back Cover*)

IN THIS ISSUE

REFLECTIONS ON A WINTER TERM	JOHN M. KEMPER, <i>Headmaster</i>	1
AN INVITATION TO NOMINATE ALUMNI FOR THE 1969 FUESS AWARD		3
RECENT PORTRAITS	STEPHEN GALE PERRIN	4
BOOK REVIEW		
<i>Eternal Quest. The Story Of The Great Naturalists</i>		
by Alexander B. Adams ('35). G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York		9
SAMMY PHILLIPS, JR.		
PART 1 — CHARLES H. CRITCHLOW '69		10
PART 2 — FREDERICK ELLIS DRAKE, III '69		11
WINTER ATHLETICS	JOSEPH B. WENNIK '52	14
ALUMNI NEWS	CHARLES W. SMITH '46	18
NEWS OF CLASSES		22

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ADRIANCES TO RETIRE IN 1970

I'm sure the alumni would like to know that Spike Adriance has asked if he might not be permitted to retire five years earlier than the school's normal retirement age, specifically in June 1970, when he will have completed thirty-five years of service to Andover. Spike has served the school so long and so well that the Trustees have gladly granted his request, at least in part. Instead of completely retiring, he will be granted an extended leave of absence. This arrangement will largely permit him to do whatever he decides to turn to. At the same time, we can feel free to call upon him for occasional special assignments as we need him. Meanwhile, since this move is a year away, Spike will be firming up his personal plans for the future, and we will have the difficult task of reassigning all the variety of things he does in his own unique style. I can only say that I'm grateful he'll be on call for some things that only he can do.

John M. Kemper

When You Change Your Address

Please let Andover know, by writing to the Alumni Office, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. 01810. Also, if you have not received recent issues of the BULLETIN, the Alumni Office would be happy to send back copies on request as long as the limited supply lasts.

PARENTS ONLY . . . If this is addressed to your son who no longer maintains a permanent residence at your home, please notify the Alumni Office of the *new mailing address*.

Reflections

on a Winter Term

Headmaster John M. Kemper



ANDOVER boys often — especially in the Winter Term — complain of boredom. They're right; they do get bored. They don't find sustaining interest in what there is to do, no matter how varied the available activities. This they talk about a lot.

More important, although this they rarely talk about, they're apt to be bored with themselves. They don't find themselves very interesting.

The reason isn't hard to find. When one is fifteen or sixteen, or even, as a Senior, seventeen, he hasn't lived long enough to have acquired enduring interests or assurance that he is himself interesting. He hasn't a self-image, as yet, with which he's willing to live. He doesn't like the self that can be jealous, selfish, lazy, indecisive. He'd rather have a self that can genuinely like others and be liked, that can get things done, that can feel prideful and cheerful. Curiously, even if he's a star runner or a gifted trumpeter or a promising poet, he still finds things about himself that make him dissatisfied and insecure. He can therefore get to feeling very sorry for himself, and it only gets worse in a dorm bull session when he and the like-minded get to feeding on one another's discontent.

All of this can be very uncomfortable, even painful, and it demands relief. Fortunately there is relief in an athletic program in which one can win races, in a school orchestra in whose concerts one can play a solo, and in a literary magazine which will publish one's poetry. There is a relief in the well-taught class, especially the small class (and this may be the real justification for small classes), where in the give-and-take of discussion the teacher manages to make the boy feel interesting as opposed to making the subject interesting. I visited a class last Fall where the teacher persuaded the boys that they had developed a whole new mathematical concept which was of deep interest to him. They had. And he was interested.

All this is fine while it lasts. But inevitably these high points are followed by low ones. Andover teachers and coaches raise boys to great heights and they give vastly of themselves in the effort, but there have to be times when boys are on their own. Then only their own limited resources of experience and judgment are available to fight off the discontent so characteristic of adolescence.

I say "limited resources." In one sense, boys are far less limited in their outlets for ego-building (in their terms) than were earlier generations. They've found out that they can grow hair on or over a face they may dislike in the mirror. Girls have known for a long time that you can't change the face you were born with but you can make it seem different — or conceal it! — by arranging hair around and about it. Changing one's hair style also gives the illusion of varying one's personality, and one can experiment with different personal styles, different images. I imagine this eases discontent and it's harmless enough if only it didn't raise the dander of so many oldsters.

Further, there's money to spend, cars to drive, and places to go beyond what we knew when we were young. And we didn't know about drag-racing, sky and scuba diving, surfing, and skiing, as these youngsters do. All good ego-builders — or are they?

They aren't, so next on the list are liquor and drugs. These may do little for the ego, either, but they alleviate the discontent, at least for the moment.

Still another outlet, not altogether new, is the game of putting adults in the wrong. The game starts by picking an issue on which adult opinion is divided. For example, required chapel violates freedom of religion. It is much easier to defend than the opposite, which is that all boys should have the experience of two worship services per week in order to enhance their understanding of spiritual matters, an understanding

which is an important part of a total education. Another example: cigarette smoking may be harmful, but more harmful is the damage to good housemaster-student relations when the housemaster must go to great lengths to try to enforce the practically unenforceable rule against smoking.

If the adult response is adamant, unyielding, the adult is tyrannous, hence stupid, and the boy feels smarter because of the adult's stupidity. Or if the adult is vacillating, unsure, the boy feels surer. Or if our poor adult is "reasonable," accommodating, the boy feels wiser in that the adult concedes he has a case. In any of these ways of getting the better of adults, there is surcease from discontent, but again, though it can be exhilarating while it lasts, one suspects that the relief is temporary.

Here's a really tough one these days; it goes something like this: "Sir, it's a pretty cynical and fearful world and the world has the bomb. What's to prevent some cynical or fearful world leader from touching it off? Makes for a pretty dubious future for us, sir, so why are we so wrong to want to live just in the present? Why build a family, and a career to sustain it, and a fortune to leave to the grandchildren?" Consider the implications of this line of reasoning for sex morality or our generation's cherished respect for property!

In any event, such stuff adds to the rationale used by young people to defend their desire for quick gratification of their wants. And "quick" is the word, too. They don't like to be asked to hold on and to think things through, to consider opposing arguments, to be challenge to study all the evidence, and to reflect upon possible consequences of decision. This is hard work and it demands self-discipline, which few teenagers yet have. They are activists, not philosophers. Student government is only any good when it wrests a decision from the faculty for more free week-ends. Whether there would be our superb choir to sing a Sunday anthem if the choristers, too, were on week-end excuse, requires too much effort to weigh carefully. The game of putting down adults is as often to determine who wins as to decide what's right.

All of this requires much of adults who would lead boys, be they teachers, parents, or activity leaders. Any sort of leadership is demanding of those who lead, demanding of time and thought. I've often wondered if the post-World War II adult generation hasn't been one which has been deeply preoccupied with its own affairs. It seems to me we have been incredibly busy with our own careers and the avocational demands made upon us. The requirements of jobs and professions seem to increase and become more complex. The greater one's success, the more he is in demand to serve on community projects and on countless boards and committees of the multi-various institutions that do society's good works, educational, civic, social, or cultural.

It has not been easy, then to find the time and thought needed for the young. The interests we adults have, we don't share with our boys and girls, with the result that they struggle to develop their own, which we don't share, either. Hence, neither we nor they find the other very interesting. This, I think, is what the "generation gap" really is.

What is needed is a new effort on the part of adults to create common enterprises in which both adults and young people can be equally involved and equally interested. The possibilities are legion, ranging from recreational activity to joint efforts to make a business prosper. My favorite example is the family — or school — skiing expedition. The basic assumption is that all, old and young, want to go and to participate. It's a common enterprise and time is made for it. The organization, equipping, transporting, feeding, and checking all details are routine requirements of leadership. But on the mountain each member can ski his own way without being in competition with any other member. There is usually great enthusiasm, whether one is a novice or an expert, slow or fast, for getting down the mountain in one piece, an enthusiasm easy to share in après-ski post-mortems on how well one did and on signs of improvement. And then there is the chatter in the station wagon going and coming. All sorts of things can come out in this context, whether in a casual, but revealing, few words or lengthy discussion. When such opportunities are frequent, little effort or planning is necessary to air problems or resolve doubts. What is necessary is for adults to be alert and sensitive, and to have thought through their own attitudes so as not to be taken by surprise when conversation with young people takes what can often otherwise be a disconcerting turn.

Another requirement of an adult, then, is to be very sure of his convictions and to be sure also that his behavior matches his convictions. For there is little point to common enterprise and building a relationship with a boy or girl unless the adult has desirable qualities that can rub off on the young. The young seek authority, if the truth be known, but they look for the authority of example rather than the authoritarian. The latter doesn't impress them in any deep or lasting way, even if outwardly they conform. Only as boys know men who are masters of themselves do they too become masters of themselves. And self-mastery I take to be a central objective of education.

The achievement of such a goal is a gradual process. Progress towards it is intermittent. Periods of discontent and boredom alternate with periods of hard work and enthusiasm. The trick is to diminish the former and to encourage the latter. The method is to counter impatience with patience, uncertainty with firm conviction. Above all, take an interest, for boys and girls are interesting and deserve to be thought so.

An Invitation To Nominate Alumni For The 1969 Fuess Award

All alumni — or parents and other friends of the Academy as well — are invited to suggest nominees for the 1969 Claude Moore Fuess Award. This Award was established in 1964-65 by a group of friends of former Headmaster Claude M. Fuess, and is made for "distinguished contribution to the public service." Two such awards have been made.

In 1967, the first Award was made to the Andover Alumni in the Peace Corps. On that occasion 26 alumni with Peace Corps service were on hand for the official presentation, a speech by R. Sargent Shriver, Jr., first Director of the Peace Corps, and a series of informal discussions with students.

In 1968, Harlan Cleveland '34, United States Ambassador to NATO, flew from Brussels to Andover to receive the second Award and to make a perceptive and thoughtful talk on the subject "After Affluence, What?"

In suggesting nominees for the 1969 Award, the following considerations should be kept in mind.

- The Award is to be given "to an alumnus who has made a distinguished contribution to the public service."
- The purpose of the Award is "to stimulate in the students at Phillips Academy greater interest in careers in public service and a greater concern for public affairs."
- Nominees should be "holders of public office, whether national, state, or local, and whether elected or appointed." (If necessary, the selection committee also has the option of broadening the categories of those eligible for consideration.)
- Letters of nomination should cite as many specific facts as possible which, in the writer's mind, constitute "distinguished contribution to the public service." References would also be helpful.

Letters of nomination should be directed to —
JOHN M. KEMPER, *Chairman*
Claude M. Fuess Award Selection Committee
Phillips Academy
Andover, Massachusetts 01810



Recent Portraits

by STEPHEN GALE PERRIN

Wingate Paine Fellow in Photography, 1968-69

In assembling this group of portraits I have selected subjects from the faculty and Senior Class, not because they typify those groups as a whole, but because they represent a new and conspicuously wooly minority. I have had a beard for almost four years and long hair for thirty more so it is easy to understand that I feel a superficial identification with these subjects. But this particular gallery represents more than an aggregate self-portrait. The fact is that many of my best friends are clean-shaven. I even go out of my way to avoid certain furry types, especially if they carry that fur on their brain. I am concerned less with exteriors than with interiors. In my photography I use outward and visible signs only as far as they reveal inner states of being. I see each of my subjects as an individual and I approach them all with equal respect. What then comes through in a portrait has more to do with the sitter's identity than with my own. In making these portraits I have dealt with a remarkable group of men. I hope that fact is evident from the photographs themselves.

Andrew B. Watson



*Thomas R. McAfee
James A. Conlin*

Wayne C. Barron

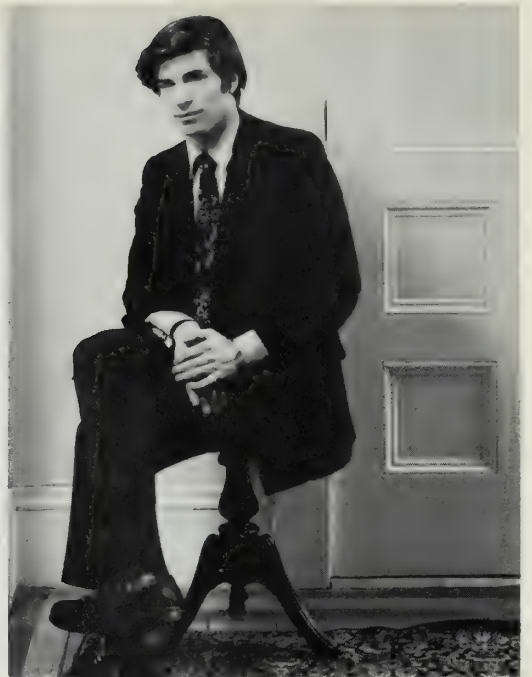


Dirk B. B. Nelson



Craig D. Weston

Mr. Gene Murrow, faculty



*Mr. Nathaniel B. Smith,
faculty*



Nathaniel H. Winship and George E. Dixon

ANDOVER BULLETIN

BOOK

REVIEW

ETERNAL QUEST. The Story Of The Great Naturalists by Alexander B. Adams ('35). G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, 1969. 509 pp. illus. with photographs. \$10.95.

ONE is rewarded by reading and studying this informative, enthralling and well-written account of man's inquiry into his environment from the earliest awakening. In fifteen chapters of biographies of the leading scientists of their times, starting with Aristotle, the author carries one from the initial gropings towards understanding of natural history through the progress of thought and knowledge up to Charles Darwin and Gregor Mendel. Each built upon the foundations of the predecessors. Sometimes blindness and prejudice to new concepts temporarily halted advancement in theory, but then another man would appear to break through towards the light.

Great names become alive persons through the author's pen. One sympathizes with those who grapple with new ideas or endure the hardships of exploring unknown and treacherous surroundings to collect new specimens for research. Each man made a particular contribution. One reads of Georges Buffon and his efforts to develop the Jardin du Roi into an important scientific center; of Georges Cuvier and his notable work on fossils, but his inability to accept the revolutionary concept of evolution presented by Jean Lamarck (who died in obscurity, unappreciated until years later). One is fascinated comparing the lives of Alexander Wilson and John James Audubon or the adventures in South America of Alexander Von Humboldt and Alfred

Wallace. One learns of the founding of a new realistic geology by such prescient Britishers as James Hutton, William Smith and Charles Lyell.

A real climax is reached with "The Great Discovery" of Darwin, the difficulties encountered in the non-acceptance of "The Origin of Species" and the vigor of support for the cause given by Thomas Huxley and belatedly by Lyell. "The Coincidental Discovery" of Wallace makes one marvel at his unselfishness.

Mr. Adams finishes with an eloquent chapter "Today and Tomorrow", depicting man's future and the role he must play. "He must also reestablish his relationship with nature . . . If man can learn to contemplate his existence with greater admiration for its magnificent mysteries and strive to live in greater harmony not only with his own species but with the whole natural world, he will have justified all that has gone into his making".

A section of notes at the end of the book is helpful and the bibliography following attests to the scholarly scope of this book. Included are selected photographs, depicting the scientists, title pages of books and illustrative drawings which add interest to the text. Mr. Adams was Editor-in-Chief of "The Mirror" when he was a student at the Academy. He has gone on to great heights in his chosen field.

JULIET RICHARDSON KELLOGG



ALEXANDER B. ADAMS '35

Sammy Phillips, Jr.

PART I CHARLES H. CRITCHLOW '69

FRIDAY Night. November 8, 1968: Shadow figures slip through the night. Under the direction of leaders with walkie-talkies they quietly perform their missions, braving the gloom of night and clockwork patrols by faculty. A set of master keys . . . and desks leave Evans and Sam Phil to spell out cryptic sayings on darkened lawns. A basement window . . . and master surgeons are in Commons injecting the milk with blue dye; football players are hung in effigy. And 1000 pictures of football coach and Commons Director Robert Leete are placed on Commons, Merrill House, and in other strategic locations. Saturday Morning: Tired students stagger off to class having furthered the Exeter prank-night tradition.

* * * *

The fall term saw the arrival of some 844 boys (248 of them new) who were to cope with a new schedule, a new grading system, and a new concept of student involvement in campus affairs. Scheduling and grading adjustments have been accomplished with the passing of time, but student involvement is still with us and stronger than ever.

Two days before the beginning of the fall term a student-faculty conference was held for all who were interested to consider the different kinds of student influence possible at Andover, and to discuss possible ways of furthering student-faculty interrelationships. As a result of this conference and student initiative the existing system of representative student government was abolished and replaced with a Student-Faculty Cooperative open to all students and faculty with a six-man executive board composed of three students and three faculty members.

In the fall term the Coop considered the question of required Wednesday chapel, and as a result of student and faculty committee reports the chapel service is to be replaced with school gatherings which will "be used as a means of fostering school unity and community feeling". These gatherings will most likely be on a voluntary basis.

In the winter term the Cooperative considered the questions of smoking, coeducation with Abbot, and the weekend system. Interested students have been selected by the executive board to serve on various school committees which were previously open to faculty only, such as Commons, Chapel, Assembly, and Honor Roll.

Although the Coop has been criticized as an institution where much is said but little has been accomplished, it cannot be denied that under presidents Strebeigh and Kelleher it has served to provide the faculty with an articulate student opinion and has caused a usually apathetic student body to take a heightened interest in school affairs and policy.

The fall term was unusually rich in cultural activities. On October 12 the Higgins brothers returned to play a concert in place of the usual Saturday night movie. John Higgins played Carnate Music of South India while Eddie Higgins and his jazz trio played more familiar Western music including jazz variations on "Royal Blue". For their final number the two groups combined to play a piece which might be described as "South Indian Jazz Variations" for want of a better musical term.

The Celebrity Series featured three different types of entertainment. On October 11, *Benito Cereno*, a one-act play based on a short novel by Herman Melville, was presented by the Theatre Company of Boston. Folk-singer Tom Paxton entertained a packed house on December 6, and on February 14 Roman Totenberg, concert violinist, ended the series with a virtuoso performance. The 41st Sawyer concert was given by the Melos Ensemble of London, which presented a program of classical and contemporary chamber music.

For the first time since 1964, the Dramatic Society staged a fall term play. In the words of Mr. Harold Owen in his *Phillipian* review, "The school community was treated to a particularly fine evening on Saturday, December 7, when the Dramatic society, under the direction of Mr. Peter Johnson, mounted a technically perfect and superbly acted production of Robert Bolt's *A Man For All Seasons*."

Although the fall term was somewhat spoiled by a triple loss to Exeter (football, soccer, cross country), on the whole it was a particularly good one marked by many excellent stage productions and the establishment of a means to improve student-faculty relationships and understanding.

* * * *

Thursday Afternoon. February 20, 1969: It is snowing, it has snowed, it will snow. The Copley Wing. Someone is playing a penny game, someone is reading about Woodrow Wilson, most of us are looking out the win-

dows at the snow. Between the Wing and the library-proper is a courtyard surrounded on all sides by buildings and below ground level. In the courtyard are three seniors who have gained entrance through a basement window. Enter librarian; we quickly look away. *Why are you so quiet, what's going on? Nothing* we say. She leaves; we look back. The bottom of the snow man is in place and they are putting the middle section on top of it. The mounds of snow tower above them; for a moment it looks as if he will fall, but he does not. A head is quickly made and eyes, buttons, and cigar are deftly added. The seniors come back in and replace the window. Another blow has been struck for individualism at Andover.

* * * *

The winter term started out typically enough with the announcements that winter term exams had once again been called off (to be replaced by winter exams in the guise of period tests) and that the Addison Gallery had once again been robbed of its silver collection. "Nothing new here," we said and slipped back into the state of semi-consciousness which always accompanies a PA winter. "Maybe if we close our eyes, it'll go away." But after a week had passed we realized that, like it or not, we were here for two months and we'd just have to make the best of it.

Winter term is the hardest part of the year as anyone who has dealt with it on the wrong end of a snow shovel or "wiped out" on the icy slopes of Andover hill will quickly testify. But the many campus activities which took place helped us to forget about the snow and conquer the winter "blahs".

The Stimson Lecture series sponsored by the Asia society brought in three speakers who talked on the crisis in Vietnam, the *Pueblo* incident, and Japan in

the modern world. Although conservative Dr. Russel Kirk was unable to reach Andover for his debate with liberal Professor John Blum '39 of Yale, the debate sponsored by the Andover Student Political Union was still held when Mr. Leonard James of the PA history department agreed to fill in for the conservative author. 235 seniors signed a plea to reexamine the cigarette question, but the petition was tabled by Mr. Kemper who asked for a careful consideration of the Surgeon General's report.

Then there was the snow. It started Saturday night and was not to end until Monday. Conveniently timed to coincide with our long weekend, it stranded some 212 students off-campus and necessitated the closing of school for the first time in four years and the second time in a century.

Director Peter Johnson scored another hit with his updated version of *King Lear* using the original script, but casting the two evil daughters and their supporters as thugs and Lear, Cordelia, Kent and company as bearded hippies. The result would have been an intriguing evening in any case, and the excellent acting involved made it a truly memorable one.

* * * *

11:20 Tuesday Night. March 11, 1969: This article, being written at the close of the winter term, cannot help but end on an optimistic note. The end of winter term marks the end of boredom and the approach of spring which, for seniors at any rate, means the best months of the "Andover experience". College news, *Brigadoon*, and the last U.S. History monthly await. And for those of us who have only barely managed to hold on, there is the consolation that although the snow may not be gone until July, come June — one way or another — we will.

PART II FREDERICK ELLIS DRAKE, III '69

IN Part I of this article, my colleague, Charlie Critchlow, has given a fine summary of the main events which have taken place on Andover Hill to date. As his article indicates, the school year 1968-69 has been in many ways typical of the past. There have been the thrilling victories, the disappointing defeats, the dramatic and social high points and low points and the extra special occasions, either scheduled or unscheduled, which make any year at P.A. more memorable.

In other ways, this year has been far from typical. It has been one of change, frustration, and disenchantment. These three elements have always manifested themselves to some degree, but never before have they been so much a part of daily school life.

Early in the fall term, the first meeting of the Student-

Faculty Cooperative heralded an end to the Student Congress. Many felt the Congress had become an ineffective means of promoting Student-Faculty communication, an element so essential in the presentation of student ideas. Student and faculty opinion could not be clearly defined. Each group would speak separately on an issue with the result that neither fully understood the feelings of the other. In the Coop, however, issues are discussed from the very start by both students and faculty. The problem of communication is overcome before it arises.

Just a short while ago, Wednesday Chapel was abolished in favor of a voluntary service, the format of which will be planned to a great extent by students. Also, in lieu of the old Wednesday period, Thursday

assemblies will be used as a method of fostering school unity and community feeling. It is interesting to note that the abolition of Wednesday chapel was passed by the faculty on recommendation from the Student-Faculty Committee on Religion which had its birth in the Co-operative, and that the entire chapel issue was discussed from the very beginning by both students and faculty.

Abbot Academy has by no means been left out of the picture. Again through the workings of the Co-operative, students have planned a co-ordinate week with the femme-sem. This has also met with the approval of the faculty and will take place some time in the spring term, provided the decision is seconded by the Abbot Administration.

These changes have been needed at Andover. A community, if it wishes to keep pace with the outside world, must submit to change. I don't feel that anyone could effectively argue against the merits of the Co-operative. Some maintain that it is too cumbersome and that too much time is needed to discuss and evaluate issues through its machinery, but I am of the opinion that change for the good comes *only* after careful discussion and research. Increased relationship with our sister school seems to me only logical. There has been a great deal of talk this year concerning the possibility of the female at Andover, either under a co-ordinate (limited) or a complete coeducational system. I can think of no better place to explore this possibility than right here in our own backyard. Wednesday Chapel had to be modified. To many, it had lost its effectiveness as a motivating force in the instilling of religious ideals. With the students more actively participating in its operation, perhaps the voluntary system will achieve this purpose. (This is not to say that I favor the abolition of Sunday Chapel as well. With the Wednesday system we were dealing with a product of the institution. With the Sunday system, we will be dealing with a product of ages.)

1968-69, therefore, has in many ways been a milestone. Students and faculty have proven and I think will continue to prove that they can work together effectively to bring about constructive change within the structure of the school. But as instructor and pupil come together, pupil and institution seem to be drifting farther apart. Never before has there been such dissatisfaction, disenchantment, or individual frustration.

Today, Andover is in a state of upheaval. Many students are complaining that the school is not doing the job for which it was founded. To learn the real end and business of living, that perhaps is why we came to Andover, but is that what we have been helped to achieve when we leave? A frighteningly sizable minority is saying NO.

It is extremely difficult to pinpoint the cause of the

unrest existing within the student body. Perhaps it is merely a product not so much of the school, but of the world itself. Many students look around them and are very dissatisfied with what they see. They are NO longer ready to accept present conditions. The frustration arises when an individual, age approximately seventeen years and nine months, realizes that at the moment he is incapable of changing the establishment as it exists and is manufactured by the White House, or the War Department, or the Legislature, or the Senate. Thus, he lashes out at the closest manifestation of the establishment to him — his educational surroundings. This is only one possibility, though. There are many more. But as a student myself, with a long way to go, I don't feel truly capable of evaluating what is going on inside the heads of many of my fellow classmates. Perhaps the student unrest, the frustration, and the disenchantment can best be summed up by a few questions which have been in the minds of many this year.

Though Andover prepares a person adequately scholastically, does it prepare him adequately for the social and economic pressures that are rampant in the world today? Has Andover lost the ability to teach the real end and business of living? Is Andover relevant, is it worth it? Is prep school really worth it?

This is how it stands, as of nine-fifty a.m., March fifteenth, 1969. My assignment in writing this article had been, originally, to present the state of the Andover union. To some extent, I guess I have achieved my purpose, but if I may be permitted to do so, I would like to close with a few thoughts.

There has been a lot of talk around here lately. All I've heard for the past few weeks has been an endless stream of comments similar to the following.

Andover stifles a student's desire to learn.

Because of mistaken policies, the school has students who are out of tune with the academic and athletic programs.

The school treats Seniors as it does Juniors.

Boys, because the school offers only competitive athletics, become disaffected with physical exercise of any sort.

Lack of freedom breeds an inability to cope with the total freedom of the modern college or university, etc., etc., etc.

But, I ask you, is Andover really all that bad? All of us get a little sick of the place occasionally. This is only natural. But I and, I think, many of my fellows cannot help but have a profound respect for this powerful institution. It has its faults and things about it which have to be modified, but it is time for those most vociferous about its shortcomings to stop talking and start working constructively toward the betterment

of an already pretty fine institution. If Andover has weathered this year's storm, it will surely live to weather yet another.

I hope we as students realize that in the future Andover will allow us more and more to take an active part in running our own lives here at school. But this will only come after we have proven that we can effectively do so. Leaving school at the darkest moments and endlessly criticizing without presenting sound altern-

atives—This is not the way to achieve what we are after.

Despite the problems this year has wrought, great strides have been made. We as seniors will be out of it next year. I hope, however that our physical absence will not breed disinterest. Also, I hope that succeeding classes will not let the frustrating slowness of constructive change impede them in the continuation of what has been started this year. 1968-69 has been one of the worst, but also, I feel, one of the greatest.



*Ed Wright '66 and Chris Gurry '66,
hockey Captains-elect at Yale and Harvard.*



WINTER ATHLETICS

JOSEPH B. WENNIK '52

SPORTS SPECIAL: The news was just received that Edward M. Wright and Christopher J. Gurry, both PA '66, have been elected Captains of the Yale and Harvard 1970 Varsity Hockey Teams respectively. This may be an historical first. Both were members of Ted Harrison's '66 team which recorded a 15-1-1 season. Chris Gurry, Captain of that team and starting Defenseman, capped four years of Andover hockey by scoring four consecutive goals in his last A-E game, and by being named to the All-American Schoolboy Hockey Team. Eddie Wright, quiet off the ice but a hustling second-line center, was second highest scorer on the '66 club.

THE height of the snow banks did not obscure the fact that Andover athletic teams enjoyed successful winter seasons. Although Basketball had little luck against bigger foes, and Squash, even with a winning season, suffered a temporary decline, Hockey, Swimming, Track and Wrestling distinguished themselves in ways too numerous to itemize. Hockey added to its legend by again dominating its formidable schedule. Swimming produced its best team in several years. Fledgling Swim Coach Tom Sexton predicts that the All-American selections will include some of his Tankmen. When that happens, *Bulletin* readers will be informed in a "Swimming Special" in the next issue, thereby giving this diligent and talented group the mention it deserves. Indoor Track did more than well, and in barely losing to Exeter, came within one event of snapping the Exies' string. Celebrating the abundance of snow, the Ski Team performed creditably, winning all but one of its dual meets, including that with Exeter. For lack of space, the above teams' seasons have been summarized below in capsule form. Wrestling, however, with its first win over Exeter since 1960 and its best record in many winters, has earned more detailed coverage.

BASKETBALL

Season: 3 — 13

PEA 82 — PA 72 (here)

PEA 80 — PA 67 (away)

Twin wins over Deerfield and a split with Mt. Hermon were all that the Dekemen could do with a schedule dominated by college freshmen teams. Lacking height, this team played consistently over its head for Deke. Good spirit, reasonable hustle and Carrington, Fox, Captain Adair, Bralski, Penneman and Shea kept the club in most of its games, with Dave Knorr leading the scorers.

HOCKEY

Season: 17 — 3 — 1

PA 3 — PEA 2 (overtime)

This was another superb, Harrison-coached team of indisputable championship caliber. It lost only to Bowdoin, Boston College and UNH Freshmen, while its victims included Harvard and Yale Freshmen, with an overtime tie against Harvard JV. Senior Bill Corkery provided Andover fans with countless thrills and clutch goals. Captain Clark, Harris, Riley, Blood, Thorndike, Mulvaney, Boynton, Tittman, Kittredge and Sampson were regulars. Watch Kevin O'Brien, standout starting defenseman as a Lower, Dave Sagaser, plucky Upper Middler stand-in Goalie, and Dan Bolduc, the JV Junior star who scored 2 goals for the Varsity when brought up for the Deerfield game.

RIFLERY

Season: 1 — 6

Prone and standing, there was little shooting sharp enough to notch more than the one win over Mount Hermon this winter, as Karl Roehrig's Targeteers were outshot by Exeter for the first time in eleven years.



Dave Knorr, hustling high point man, in a typical scoring pose.



Bill Corkery, PA's sensational puckster, weaves through hapless opposing players.

Gravallese, Perdue, Bauman, Belknap, Caldwell and Captain Roger Steinert made up the firing squad which finished fifth in the Interscholastics.

SKIING

Season: 5 — 1
PA over PEA

George Best returned from sabbatical to a team led by identical twin Co-captains Hank and Luke Pfeifle, both of whom were outstanding throughout the season. Winning five of its six dual meets, the PA Snowmen also did well in the Kimball Union Academy and Holderness Winter Carnivals, placing 3rd in both behind their highly rated hosts. In the former, Hank Pfeifle won "best-skier-of-the-day" honors; while in the Interscholastics, with PA finishing 5th among the 18 contenders, Luke Pfeifle skied off with the "Skimeister" title. Jumper Mike Eng, Cross Country man Jim Chapman and versatile Lower Peter Kelsey were joined by Miller, Castle and Snelling to make up the balance of the squad.

SQUASH

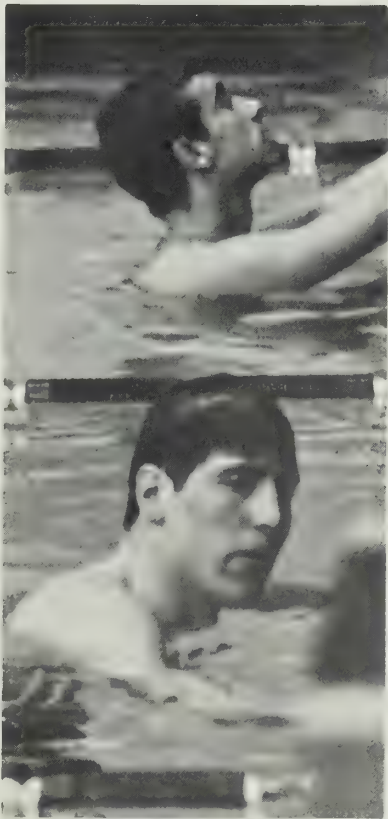
Season: 8 — 7
PA 3 — PEA 2 (here)
PA 4 — PEA 1 (away)
Interscholastics: 4th

Losing its first Interschols in four years, Lou Hoitsma's perennial winners had their off-year, finishing at .600, but doing a lot of building down below. An unprecedented loss to Deerfield, plus disappointing performances against St. Paul's School and Middlesex, did not prevent PA from sweeping Exeter, throttling Choate and Tabor, avenging the St. Paul's defeat and racking Yale Freshmen. Captain Donahue, Sedgewick, Peck, Selby, Rafferty, Jones, Sherrill, Dupont, Sperry and Fury did the playing.

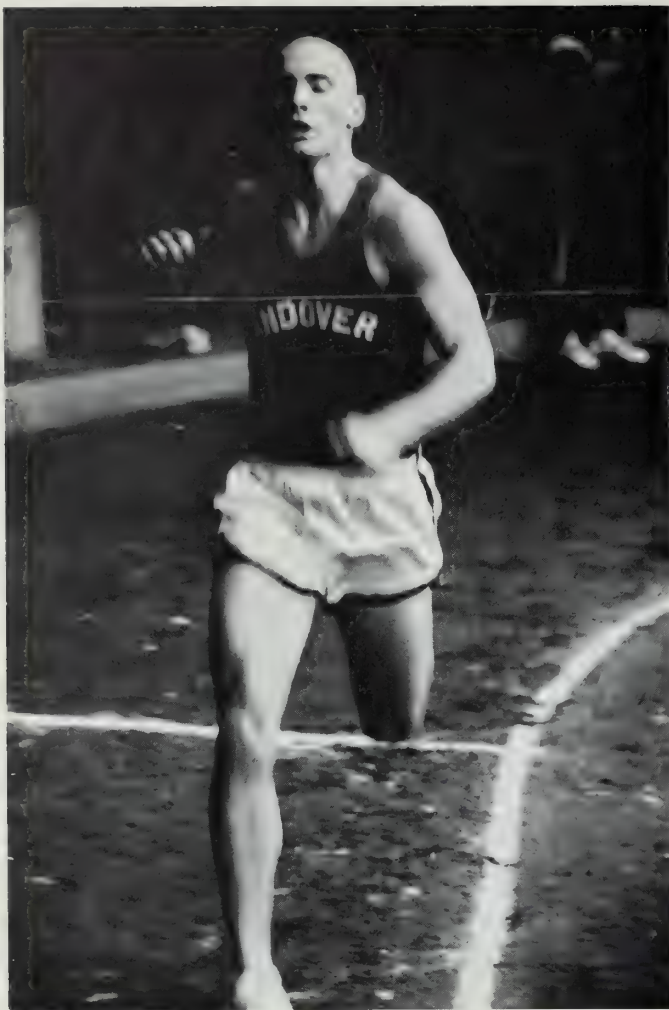
SWIMMING

Season: 6 — 4
PA 54 — PEA 41
Interscholastics: 3rd

Tom Sexton's debut as PA Swim Coach brought hard work and an excellent season to a group of dedicated Andover swimmers. A satisfying win over Exeter topped a record including victories against Hotchkiss and Dartmouth (for the first time in five years). The Harvard meet, on the books as a 47-48 loss, remains disputed in the minds of many. And being beaten by Lawrenceville, perhaps the nations No. 1 schoolboy swimming team, was no disgrace. Over the winter seven records were broken or tied. In the Exeter meet alone, four PA, two PEA, one pool and six A-E marks fell. Nate Cartmell finished a brilliant PA swimming career, setting new times in the 100 and 200 yard freestyle, while Lower Middler Tim Neville did likewise in the 200 yard individual medley and the 400 yard freestyle. The 400 yard relay team was extremely strong. Captain Davidson, Moses, Sachs, Murphy, Kazickas, Williams, Thornton and Mesrobian kept Andover well above the water line.



Nate Cartmell, 100 and 200 yard freestyle record setter, relaxes after a victory.



Nick Leone, PA's best in the 50, the 600 and the mile relay, turns in another good time.

TRACK

Season: 5 — 3

PEA 50 — PA 45

Highlights: A great effort on Exeter's indoor oval fell five points short of a major upset, as PEA's Joe Dudley, perhaps the best schoolboy runner in the East, nosed out Nick Leone in the last lap of the meet's final event, the relay. The Leone-Dudley vendetta had been heightened by PA's dramatic victory over Exeter in the traditional BAA Andover-Exeter mile relay. Leone set records in the 50 and the 600, Swain broke the two mile mark, St. Lawrence became the first New England secondary schooler to pole vault 14 feet and over, and ironman Peter Sorota, competing in as many as four different events, scored 18 points in one meet and established a new individual season's total of 89. It was a solid season for Steve Sorota's Thinclads, whose only other defeats were inflicted by Harvard and Northeastern Freshmen. Garrett, Sibal, Wood, Kenna, Costagliola, Gelb, Anderson, Andrews, Davies and Brainerd kept PA a pace ahead.

WRESTLING

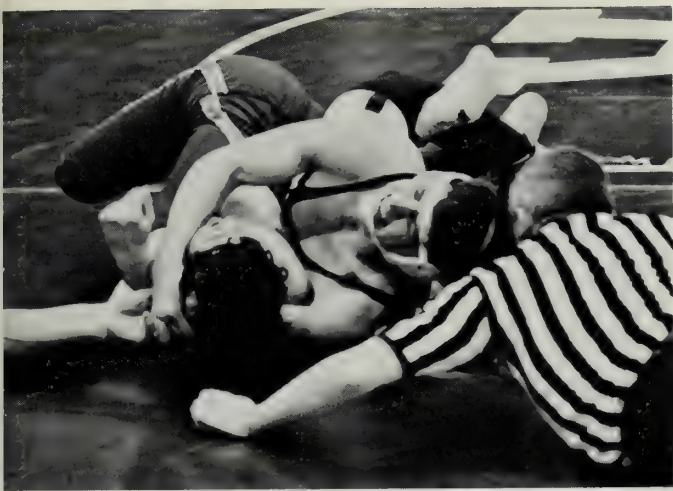
Season: 8 — 2

PA 23 — PEA 14

The season: For one gripping moment, an Andover student body long conditioned to indifference toward wrestling tried to grasp the fact that Coach Lux's 1969 team might go undefeated. The moment was that just as the Blue tensed to tackle a Tabor twelve which was seeking its fifth consecutive win. Andover matmen had themselves wrestled six straight from their opponents, and although there had been no common adversary, the caliber of PA matsmanship had created unprecedented interest in the forthcoming meet. Some of this enthusiasm had been stirred by Manager Jim Dobson's timely public exhortations in the Daily Bulletin; but the excitement had been generated for the most part by Andover's brinksmanlike brand of wrestling. Two weeks before, for example, the New Gym had erupted when heavyweight Romerio Perkins pinned his opponent to give PA an upset victory over Mount Hermon, a team it had not beaten since 1963. When a few days later Andover downed Lowell High School, defending Massachusetts High School Champions, there circulated the opinion that, at that particular moment at least, PA could boast the best schoolboy wrestling team around.

It had begun with a 27-19 decision over Mount Pleasant High School. As the meet began, however, a successful outcome seemed highly improbable. Andover's first four or five men lost, and PA trailed 3-13 when Captain Bob Gailliard's decisive pin ignited a rally which Irv Heifetz, John Curley, John Sheffield, Bill Holland and Charlie Donovan sustained to gain the win. This pattern of team performance was to characterize Andover's style throughout the season: when the lightweights failed, the middles and heavies compensated with success; when the lighter wrestlers established a lead, the heavier men seem to succumb. The latter pattern prevailed in the second meet, a tight 22-20 trimming of tenacious Governor Dummer. The slim winning margin came from the two pins applied by Lower Link Chaffee at 110 and Senior middleweight Jim Murphy, as heavies Andy Cook and Romerio fell to their Dummie opponents. In another close contest, Seniors Eric Chofnas and Bill Holland tacked down a 24-20 decision over Worcester Academy with their timely pins. Now overconfident, Andover was losing to Milton 14-18 coming up to the heavier classes. Clutch grappling by Holland, Cook and Perkins brought three straight match decisions, however, and Andover's fourth straight win, 23-18.

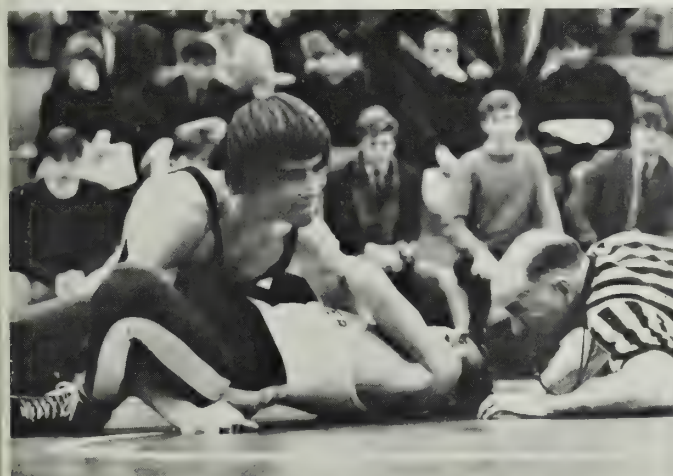
It was Mount Hermon, perennially powerful and this year prepared to pit Interscholastics 133 lb. Champ Bill Bretschger against PA Captain Bob Gailliard, which extended Andover's efforts to the brink of the final match. When the middleweights failed to pick up a single



Bill Holland at work, undefeated in his first five matches.



Romerio Perkins just about to pin his man for an upset over Mount Hermon.



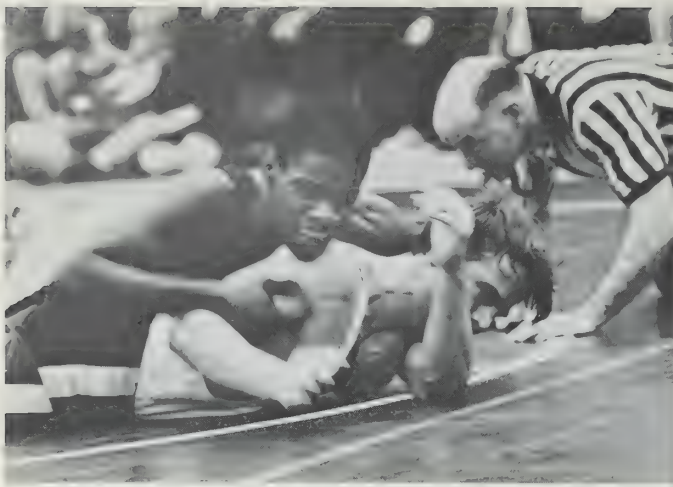
Jim Conlin upsets his undefeated Exeter opponent.

decision, the score stood an ominous 11-20. But Sheffield made it 14-20. Holland's pin put it at 19-20. Cook carried it to 22-20. And Perkins, with his dramatic pinning of the Hermies' Tom Silver at 1:20 of the second period, put it away. It was an inspirational victory, and led to No. 6, a rather restful 34-10 run-away over Lowell High, with Andover taking 8 of the twelve matches.

Taming undefeated Tabor had to be tough, for it was riding a 4-meet streak, and one of those wins was a 25-15 decision over last year's Interscholastic Champions, Exeter. Such was indeed the case, and with four matches yet to wrestle, Andover faced a 9-17 deficit. Sheffield and Holland, each with near pins, tightened the tally to 15-17. Fighting spectacularly, Andy Cook nonetheless lost a close match. With Tabor Academy out front 20-15, PA called upon Perkins for the pin that would cinch a tie. In one of the most frustrating matches of the winter, "Perk" rode his man in near-pin position for a full 45 seconds, only to wait in vain for the Referee's signal. And when Tabor's Annis escaped, he fled with the two points needed for the tie. Although Andover followed with an easy effort over Brooks School (26-12), Coach Lux feels that had his boys not been beaten by Tabor, they also would not have turned in their "off" performance of the winter at Williston, where they startled everyone by losing their second meet, again by 2 points, 19-21.

Comparative scores indicated a very close A-E meet. Exeter's eight-year dominance of the series and Andover's two losses in its last three outings seemed to give the Exies the edge. In a bold move, PA shuffled its line-up by inserting JV Jim Conlin at 127, moving Bill Holland down a weight class and then filling his slot with JV Sandy Close. When both of these Junior Varsity long-shots paid off by upsetting their highly favored opponents, they had in large part made possible the sports thrill of the winter season, the 23-14 Blue upending of the Red. Here is how the matches went: Chan tied, Buhler lost, but occasional Senior matman Sid Stern won to knot the score at 5-5. Then came Jim Conlin's magnificent win over undefeated Exie Mark Titus, giving Andover an 8-5 lead. Murphy and Gailliard upped it to 14-5 before Curley was beaten, changing the totals to 14-8. Sheffield and Holland posted workmanlike wins, widening the gap to 20-8 and setting the stage for Sandy Close's insurance upset of the Red's Garry Mason. With the meet already decided, both Cook and Perkins lost close matches to strong opponents, giving the Exies their final but insufficient points in the evening's gratifying Andover victory.

The Coach: Head Coach John R. Lux, who also teaches Math and runs a Senior dormitory, has been handling the Varsity coaching chores since 1953, when he inherited them from now Math Department Chairman Richard Pieters. This year's team ranks as one of his better groups in terms of wrestling skill, but certainly as the best in



Andover's best wrestler, John Sheffield, dominates his opponent.

attitude and team spirit in many years. Coach Lux attributes most of this to the outstanding leadership of Captain Bob Gailliard. Not only did Bob post a personal

8-2 match record, but he also headed a group of fellow Senior wrestlers who shaped the attitude of the team through their example. Of his wrestlers, Dick Lux singled out Andy Cook and Bill Holland for their persistent effort and desire to win, and John Sheffield as the team's technically and naturally "best" wrestler. Equally important to Coach Lux this season was the assistance given him by his capable coaching staff. JV Coach Creighton Bedford, just returned from a teaching year at Rennes, and Club Coach Nick Kip, recently arrived from St. Paul's School, both know their wrestling. The former wrestled Varsity at Exeter, the latter at Andover. And all three together were able to give PA wrestlers the kind of personal attention and quality coaching needed for a winning season. As for next winter? Coach Lux looks forward to the return of six of this year's Varsity to provide an experienced nucleus, and to the considerable new talent present on this year's JV and Club levels, especially among the current Lower Middlers, to build a team hopefully able to recapture the excitement and fulfillment of Wrestling 1969.

ALUMNI NEWS

CHARLES W. SMITH '46

Alumni Contribute \$402,238

Once again Andover's Alumni have responded generously to the annual appeal of the Class Agents and the Regional Chairmen, and their many associate volunteers. At the close of the General Campaign in February 5404 donors had contributed \$402,328, including the amounts raised to date in the special reunion programs of 1919

and 1944 whose campaigns run to June 13. The dollar sum shows a slight increase in the amount raised at this time last year and it marks the third year in a row the Alumni Fund has exceeded the \$400,000 level in contributions to the school.

It should be noted, however, that the number of donors declined from last year's figure, which was down



REUNION COMMITTEEMEN gathered at Andover on January 25 to discuss the program and make plans for "REUNIONS '69" to be held at Andover 13-15. A group picture appears on back cover.

from the year before. The reason for these dips in numbers is not readily explicable but will receive close study in the months ahead.

An Interim Report from Chairman William C. Quinby '37 was mailed in March and "Andover Giving", the final report showing complete results and the highlights of the "1969 Andover Alumni Fund", will be sent to all Alumni in the summer.

Alumni "Winter Day"

Over one hundred and twenty alumni, wives, and children visited Andover on the occasion of the "Winter Day" sponsored by the N.E. Andover Alumni Association. In the morning it was "back to the classroom" to view one of the new Inter-departmental Courses in action. In this instance it was a class in "Perception and Expression", a Junior course that combines the work in literature and composition usually done in English I, with an exploration of other media. Gordon G. Bensley '43, Instructor in Art, and Harold H. Owen, Jr. '43, Instructor in English, actually held a class period with 20 students for the audience. From all reports, actually witnessing one of the new developments in the curriculum was an interesting experience for the alumni.

After lunch in Commons guests viewed a varied program of athletics. "Winter Day" continues to be a popular mid-winter activity for alumni in the New England Association.

Alumni Council

Nominees for the Alumni Trustee and Alumni Council Ballot were selected at the February meeting of the Executive Committee in New York. By now you have had the opportunity to execute the ballot, which was mailed in April, and to return it to Andover. Ballots must be received by May 15 so that elections can be

announced on May 17th, the week-end of the Alumni Council meeting.

Other business included reports on the progress of the Alumni Fund by Chairman William C. Quinby '37 and on the development of planning for June reunions by Harold E. Drake, Jr. '40, Chairman of the Class Secretaries and Reunions Committee.

Calendar of Events

- May 14 Andover - Exeter Night at the "Pops". Notices were mailed in April and arrangements were handled by Robert E. Sullivan '53, President, N.E. Andover Alumni Association and Frederick J. Mahoney, Jr. '53.
- May 16-18 Alumni Council Meeting, with Class Secretaries, at Andover.
- June 13 Commencement at 11:00 a.m. in front of Samuel Phillips Hall. Members of the Class of 1919 and earlier are invited to march in the Commencement Procession which forms in Flagstaff Court at 10:30, weather permitting.
- June 13-15 Reunions '69 (see picture on page 18 and back cover.)

Travel

During March Mr. and Mrs. James R. Adriance were guests at group meetings of alumni, current parents, and interested parents, where Mr. Adriance talked about the school and showed slides. Their itinerary and the alumnus in charge follows:

- March 14 Charlotte, N.C., E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr. '51
- March 15 Durham, N.C. — Allen C. Adriance '61
- March 18 Atlanta, Ga. — Dr. William O. Martin '54
- March 19 Clearwater, Fla. — Dr. Gaylord Church '42
- March 21 San Juan, Puerto Rico —
Manuel F. Tomei '48
- March 28 Miami, Fla. — Arthur R. Stebbins '30

DEATHS

1896—Kenneth Seaver, 91, died in Oakmont, Pennsylvania, on January 15. Following Andover, he was graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology with a degree in engineering. He has been a senior vice president and director of Harbison-Walker Refractories Co., where he was employed from 1902 until his retirement in 1947. He was a founder of the Pittsburgh Metallurgical Co., now a division of the Air Reduction Corp., and was a life member of the American Institute of Metallurgical Engineering. A civic leader in the Pittsburgh area, he had been a long-time member of the Oakmont School

Board, a director of the Allegheny General Hospital, and was a member of the board of managers of the Presbyterian Home for the Aged. He is survived by his wife; two daughters: Mrs. Kenneth Hewitt and Mrs. James Verner.

1907—Paul B. Badger, 80 died in Greenwich, Connecticut, on January 15. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University in 1911. From 1919 to 1930 he was with the Vacuum Oil Company (later Mobil Oil) in Paris, France, serving as chief executive officer of the French company from 1924 to 1930. From 1930 until his retirement in 1945 he was a member and vice chairman of the Foreign Trade Com-

mittee of the Socony-Vacuum Oil Company in New York. During World War II he served for two years as executive vice president of the U.S.O. at its New York headquarters. In 1938 he was awarded membership in the French Legion of Honor. He is survived by his wife; two sons: Daniel B. '33 and Carlton M. '42; and nine grandchildren, including Daniel B., Jr. '64.

1908—Reginald H. Fullerton, 78, died in New York City on November 15. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University. At the time of his retirement he was executive vice president of the Bankers Trust Company. His directorships were numerous, including the Manhattan

Fire & Marine Insurance Company, Carnation Company, and 1030 Fifth Avenue Corporation. He also was a member of the finance committee of The London Assurance. One of four brothers to attend Andover, his interest in the school was life-long. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; a son, Reginald H., Jr. '53; and a brother, MacArthur M. '06.

1908—**Arthur F. Lynch**, 79, died in Chicago, Illinois, on January 31. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University. At the time of his retirement, he was purchasing agent for The Austin Company of Chicago (engineers and builders). He is survived by two sisters: Miss Marion W. Lynch and Mrs. John Tiebout; and two brothers: Edgar D. '02 and William W. '12.

1915—**John E. Emerson**, 72, a loyal and devoted alumnus, died in York, Maine on March 2. Following Andover and Yale University, he completed additional studies in geology at the University of Chicago. A well-known geologist, for twelve years he was engaged in independent exploratory drilling operations in the Oklahoma oil fields. He later formed a company which did similar work in Titusville, Pennsylvania. For twelve years he lived in Buffalo, New York, where he served as an officer of several industrial concerns. He was a former president of Historic Landmarks and the York Hospital board of trustees. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; and four grandchildren.

1915—**Wentworth Williams**, 73, died in Groton, Massachusetts, on December 13. Following Andover, he was graduated from Williams College and received a doctorate degree in education from Columbia University. A retired educator and Army officer, he was dean of the faculty and later vice president of the University of Massachusetts veterans branch at Fort Devens, dean of students at Lowell Technological Institute, and had taught English at Syracuse and Boston Universities. He was also dean of the faculty at the University Study Center at Florence, Italy and later dean of American students at the University of Florence. Member of a family with many Andover ties, he was one of five brothers to graduate. It was due to the extremely generous terms offered to the Trustees by his father, Edward H. Williams, Jr., of the class of 1868, that the Academy was able to purchase the Williams estate, now known as Williams Hall. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; a son, Wentworth, Jr. '46; a sister; and two brothers: Edward H., III '09 and Laurens A. '19.

1917—**James S. Pickering**, 71. With sadness we report the death at his home on Feb. 14, 1969. Condolences were sent his family from the Class of 1917. Many will remember Jim as our very able goal tender of the soccer team for two years. He migrated to Columbia from which he graduated in 1923. For a short while he taught English and French in New York. Then for 27 years he worked in the credit department of Bambergers in Newark, N.J. On retiring he became an amateur astronomer for several years. He joined the Hayden Planetarium of the American Museum of Natural History, New York, in 1935 where he became assistant astronomer and supervisor

of guest relations until he retired in '67. He was the author of several books and articles on astronomy at least one of which appeared in the National Geographic Magazine. He wrote and narrated thirteen half-hour television programs on astronomy for National Educational Television some six years ago. Born in Newark, Jim lived in East Orange, N.J. and New York before moving to Milburn, N.J. in 1933. He was a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, New York and a member of the Royal Astronomical Society of England. He leaves his wife, Mrs. Margaret Dunbar Pickering, 93 Linden St., Milburn, N.J.; a son, James D. of Gettysburg, Pa.; four brothers: Silas W., New York; David B., Lakeville, Ct.; Hamilton R., Hershey, Pa.; Reynale T., Atlanta, Ga. and two grandchildren.

1918—**Paul N. Anderson**, 70, died in Jamestown, New York, on December 10. Following Andover and graduation from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, he entered the employ of the Empire Case Goods Co., rising to vice president and treasurer three years later. Disposing of his interest in the company in 1932, he was elected president and general manager of the Dahlstrom Metallic Door Co. in 1934, serving in that role until his death. Prominent in civic and community affairs, he was vice president of the Jamestown Furniture Mart and was also a former director of the Bank of Jamestown. He was a former director of numerous companies, including the Hotel Jamestown, Jamestown Malleable Iron Corp., and National Association of Manufacturers. A loyal and devoted alumnus, his Andover connections were many. His five sons are all Andover graduates — a record in their generation. He is survived by his wife; five sons: Paul N., Jr. '41; Frank O. '43; Daniel O. '46; R. Quintus '49, and J. Timothy '51; and fourteen grandchildren, including Paul N., III '71.

1919—**Thomas Graham**, 68, died in Louisville, Kentucky, on March 3. Following Andover and attendance at Princeton University and the University of Kentucky, he returned to Louisville and subsequently became chairman of the Graham-Conway Co., an investment firm. In addition to his own brokerage firm, he served at various times on a number of boards, including the Kentucky Hotel and the Ohio River Sand Co. Active in politics, he served for fourteen years as president of the City Board of Sinking Fund Commissioners, and was also appointed to the President's Small Business Advisory Council. He is survived by his wife; a son; and his mother.

1923—**Stephen H. Bishop**, 65, died in Waban, Massachusetts, on February 9. He retired three years ago from the advertising department of the New England Telephone Co. He joined the firm in 1932, and was one of the early salesmen of yellow page ads. In recent years he busied himself with his hobbies of reproducing museum furniture pieces and designing and building educational toys. One of his creations "The Rocky Boat" is often seen in nursery schools. He is survived by his wife; two sons: Stephen H., Jr. and James H. '59; and a brother John H. '36.

1896—**Albert W. Van Buren**, Feb. 4, 1968
 1900—**Elbert H. Dyer**, March 27, 1968
 1901—**A. Wilder Brown**, July 11, 1968
 1901—**Roy T. Quick**, Jan. 31, 1969
 1903—**Henry P. Lewman**, Nov. 11, 1968
 1904—**Henry Hewitt**, Aug. 4, 1968
 1905—**Ralph L. Loomis**, Nov. 3, 1968
 1906—**William P. Champney**, Jan. 4, 1969
 1908—**Carl R. Kessler**, Jan. 8, 1969
 1908—**Willard E. Nichols**, June 5, 1968
 1909—**John B. Judkins**, Nov. 25, 1968
 1909—**Walter C. McCrone**, July 8, 1967
 1909—**Howard F. Murchie**, Oct. 7, 1968
 1910—**H. S. Spencer Sternburg**, Feb. 16, 1969
 1911—**George H. Koch**, Nov. 27, 1968
 (See Class Notes)
 1911—**Charles O. Reed**, Feb. 13, 1969
 1911—**Ralph L. Reynolds**, Jan. 2, 1969
 (See Class Notes)
 1912—**Angus C. Black**, Jan. 9, 1969
 1912—**George W. Donovan**, Nov. 17, 1968
 1912—**Charles B. Forsyth**, Nov. 11, 1968
 1913—**Merle E. Gardner**, Jan. 13, 1969
 1914—**William Ogren**, Dec. 18, 1968
 1915—**George K. Bernhard**, March 27, 1968
 1915—**Charles H. Dufree**, Dec. 19, 1968
 1918—**Douglas Rutherford**, Dec. 5, 1968
 1921—**Charles D. Stearns**, Dec., 1968
 1922—**Duryea E. Elmendorf**, Oct., 1968
 1922—**Gordon B. Miller**
 1923—**George A. Fletcher**, Jan. 4, 1969
 1924—**Wilbur R. Shoop**, Jan. 29, 1969
 1924—**Arthur T. Spence**, Aug. 9, 1968
 1925—**J. Lowell Pratt**, Dec. 25, 1968
 1929—**Richard P. Joy**, Jr.
 1934—**James D. Brown**, Feb. 28, 1969
 1936—**Allen P. Harvey, Jr.**, Oct. 28, 1967
 1939—**Edward L. Lanigan**, Jan. 2, 1969
 (See Class Notes)
 1951—**Luther E. Zai**, Nov. 28, 1968
 (See Class Notes)
 1966—**Timothy P. McKibben**, 1968
 (See Class Notes)

MARK A. LARNER '69

Mark A. Lerner, a Phillips Academy senior, was killed in a fall February 9 on Mt. Adams, New Hampshire. He was taking part in a Search and Rescue weekend climbing trip.

Mark was the possessor of a unique personality—an unusual combination of the comic and the serious, which endeared him to the school to which he added so much. As poet, musician, composer, he was one of the school's most creative, and an artist of great promise.

His death must continue to be a source of deep grief to his family and friends at home and to all who knew him at school.

P.A. 1969

Wilbur J. Bender

NEWS of the sudden death of Trustee Wilbur J. Bender on March 31 at his Cambridge home came as a saddening shock to the Andover and Greater Boston communities which he served so well, and where he was so widely respected and beloved. Director of the Boston Permanent Charity Fund since his resignation from Harvard in 1960, "Bill" Bender was a valuable member of the Phillips Academy Board since 1963, serving as Chairman of the Educational Policy Committee since 1966 and of the Executive Committee since the start of the current school year.

His association with Andover began in the fall of 1936 as a member of the history department, after graduate work and service as a popular and effective "baby dean" at Harvard. In 1942 he was Director of the first Andover Summer Session; and the next year he joined the Navy to become head of the V-12 Program at Tufts University. He returned to Harvard after the war to become, successively, Counsellor for Veterans, Dean of Harvard College, and in 1952 Dean of Admissions and Financial Aid. In the latter capacity he restructured the Harvard admissions and scholarship system in a manner that led to the following citation on his receipt of an LL. D. from his alma mater in 1960: "An architect of the postwar Harvard, sturdy exponent of excellence and opportunity in the colleges of a democracy." His swansong report to the President and Overseers that year received national recognition for its candor and vision. Spiced with typical Bender humor, it pled for recognition of more than the "Top 1%" (academically) and deplored a "tendency to arrogance, to the assumption of an air of condescending superiority to the lesser breeds west of Dedham . . . My prejudice is for a certain range and mixture and diversity — some snobs and some Scandinavian farm boys who skate beautifully and some bright Bronx pre-meds, with some students who care passionately if unwisely (but who knows) about editing the *Crimson* or beating Yale."

Bill Bender was one of a large Indiana Mennonite family. On his father's death he went to work at sixteen to help defray future college expenses, first at Goshen (Indiana) College, finally at Harvard, where he was graduated magna cum laude in 1927. Toil on a railroad repair gang and two years of elementary school teaching in Goshen provided some of the necessary funds and a breadth of experience for a Men-



nonite farm boy destined for a distinguished career slightly to the East of Dedham.

During the years of his service with the Permanent Charity Fund, other honors and responsibilities were added. Among them were appointment to the Massachusetts Crime Commission and the State Board of Higher Education, election as Trustee of Phillips Academy, Noble and Greenough School, Wheaton and Radcliffe Colleges.

But those of us who were privileged to know Bill Bender as a friend will remember him for qualities rather than achievements — for his keen, incisive mind, his articulateness, his courage in time of adversity; for his earthy humor, his keen appreciation of beauty, his enthusiasm and zest for life, his compassion and deep concern for others; for his love of his family and his joy in extending the hospitality of the Bender home; and perhaps most of all for his capacity for friendship in its deepest and finest sense. And we'll cherish the memory of his both-feet-off-the-ground tennis service, his keen sense of competition and his stentorian injunctions that victims on the courts or at the bridge table, the cribbage board, or the horseshoe pit, make a contribution to the piggybank of his beloved grandson: Pablo Yglesias. Thanks to his grandfather's vision and gamesmanship, Pablo has already amassed a small fortune.

In an article for the *Andover Bulletin* (Summer 1963) Wilbur Bender wrote, "In my view Andover is not just another private school . . . It is a very special school with a special responsibility to use its extraordinary resources for the good of society." His own extraordinary human resources were dedicated to the same end. With his wife Eloise, his daughters, Sally Yglesias and Barbara, and his son David, P.A. '61, we mourn his passing. But we are grateful for the memory of a rich, full, triumphant life.

JAMES R. ADRIANCE

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 46 Dover Rd., Wellesley, Mass. 02181

The biggest event of our class was the 90th birthday party of our loyal Class Agent, **Keith Smith**, who celebrated with his family at home in Utah. Our class of '98 was represented by Keith as one of the three leaders of the Old Guard ('93, '96 and '98) in the report of the 1967-1968 Andover Alumni Fund. **Lawson W. Oakes** has recovered recently at the hospital in Shrewsbury, Mass. and is in touch now with '98 classmates and warm messages from "Spike" **Adrianne** of the Old School. **Marie Satterlee** of New York City has visited her sister Evelyn (Mrs. J. Scott Thornton) at Lancaster, Penna., and has sent '98 class greetings from a call in Greenwich, Conn. Your class scribe has been to two family weddings, celebrating a Granddaughter's in Long Island, and a Grandson's in Greater Boston. **Harry B. Taplin P.S.** Warm Christmas greetings from one of my Andover roommates, **Carroll Hanscom '97**, of Machias, Maine.

1907

Edward W. Benner, 34 South St., Needham, Mass. 02192

Ted Thurston celebrated his 80th birthday with his children present from California, Virginia, and New York. He and his wife drove across the country for the 25th time. They are spending their 14th winter in Tucson.

Kellogg Van Winkle has changed his address to 906 W. Boxford Dr., Beverly Hills, Cal. 90210. **Alan Blanding** writes he keeps busy and is approaching his 82nd birthday.

Charlie Hickox forwarded a letter from **Amy McKay**. She said Vic had been in the hospital twice in Morristown, N.J. last March. Upon his recovery they went to their favorite spot, Rocking Chair Ranch, Patagonia, Arizona. It is a part of the state blessed with trees and greenery. **Charlie** reports that **Katie** is still troubled with her eyesight and that he only goes to his office one day a week and thus can spend more time with her. Their son, I believe, lives in Chandler, Arizona.

1908

Joseph S. Kimball, 43 Beach Bluff Ave., Swampscott, Mass. 01907

Sheldon H. Tolles, Jr., a benefactor of the Little League at Madison, Conn., was given an engraved silver tray and told all future opening days will be called "Sheldon Tolles Day" in appreciation of his support. **Vilroy Miller** passed away on March 28, 1968 after a long illness. He was a 50-yr. World War veteran. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Bessie Miller. **Arthur F. Lynch** passed away on February 7. He is survived by two brothers, **Edgar D. '02** and **William W. '12**, and two sisters, Miss Marion Lynch and Mrs. John Tiebout.

Frederic A. Adams enjoyed the visit of

Spike and **Nancy Adriance** at the Denver Club on Nov. 19, 1968. The slides of the old school shown by **Spike** were most revealing.

Charles D. Gerow celebrated his 82nd birthday, his 55th wedding anniversary and sixteen years of retirement in the country.

My beloved wife, **Gladys Brush Kimball**, passed away at the Salem Hospital on Nov. 21, 1968. A memorial service was held at the Old North Church in Marblehead which was attended by **Sumner**, **Alice** and **Charlie Smith**.

1910

Keith F. Warren, 89 Beach St., Boston, Mass.

A UPI dispatch from Fitchburg, Mass. reports that our classmate **George Wallace** has recently donated \$1.1 million to his city for construction of a civic center and planetarium.

Richard Kimball sends me some added information about his family. Both of his sons graduated from Amherst, the youngest just 100 years after his great-grandfather. Both of his girls graduated from Mt. Holyoke.

Phinney Baxter's son, who is vice-president of the First National Bank of Chicago, has recently been made operating head of that bank's trust department.

Bill Rice reports that he did appear on CBS TV (unwittingly) at the Chicago Democratic convention but thinks that none of his PA classmates would have recognized him except **Rad Abbot** and **Earnest Dustan** whom he saw recently at a Harvard 1914 spread.

Seward Eric reports that he and his wife have recently returned from 3 weeks in Paris, Vienna and London. "Lots of opera", he says. These art dealers lead stimulating lives. No doubt about it. **Henry Troreau**—not a classmate, reports that he travels extensively—"in Concord."

Fred Large wants to know if I can't do something to speed up our 60th reunion as he says he is "getting weaker by the minute." Aren't we all?

Richard Brown reports that he is interested in what they find on the moon. "Betting no water—all boiled off". That's right, **Dick**. If we are looking for bigger and better swimming pools we won't find them on the moon.

Francis Ralton has bridged the generation gap. He has a grandson in the class of 1969 at Andover and a son at Northeastern University.

Norton Wheeler reports that "he is still alive but had to give up golf last fall but hopes to resume in the spring." He reports that his family is all well thanks to the "Heavenly Father."

Leonard Gard reports that he is "a year older and poorer," but still manages to cut the lawn. Show me a man who can still cut the lawn and I'll show you a man who is still in the bloom of youth. My wife made me quit five years ago. She won't even let me take up jogging.

1911

Pliny F. Stewart, P. O. Box 456, Newark, Del. 19711

A communiqué from **Dick Parkhurst** saying, "Made the final eastward transatlantic crossing of the Cunard RMS 'Queen Elizabeth,' New York to Cherbourg and Southampton, October 30-November 4, 1968, returned by air after 10 days in England on business and pleasure. This trip comes as no surprise to any one who knows **Dick's** great interest in all phases of maritime affairs. He made a similar trip when the 'Queen Mary' made her final crossing before being retired last year.

Henry Sturgis sent in an interesting clipping telling of the part he played as assistant adjutant of the air headquarters of the First Army in World War I in obtaining a posthumous Congressional Medal of Honor for **Frank Luke, Jr.**, a native of Arizona. **Henry** believes that **Luke** was the only American aviator to be awarded this honor. He certainly was the only one from his state to receive it, and he is a great hero there. His story has been told many times, so I will only mention the highlights here. **Luke** had only been at the front 19 days when he disappeared mysteriously late in September, 1918 and was listed as, "missing in action." In those few days he shot down twenty-one German observation balloons or planes protecting them. His exploits on the day he disappeared were the basis of his being awarded the Medal of Honor. Before starting out on his last mission, he circled low over the field and dropped a note saying, "Watch for burning balloons and (signed) **Luke**." He never returned, and his fate was not known until after the armistice was signed November eleventh. All recommendations for medals went through **Henry's** hands, but in this case, there were no qualified witnesses until an affidavit, "all done up with ribbons and seals" and signed by the citizens of a town that had been behind the enemy lines, came in. They said they had seen an American plane approach three German balloons. The pilot shot down two before he was attacked by five German planes. After he shot down three of them, the other two withdrew and he returned to finish off the third balloon. Instead of returning home, he strafed the German soldiers on the ground until his fuel was exhausted, then continued the battle on foot until he was killed. This affidavit was all **Henry** needed in way of verification for the recommendation for a Medal of Honor. So he wrote a letter describing **Luke's** feats, attached the affidavit, and passed it on to **Colonel Milling**, his CO, who signed it. **Henry** never met **Luke**.

I regret to report the death of **George Koch** on November 27, 1968 and **Ralph Reynolds** on January 2, 1969. **George**, who would have been 85 last January 31st retired from the New York Post Office in 1950 after 38 years' service there. He did volunteer work for the old Parkhurst Lexow Committee investigating violations of the Sunday Liquor closing law and police

malfeasance. He taught a Chinese Sunday School class in the Y.M.C.A. and was interested in various church activities. Ralph went to Arizona in 1912 and was associated with investment companies in Chandler and Phoenix. Later he sold real estate, and finally was field appraiser for a farm credit bureau.

1912

Edward W. Mahan, 68 South Main St., Natick, Mass. 01760

Recently there has been little news about the class of 1912, so I have taken on the job of your newsboy until such time as a classmate with an urge to write relieves me of the duties. Line forms on the right so please do not push or shove!

I am following a fine man, **Loosh Hill**. He has kept the class well informed during the last thirteen or fourteen years, and we as his classmates owe him a debt of gratitude for his loyal services to 1912.

Some of the news items forwarded to me from the school are fragmentary and probably out of date but I will record them anyway.

We have a note from **Chuck Mead** which says that he and his wife are feeling fine and are spending four months this winter at the Beach Hotel in Fort Meyers in Fla.

This from **Arthur Emery**: "My youngest son and his wife recently presented us with a grandson, which adds up to one. Not what would qualify as a population explosion. However they are the 12th generation to have been born in this country under the name of Emery."

Lev Lawrason writes that he still is living in *Leisure World*, Seal Beach, Cal. where he finds the living very pleasant.

Carroll Hall has been retired and states that he is moving slowly these days around Jamestown, New York.

This gem from **Sam Vail**: "The ornaments of a place are those who frequent it." So Sam hopes to return to Andover some Spring to see as many as possible of those who ornamented the place when he was there.

Now **Charlie Lawrance** informs us that he is in good health generally but is restricted as to travel. Nevertheless he took a quick jet trip to see his son in Indianapolis, Ind. and his daughter in Ligonier, Pa., and got new teeth in process. He is looking forward to 1969 reunion activities.

Bill Harmon writes that he at present is struggling to educate his second family. This one of four boys, the oldest eleven years, and still Bill found a way to contribute to the Alumni Fund.

This from **Andy Bell**: — "I haven't much to report as to my activities. I am enjoying good health, I grow lots of flowers and I exhibit in about four or five shows each summer. I will spend a few weeks with my nephews in Sarasota, Fla. this winter."

Next we have this from **Merrill Boynton**: "We are in good health — enjoy golf, fishing and bridge in Naples, Fla. in the Winter. Spend our summers at our cottage in Parry Sound, Ont. area where we see most of our family during the summer. Three married sons and thirteen grandchildren."

Just received a note from **George Washburn** who says he is still walking but not so fast, frequent, or far around West

Englewood, New Jersey.

We have two communications from **Dave Beach** which should be of interest to classmates. "On July 1, 1967 I married Martha Alter to Lincoln Chen in Dwight Chapel at Yale. On June 15th, 1942 while Pastor in Minneapolis I married Martha's mother and father in Dwight Chapel. On July 23rd Marguerite and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary. It was a five-ring affair: June 25th a reception in New Haven in Center Church where I am pastor emeritus. The Second Co. Governor's Footguard gave us a reception. Nine of our ten children (5 by birth, 5 by marriage) honored us at a dinner in the Bangor House on July 22nd. Oct. 8th our little church in Short Beach, Brandford, gave us a reception. Oct. 18th my brother Joseph W. Beach, (P.A. 1907) and I celebrated the 50th Anniversary of our joint ordination in 1918. The Penobscot Association honored us Oct. 20th in the All Souls Church in Bangor. Sept. we welcomed our first great-grandson, Benjamin Miller. Our second great-grandchild, bringing our family to 34."

John Brady from Seattle, Wash. writes as follows: Age 80, health good, store teeth good, store eyes fair, ears could be much better, using a walkie-talkie. Purse not so good. Am expert at vacuuming, hanging washing, dishwashing, and can swing a mean diaper. Anybody need a baby sitter?

We see **Red Brann** and his lovely wife Edith more often than any other of our other classmates. We usually attend the Harvard, Yale and Princeton football games with them and enjoy seeing them at Andover also. Although Red has a bad hip he gets around and around. More power to him.

The latest report from the Alumni Fund is that thirty members of our class have contributed to the Alumni Fund for which I am very grateful. I hope that in the coming years we can enlist more donors and make a better showing than we have in the past. — Q.E.D.

1913

William I. Mudge, 7 Washington St., Concord, N.H. 03301

After a successful, as usual, Alumni Fund campaign, **Dave Hale** relaxed in Florida during February and went on to South America, visiting friends in Caracas, Venezuela before joining an Amherst-sponsored tour of South America. He planned to make Maine, as usual, by April 15.

Henry Clune, Scottsville, New York 14546, after a lifetime of meeting dead lines from the "Stars and Stripes" in World War I to the recent Olympics in Mexico City, decided to quit the newspaper business at age 79. Along the way he has authored eleven books. His latest, his sixth novel entitled "O'Shaughnessy's Cafe", is being published by Macmillan this spring. Henry thinks it is his best, has much more substance than the name implies, and he is ready to autograph copies for any and all classmates.

Howard Baldwin reports that his son, P.A. 1970, is doing well at Andover. Another son, his youngest, he hopes will enter school this year.

Johnnie Gault missed the Exeter game last fall, the second time in more than 50

years. He was lured away by his daughter in Wayzata, Minnesota.

Paul Hudson is living happily on Cape Cod, with no aches and pains and feeling younger than his actual age. **Olaf Lindblom** enjoys life in California, reporting plenty of rain in the valleys, fine skiing in the Sierra Nevadas, and hopes to make it to a hundred. **Dick Greene**, still trapping humanely, shifted this winter from defending the family garden from coons to trying to eliminate squirrels as consumers of bird food. In the process he landed an animal with the tail of a rat, face of a monkey and coat of a squirrel, according to a picture he sent along. Possibly an integrated Possum, it came back to the trap three times before succumbing to a neighbor's dog. Dick enjoys plowing snow and helping neighbors. I sure wish he'd move to Concord. He would have come in awful handy this February.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 63 Wall St., New York 10005

June 13 to 15 our 55th Reunion will take place. Note the date on your calendar. Those who were at the 50th will recall the pleasure of that occasion and your committee hopes a large number will return this year. It is customary to accommodate 55th returnees in the infirmary. We will have our class dinner at the Inn in a private room on Saturday, the 14th. **Julie Leonard**, who had to miss the 50th because of surgery, says he hopes to see many of his old friends in June. **Julie** and **Elizabeth Howe** look forward to the 55th. They have a grandson, David Stimson, a Lower Milder, on the Hill, thus continuing a long succession of Howe relatives who have attended Andover, beginning with **Walter Clark Howe**, a classmate of **Al Stearns**. **Hank Bevins** has tried retirement again and he doesn't like it. He is a mechanical engineer designing power plants for the chemical and paper industries. He hopes to find something to keep him busy. A good letter from **Fritz Bucholz** confirms his interest in Andover and his financial support of the school. He has established a fund to produce an annual income for the Alumni Fund — an excellent idea which the rest of us could well consider. **Fritz** keeps busy as Chairman of his steel company in Omaha, which endured a strike of three weeks last summer — the equivalent of seven weeks because it took that long to get the business rolling again. **Ed Green** writes a very interesting letter about his move to Fairhope, Alabama, where he and **Katharine** enjoy the warmer climate that is necessary to **Ed's** health. Fairhope is on the eastern shore of Mobile Bay. They built a home and find life very pleasant in a small community with friendly neighbors and plenty of religious and cultural activities. **George Haskell**, who has traveled all over the world, added in 1968 Machu Picchu, Brazilia, and Iguassu Falls via Bogota, Lima, and Rio to his South American experiences and followed with a trip to London, Moscow, Leningrad, Oslo, Bergen and Spitzbergen. Last fall **Woody Kahler**, at the invitation of Lord and Lady Dowding, opened the Space Age Fashion Show in London, sponsored by *Beauty Without Cruelty*, a charitable trust. The



Brigadier General Elliott T. Thorpe '15, U. S. Army (Ret.), author of *East Wind, Rain*.

models wore coats of simulated fur and makeup without animal ingredients. Woody says you may not have been interested in the simulated fur coats, but you certainly would have liked the girls, one of whom was recently on the front cover of *Vogue*. It was good to see **Dudley Lunt** recently after many years, at a Yale Class dinner in New York. Also present were **Bill Drayton**, **George Haskell** and **Fred Johnson**. December 18, 1968 we lost a very loyal classmate, **William Ogrean**, who died in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, from a myocardial infarction. After Andover he attended Boston University and was a teacher most of his adult life. He always attended our reunions and was a steady contributor to the Alumni Fund. We will all miss him very much. He is survived by his wife, **Ellen C.**, two sons, **Kenneth** and **Richard** and a daughter, **Phyllis**. Richard was a member of P.A. '40.

1915

Douglass B. Simonson, 1120 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10028

John Emerson reports that he has a granddaughter graduating from Abbot Academy this June so they have been getting to Andover quite often in recent years. Both her mother and **John's** attended Abbot, the latter being in the Class of 1889. On the male side of the family **John's** father and grandfather graduated from P.A. so the family roots are pretty deep up on the Hill. The Emersons live at Long Sands Road, York, Maine, in a house which his grandfather's grandfather built and the latchstring is always out for Andover friends who get up that way. **Helen** and **Syd Thayer** are off on their third trip to South Africa where her sister lives and will be gone about two months. **Mike Hendrie** is not busy enough with politics in Glen Ridge, New Jersey, so he has now taken on the Presidency of the Cornell Class of 1919 and as a result gets right in the midst of promoting interest in their 50th Reunion. **Jonnie Burton**, former

ly of Gloversville, New York, is now living in Albuquerque, New Mexico, and I wouldn't know just how long ago he moved there but I must say it was good to hear from him via **Lloyd Thomas** after these many years. He has recently become "Quartermaster", (Treasurer and Membership Secretary) of the local "Barracks 17", of the Nation-wide "Veterans of World War I" which has about 500 members. This keeps him busy and it should be right down his alley as when he was in Gloversville he was Treasurer of the First Congregational Church for 17 years. **Fred** and **Alice Schell** have certainly made great use of his retirement since moving to Colebrook, Conn. from Akron, Ohio. A couple of years ago they built a studio onto their home to make room for Alice's kiln and work shop for her arts and crafts such as enamelling, jewelry making, silk screen prints, etc. while **Fred** has what is left for his shell collection and photography. The last trip the Schells were on took them to Spain, Morocco and the Dalmation coast and when you come back with 2000 slides there is a lot of work to be done, particularly when slide shows are given to church groups, Rotary Clubs, etc. and even sent to exhibitions all over the U.S. You may recall that **Fred** took a lot of pictures at our 50th which I hope he will show at our 55th next year. In September **Lester Larrabee** passed away and in December **Wentworth Williams** and **Charlie Durfee**. **Went** had been very much interested in education and in the Episcopal Church and was a member of numerous professional, military and service organizations. **Charlie** was a retired psychologist and for many years ran a rehabilitation center in his Rock Meadow Farm in Matunuck, Rhode Island for what he called "problem drinkers".

1916

Gerard M. English, 438 Montgomery Ave., Haverford, Pa. 19041

Stew Searles writes us on a happy note "Alive — Retired — Happy. No further comment!" That is true and to the point. You'd be surprised how delighted your Secretary would be if each one of you could write even with the same brevity. How about giving it a try? Our hearty congratulations to **Stew**.

Walton Smith keeps occupied doing part-time work for the Engineering Department of the Town of Middlebury, Connecticut where he lives. He retired from the Anaconda American Brass Co. in December 1967. Last spring, he took a cruise on the wonderful "Gripsholm" to the countries of the Western Mediterranean. He enjoyed it.

Bill Gellatly is living in Harlingen, Texas. Remember when one flight separated us in Bartlett Hall? It was sure good to hear from **Bill**. His big worries now are his golf game and the Boy's Club. He says he does better with the boys than he does with golf. He has two daughters — one living in Conn., who has a husband, a boy and a girl; and one living in Denmark, who has a husband and three boys. They visited **Bill** in 1967 for the first time in eight years. He says they speak no English and I suppose **Bill** speaks no Danish. I recommend he take a course in

that language, so that when they return, there will be no language barrier. I'm sure he will have more fun and think what it will do to revive his mind. Shades of **Horace Poynter**!

It is my sad duty to report that **Fred Kingsbury** died on November 17, 1968. He is survived by his widow to whom we send our sympathy.

1917

Donald C. Townley, P.O. Box 68, New Preston, Conn. 06777

Our ranks have been thinned by the loss of a very popular member, **Addison Foster Vars**, who died November 11, 1968 in the Miami, Fla. Heart Institute of which he was a director and where at various times in the past five years or so he had been under treatment. Born in Buffalo, N.Y., **Ads** attended Nichols School, Buffalo before entering Andover in 1914. A member of Phi Lambda Sigma (P.L.S.), **Ads** became a non-returning middler and entered Yale **Sheff** in 1916 with the Class of 1919. When World War I began, he left **Sheff**, joined the U.S. Navy and ended as an ensign. During the twenties he founded and headed the **Addison F. Vars Advertising Agency** in Buffalo which subsequently occupied an entire floor of the **Vars Building** **Ads** built in Buffalo. In 1939 he took part in forming **Dillingham, Livermore & Durham, Inc.**, a national advertising agency in which he served as Executive vice president. In 1940 he moved from president to chairman of **Addison F. Vars, Inc.** The preceding August he became president of the **Sterling Engine Co.**, a manufacturer of internal combustion engines which had been founded by **Ads'** father. During World War II **Sterling** made engines for the navy's PT boats and later expanded operations to include diesel engines. **Ads** was a director of **Foster-Milburn Co.** and **Foster McClellan Co.** He was most active in founding the **Navy Industrial Association** of which he was Vice Chairman of the Executive Committee 1944-1946. This was the predecessor of the **National Security Industrial Association**. He was instrumental in founding the **NSIA Washington Representatives Chapter** and was also its first president.

He retired from most of his advertising and business posts about 18 years ago. He lived in the Ocean Reef Club, N. Key Largo, Fla. for the past nine years. Prior, he lived in Washington, D.C. and Easton, Md. after leaving Buffalo. **Ads** belonged to the **Saturn Club** and **Club 164** in Buffalo, the **New York Yacht Club** and the **Yale Club, N.Y.** The **Washington Club** in the nation's capital and the **Bath Club**, the **Surf Club**, the **Indian Creek Club**, the **Committee of 100**, the **Miami Club**, the **Key Largo Angler's Club** and the **Palm Beach Club**. He married three times. His first wife, **Cadis Lindsley Vars** of Dallas died in the early 60's. His second wife was the former **Martica Smith** of Buffalo. Surviving are his third wife, **Mrs. Aline Bullen Vars**; a son **Addison F. Vars, Jr.** '37 of Washington, D.C.; two daughters, **Mrs. Edward V. Harris** of Dallas and **Mrs. Richard A. Stockdon** of Buffalo; a stepson, **Thomas R. Bullen** of Cleveland; and nine grandchildren. His son commented: "Among the things my father treasured

most in his life were the associations he formed at Andover and Yale. He was, in every sense, a true "Old Blue". Condolences to Ads' family were sent from the class.

With the hearty approval of **Bill Russell** and **Earle Lancaster** your secretary secured the consent of the school to alter slightly but significantly the 1917 Permanent Fund which was established with \$31,629.82 from the \$69,142 — our Fiftieth Anniversary gift. This past year our fund earned \$1,930.28 all of which was credited to the Alumni Fund. Starting with the current fiscal year, two-thirds of the income will be credited to the Alumni Fund and one-third to the principal of our fund until it reaches \$50,000. Thereafter all income will go to the Alumni Fund. If present yields continue, this could amount to about three thousand yearly.

"Have been retired from Los Angeles City Schools since June 1962 where I was Asst. to Supt. for 13 years," writes **Paul F. Devine**, who adds "Living with my wife Irene at Rancho Bernardo — a part of San Diego, Cal. In good health so am enjoying a life of ease and leisure. My married daughter is teaching school in Tucson, Ariz."

The reason we didn't get an answer to our letter to **Francis P. Farnsworth** when we found his address was because he was abroad and hadn't seen the letter. Now home at 9 Holbrook Drive, West Hartford, Conn. with his wife who has just recovered from a serious illness, **Fran** brought us up-to-date. He left Andover after the Fall term in 1913 and completed his schooling at Wilbraham Academy. Then he joined the Sisson Drug Company of Hartford in which the family had an interest. He was a director and treasurer when the company was merged with what is now the Hartford Wholesale Drug Company. He became a director of that company. About three years ago he retired completely after 46 years of service. **Fran** married **Eleanor Adelaide Wells, Smith** 1920. They have one son, **Wells Eugene** and four daughters: **Mary Jane**, **Eleanor Terry**, **Frances Armstrong** and **Pamela French** all of whom are happily married. As of now **Fran** has five children, eleven grandchildren and one great grandchild. He and **Eleanor** are interested and active in community affairs, such as member Board of Church Homes, Admissions Committee, Trustee Immanuel Congregational Church, etc. He is also Class Agent for his Wilbraham class and this past year established a school record in the number and amount of donations. (It's too bad we didn't have his address during our 50th Anniversary drive). Busier than ever, he says he enjoys retirement every minute and having fun.

Harve Bradley writes: "I see **Steve Hord** frequently and he is gay and active." I hope all other '17ers are equally "gay and active" but not so tight lipped about it.

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 East 86th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

Your Secretary has the sad duty to report the death of two classmates: **Rev. William B. MacCready** died of a heart attack on 26th Jan., 1968. **Mac** received degrees from Union Theological Seminary,

N.Y., and Teachers College, Columbia Univ. and spent the next forty years in the Presbyterian Ministry. In 1966 he retired and moved to Princeton, N.J., to be near his daughter and granddaughter and where he was active in the management of the Nassau Club: **Paul N. Anderson** died 10th Dec., 1968 at the WCA Hospital in Jamestown, N.Y., where he had lived all his life. He was president of the Dahlstrom Mfg. Corp. for many years and was extremely active in civic affairs. He leaves his widow, five sons, all P.A. alumni, and fourteen grandchildren.

On the 28th Sept., 1968 **Ted Eckfeldt's** son, **Edward Eckfeldt, 3rd**, was married in New York to **Miss Claudine Aldrich**. For those who are also Yale 1922, **Mrs. Eckfeldt** is a niece of **Mac Aldrich**. **Mit Gratwick's** daughter, **Katherine Gratwick Baker**, wife of **John Alexander Baker**, second in command of the U. S. Embassy in Prague, had an article "Postmark Prague" in the Dec. issue of the Atlantic Monthly. It is a fascinating story; if you want the "inside" of a tragic country, run to your nearest library! Word comes from **Yard Chittick** and I quote: "Ruth and I had an interesting trip in November in the Windward Islands with friends on their boat. We flew to Grenada, joined the boat at St. Georges and then worked north with stops at Carriacou, Palm Island, Tobago Cays, Bequia and St. Vincent. We then flew to Martinique for one day, then on to St. Thomas for two days and finally back to Boston via San Juan."

Wayne Shirley has been a librarian most of his life. He lives in beautiful Durham, N.H. where he has been librarian at the University, but in recent years he has been librarian at Wentworth Institute in Boston. He retired on 1st Feb. But way back last fall he was elected as Representative from Durham to the General Court of New Hampshire (House of Representatives) taking office on 1st Jan. "Thus I do not have to worry for a while what I am to do." After Amherst and thirty-eight enjoyable years with the New England Tel. & Tel., **Sewell A. (Sam) Jones** retired to St. Petersburg Beach, Fla., where he and his wife, **Marj**, built a waterfront home on Bikini Way. For some years he was active in civic affairs, but he has slowly shed these and now thoroughly enjoys his hobbies of working around the property, fishing and boating. **Bill Roberson**, our able Class Agent, has requested that I express his heartfelt thanks and deep appreciation to each of you who participated in the recent Alumni Fund Campaign. By the time you read this you will undoubtedly have received a copy of the final report.

I need more ammunition!

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N.H. 03824

Stan Cheney has been retired for over two years. Although his regular home is Woodstock Valley, Connecticut, he has a summer place near St. Andrews, New Brunswick, and spends five or six months there. His family is now pretty well grown up and he has the satisfaction of nine grandchildren.

The newspapers report that District

Court Judge **George R. Scammon** of Exeter reaches retirement age this coming August. His appointment dates from 1947 and his jurisdiction covers not only Exeter but also six other communities in New Hampshire. We can recall **George** as an Exeter townie playing football for Andover against P.E.A. and doing very well at it too.

Grant Littlefield, who has been living in Toronto and Montreal, has decided to move to Bermuda, and his address is Noranger, Tucker's Town, Bermuda. He and **Mrs. Littlefield** have already made their plans to fly on for Reunion.

Leo Poor celebrated his 40th wedding anniversary in November with a "first farewell visit" to his many friends in Australia. He is planning to make it to the Hill for the 50th Reunion.

1920

Morris Tyler, 205 Church St., New Haven, Conn.

Harold B. Noyes writes that after retiring from the Bell Telephone Laboratories in 1963 he did a two-year stint of public relations and photography work for the Presbyterian Synod of New Jersey. Thereafter he became Executive Director of the American Waldensian Aid Society raising funds for the Waldensian Church of Italy, the oldest Protestant Church in the world.

That's what I call retiring with a vengeance.

Brad Boardman, whom your scribe sees frequently at Yale Class Luncheons in New Haven, is still practicing law in Bridgeport specializing in Probate and Estate Planning. He has the rare experience of still living in the same house he purchased when he married in 1929 concerning which fact he says "I'll bet that the Internal Revenue Service wishes that there were more."

Bud Adams writes that he still plays golf (not surprising) daily and often in the 70's (discouraging to classmates). Says he has seen something of **Bunk Hatch** recently and reports the latter has just purchased a house at Lost Tree. From which I conclude he has retired also. **Otis Jackson Ex. '20** retired in December of 1968 after a long and successful career in the ministry which included eleven years as Dean of St. Matthew's Cathedral, Laramie, Wyoming. He and **Mrs. Jackson** are living at 450 West California Blvd., Pasadena, Calif. 91105.

John D. Jameson is now Vice-President in charge of the plans for development and financing of the Arizona-Sonora Desert Museum at Tucson. Natural History and Conservation have long been his avocational interests. He was a member of the administrative staff of Associated Universities, Inc., contractor with the Atomic Energy Commission for the operation of Brookhaven Nat'l Laboratory. He recently wrote as follows:

"In November, we were again charmed by a visit from "Spike" Adriance and his lovely wife. **John Greenway** provided a dinner and appropriate preliminaries for the local Andover grads, prospective entrants and their parents. Spike spoke after the dinner and told us of Andover today. His talk was illustrated by a series of

slides which we found most informative. It was good to learn that in many ways Andover has led the search for answers to the many questions raised by campus revolts all over the country."

Your scribe took advantage of "Winter Day" Feb. 15 to take **Victor M. Tyler, II** (P.A. '47) and family including 3 grandsons and 1 granddaughter to the School. The snow reminded me of the brutal winter of '18-'19. The school put on a splendid program highlighted by a showing of the Kaiser-Aluminum film "Why Man Creates".

1921

Kempton Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R.I. 02837

The last Bulletin listed **John Coykendall's** death on July 13, 1968, but notification did not reach Andover until December. The Spring 1966 issue of The Bulletin contained a full letter from "Red" in this column. You may recall that he had lived in Tucson since 1941 and had retired from Hughes Aircraft in 1964. **Charles D. Stearns** died in Seattle the week of December 9, 1968. He was the only son of "Al" Stearns and had left the East some time back, having worked for the Boeing Co. in Seattle for the past 18 years. He should not be confused with Roger Stearns '22 who died in February, 1958.

Retirements and/or change of addresses seem to be the "IN" thing and **Charlie Gage**, who is Treas. of P.A., while not 100% retired gets around for the fishing and by the time this is printed will probably have been to Nairobi on safari and returned with plenty of photos which I like to think he took on gazelle-back having outrun the critter for this purpose. But to see a retired guy whose spurs really go jingle-jangle, it's **Lou Lincoln** who has been cruising, then flying around the world, and recently gave Florida the once-over. Hong Kong took the prize, Lou says, but he also had fun in Kashmir where the last 4½ miles up to the world's most elevated golf course was really done on horseback. **Phil Eiseman** recently retired as Chairman of Baystate Corp. Before that he was President, and when written up in this column in late fall of '64 these banks had some 120 offices. **Basil Walker** has moved to Great Barrington, Mass. after retiring from Darrow School, New Lebanon, N.Y. where he had been librarian for 5 or 6 years. This information is thanks to **Bill Newman** (ret.) out in Bellingham, Wash., where he keeps busy in his yard growing flowers. **Don Loker** has moved to Oceanside, Cal.; **Don Stevenson** to Gainsville, Fla.; **Walter Goodspeed** to Delray Beach, Fla.; **Spencer Meredith** to Pomfret, Conn.; and **John Ramsey** to Seneca, N.Y. **Alex Grant** (ret.) lives with his 14-year-old daughter in the oldest house in historic Wickford, R.I. Alex has 4 children, 10 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild. After retiring a few years back, he travelled, became bored and now is in Real Estate. (Wickford is now called North Kingston.) Alex says his latchstring is out anytime to any of the old gang. **Pete Nicola** retired from Phillips Petroleum Co. but plans to do consulting in petroleum, geology and engineering. Pete lives in Bartlesville, Okla.

Banker **John Cushman** (ret.) has NO PLANS! **Jim Brewster** (ret.) still doing production for McGraw-Hill's Text-Film Division as a self-employed individual. **Ed Parnall**, an M.D. out in Albuquerque, is "still sawing bones at the old stand." Right now he is somewhat non-plussed by the verdict in the Tijerina case. I rushed thru the news about Ed's children, etc. and then hastened to write him and ask what Tijerina was anyway (sounded like a cousin to tequila, to me) and that brought back a longer, but not less confusing, letter filled with Spanish-Anglo-Indian names and inferences that I was a gringo and couldn't understand much anyway. It does seem that if I'd read the Wall St. Journal more thoroughly at the time of the "Poor People's March" to Washington I wouldn't have had to ask my stupid question. Ed has built a house at Gaymas on the Sea of Cortes, has sold his horses and small ranch and moved into a two-story apartment in Albuquerque. Seems like a good place to go and have my joints sawed! Translating **Geo Dyer's** communications is equally difficult in a different sort of way, but easier for this gringo as most of the countryside he mentions is first-hand familiar. There's another canoe trip in the offing, on the Delaware, but no mention of horses. Camp will be made in one of the neatest "Hidey-Holes of a great river" but later on Saturday night there is a choice between sleeping bags and getting tucked into a "Colonial" inn for the night. Sounds as if Geo and Charlotte were getting soft, and I wonder if the evil forces that rocked their political science courses at Penn and Yale had maybe now moved in to rout ROTC from the campuses without resistance by the Dyers. Geo didn't say anything about this aspect but made a big leap forward for an autumn reenactment of the Battle of Valcour Isle. Some years back a boy, or girl, having given thought to the exercises they are put thru said plaintively: "I guess they want is to be flexible — ready at all times for anything." Okay, Geo, how about leaving the British alone on Lake Champlain and giving some thought to Washington and balancing the Federal budget before the only way to do it is to tilt the country!

1922

J. Mattocks White, 40 Broad St., Boston, Mass. 02109

H. Mansfield Horner retired September 1968 as Chairman of the Board of United Aircraft Corp. He joined Pratt & Whitney Aircraft, which later became a division of United Aircraft Corp., in 1926 when he graduated from Yale. He moved rapidly ahead and at his retirement was boss of 70,000 Connecticut employees of A C's several divisions. He had a reputation for daring and invested millions of his stockholders' money in research and development. In addition to many directorships in nationally known banks, insurance and industrial companies, he has been honored by many other institutions. He received the honorary degree of Doctor of Engineering from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in 1948, an honorary degree of Doctor of Science from Hillyer College in 1956, and of Doctor of Science from Trinity College

in 1959, and Doctor of Laws from the University of Hartford in 1966. In 1948 Jack received the President's Certificate of Merit and was made a Chevalier of the French Legion of Honor in 1957.

Edward G. Mason is now retired after a distinguished Naval Air Force career, attaining the rank of Captain and later working in the aviation industry. I quote from his latest letter to me. "I note your plea for class notes, so here goes, if of sufficient interest. Now that I'm fully retired from Government, we have sold our house in Washington, D.C. and moved to lovely Essex, Connecticut. A 150-year old house to keep care of, plus a certain amount of paperwork, keeps me pleasantly occupied. Though our two boys are still in school, John a NYU senior and Ed, Jr. doing graduate work at Wisconsin, we still managed to get away this year for trips to Rio de Janeiro and the Caribbean, including Antigua and the Virgin Islands. We particularly liked St. John and plan to go back there this Spring".

Donald E. Carr had his latest book published by Doubleday in December 1968, "The Eternal Spring," which represents a departure from his previous works. "The Breath of Life," a study of causes of air pollution, was published in 1965 by W. W. Norton, N.Y., Victor Gollancz of London and translated into Italian for Feltrinelli Editors of Milan. "Death of the Sweet Waters" was selected by the American Library Association for their list of "Notable Books." Both books were chosen as dual selection by the Library of Urban Affairs and the Natural Science Book Club. Donald also writes for *The Atlantic*, *Medical Economics*, and *The New York Times Magazine*, as well as for university literary magazines.

Dr. Thomas Hale and his wife Mary have just returned from a trip to Greece, Spain and Portugal and were thoroughly impressed by the progress these countries have made and with the friendliness of the people they met while traveling. Tom retired on October 7, 1968 as the chief administrative officer of the Albany Medical Center, a position he had held for the past 26 years. In spite of the fact that he loved every minute of it, Tom says that he has no regrets over his retirement, as the medical field is getting so complicated every day and running a hospital gets more difficult.

Duryea (Red) Elmendorf's wife Elizabeth wrote a note to **Hoddy Cole** with the sad news that Red died in October of 1968 after a long and difficult illness.

Arthur E. Jensen, professor in the English Department of Dartmouth College became the second "most degreed" member of the faculty last spring when awarded an LL.D. by Windham College, Putney, Vt. His other doctoral degrees are the Ph.D. he earned at Edinburgh University and two honorary degrees, an L.H.D. from his Alma Mater, Brown University, and a Litt.D. from Long Island University.

C. Van Ness Wood writes that he and his wife and second daughter are taking a 10 week trip by air to Japan, Hong Kong, Philippines, Thailand, Australia, Singapore, New Zealand and Hawaii. His son Oliver, PA 1964, is a member of the U.S. Army Signal Corps and left for duty in Vietnam in January.

Marshall L. Posey, 510 Rosedale Road, Princeton, N.J. 08540

Since writing the previous column I have received twelve address changes for classmates who in many cases have retired. **Jack Hall** continues to live in West Hartford, Conn., but has retired from his job at Heublein, Inc. after twenty-five years as Director of Purchasing . . . **Pim Epler** still lives in Nyack, N.Y. but expects to spend more time at his home in Guilford, Conn. and will travel and see more of his nine grandchildren in Connecticut, Florida and New York State. He has left the Orange and Rockland Utilities, Inc. as vice-president for finance . . . **Gene McCarthy** lives in Buffalo, N.Y. and expects to travel . . . **Paul Richardson** has retired from the E. H. Sargent & Co. in Detroit and expects to relocate in Massachusetts. He has a daughter in California and another in Detroit . . . **John Speer** has been retired for a year and seems to be enjoying his extra time. Last fall he and his wife spent several weeks in Greece and Rome . . . **Bill Chappell** lives in Mt. Kisco, N.Y. despite rumors that he had moved to the Adirondacks . . . **John Cory** has moved to Sarasota, Florida, but I haven't heard from him since he called on me in 1941 . . . **Howard Moody** has left East Orange, N.J. and now lives in New London, N.H. I hope he went South for the winter because they had more than their share of snow up there . . . **Bob Mears** has been semi-retired for sixteen years and is a part-time employee of the University of Florida. He has recently received a certificate in recognition of ten years of editorial work for the Florida Institute of Certified Public Accountants although he is not a CPA . . . **Malcolm Burton** has been the pastor of the First Congregational Church of Pontiac, Mich. since 1952. He has been elected Moderator of the National Association of Congregational Christian Churches. Malcolm has written several books and has been instrumental in completing a Gothic church begun in 1927 . . . "**Socrates**" **Wright** has moved to his summer home at Cotuit, Mass., on the Cape, from which he will work as a consultant in factory safety and industrial hygiene. He and his wife took a boat to California last summer and returned by way of Denver . . . **John Fitchen** is Professor of Fine Arts and heads that department at Colgate University. He has recently published a book entitled "The New World Dutch Barn." This is the second outstanding book that John has written in the last ten years . . . It seems clear that we are entering the "golden years." If anyone is starting a new and exciting career, we will be glad to give it prime space.

George H. Larsen, 20 Ruthven Rd., Newton, Mass. 02158

This is the last Bulletin you will receive before our 45th Reunion and hope those classmates who are yet undecided about returning to Andover Hill will heed the final plea to join the largest assembly of your classmates since 1924. At the present moment, February 20, over fifty have signed up — nearly all with wives. Send

in your card saying "yes". Your committee is working hard to make this a week-end to remember . . . Read in Pres. Pusey's annual report a tribute he paid to our classmate **Mark Howe** who died Feb. 1967. "His law colleagues often called him the 'conscience' of the faculty because he displayed such an uncommon blend of professional competence, scholarly perception, and deep personal conviction concerning the individual and his constitutional rights. Simply a scholarly stance and an intellectual commitment on any issue of importance were insufficient for him. He felt it was the obligation of the professor to speak out on public affairs, to become actively involved when his sense of duty called." . . . **Vic Earle** has been writing classmates from his home in Atlanta, Georgia. He and Bette are combining their trip for Reunion with a visit to their son in New York and he hopes many of his friends of Andover days will be on hand. Vic says, "next June will be a very important month in my life". . . **Bill Keator** and Lucy left for Hawaii to visit their son, Gerrit, P.A. '57 who is Director of Development at the Iolani School in Honolulu. They are planning to see **Morry Skinner** and hope to say "aloha" to **Bob Carter** . . . **Larry Shields** and Ruth leave early in June to go Salmon fishing in Scotland, six or eight days by car through Denmark, Sweden, and Norway and then take in the North Cape Cruise. They will return July 1. They were disappointed not to be able to have our class picnic at their home in Marblehead Neck. They have already reserved it for our 50th . . . **George Stevenson** has moved from Grosse Pointe to Birmingham, Mich. Has no news to report except that shortly he's up for extra exemption on his tax return and medicare. He read the interesting article by Jim Kern's son in the Audubon Magazine and was glad to know the relationship. George is a member of the National Audubon Society and National Wildlife Federation. George and wife, Mary, plan to be on for Reunion . . . Another trip to Hawaii is planned by the **Dick Chaces**. Dick was there twenty-one years ago for 18 months as army librarian and doesn't expect to recognize the place. Now that he isn't tied down, he says he has the urge to visit unfamiliar places . . . **Bill Dickerman** reports his new home on Nantucket Island is finished and being enjoyed. He is taking due note of Reunion dates and says he and Mim will be there . . . **Joe Sheldon's** Christmas card from Phoenix, Arizona mentions he just returned from the hospital. Joe still has trouble with his arthritis . . . **John Pope's** wife, Mildred, says John is doing well. He has been at the VA Hospital in Coatesville, Penn. Her Christmas card speaks of her visit recently . . . **Walt Beardsley** certainly hopes to attend our 45th and has put it on his calendar. Says he "missed our 40th regretfully, and have not been back to Andover for far too long". . . **John Lockett's** note says that after their long spring trip to the Far East, "they have been on the reservation doing a lot of maintenance." We hope Col. John and Marge will make Andover in June . . . **Ken Mumby's** son and family are still at Annapolis, where he teaches but is due for a change in orders and he and Mary hope it will be in the direction of San Diego. Says he is not

playing as much golf but is really enjoying life . . . Word from **Bud Mordock** mentions selling his home in Northfield, Ill. and has bought a "town house" in Northbrook. Feels great and thinks the first one to use the elevator he installed in his Fort Lauderdale winter home will be his dog "Crunch" who is fifteen . . . **Curt Booth** indicates in his letter that he and Carol are planning to attend the 45th and are looking forward to seeing friends whom they see all too seldom . . . **Joe and Ruth Smith** report in their Christmas letter that they have found a retirement spot in N.H. They have bought a house in the town of Wakefield near Wolfeboro. Just received a card from Bermuda where they are attending a Rotarian conference — also to relax and gain a few pounds. Says he's increasing his contribution to the Andover Fund in view of our 45th. This should make **Bob Hamilton** smile. Bob certainly deserves a vote of thanks from the class for the fine job he has done for so long as our class agent. A job which must have its frustrations and one which very few of us would want to take over. A latest report from Andover shows 1924 right among the top — thanks Bob Hamilton! . . . **Louie Wienecke's** wife gives a good report on Louie who can now walk with crutches and by spring she feels he will be more independent. Louie underwent spinal surgery which left him partially paralyzed. Their daughter, Gretchen, who stars in "Sweet Charity's" London production was home for Christmas which must have been a tonic for Louie . . . Heard through the grapevine that **Dick Vaughan** has been mentioned for the Hockey Hall of Fame . . . **Bob Redpath** has received a letter from Bart Hayes saying that he and Mrs. Hayes would be delighted to attend our dinner Saturday evening and has accepted the invitation to be our main speaker. Bart retires this June after several decades of being Curator of the Addison Gallery and we are fortunate to have him speak to us because of his long association with the Andover campus . . . **Fred Collins** will be the other speaker of the evening and he will review what is happening in Washington to-day. Fred as of Jan. 1 became V.P. of Clifton Counselors, Inc. Major Gen. Clifton was military aide to Presidents Kennedy and Johnson. Fred says, "after 40 years of newspapering I hankered for some new and different kind of excitement." Says he is very excited about getting back to Reunion and his wife has started to pack already . . . **Jerry Holbrook** has been on another safari in Kenya. Reports he's looking for a couple of elephants which got away in 1966. Jerry may have some slides to show us during the week-end . . . **Jack Basham** made headlines in the "Newton Bee" with his election to President of the board of the Wykeham Rise School of Washington, Conn. . . . **Chick Peck** writes from Montreal that he is trying to work out plans to come to Reunion. Says skiing up there has been excellent since November . . . **Alan Barth** hopes to make Andover in June unless the "Washington Post" sends him abroad in the Spring on assignment . . . **Bob Redpath** has taken on another job for Yale. As Chairman of the Alumni Schools Committee of Central N.J. Yale Club he has been interviewing a record breaking number of male applicants and now some fifty charm-

ing females. He is reserving his opinion about the male-female Yale. Said he had a long phone talk with **Dud Smith** and learned that **Dud** was in good health, does a half hour's exercise each morning, weighs only five pounds more than Yale days, plays a lot of tennis and keeps in touch with **Dick Vaughan**. Says he has done well as an independent broker . . . A telegram from Mrs. Shoop told of the death of **Bob Shoop** in his sleep on Jan. 29. We saw **Bo** and **Peggy** on our trip west in 1967. Both were recovering from accidents. Class statistics showed him the handsomest of the classmates and he was listed also under "most prominent", hardest to rattle", "best all-round fellow", and "one of those who had done the most for the school and 1924." Your secretary has written to Mrs. Shoop and expressed the sympathy of **Bo's** classmates . . . Christmas 1968 seems so far removed especially by the time you read this Bulletin, but I must thank those not already mentioned for their holiday greetings: the **Bob Woods**, the **Dave Mdivanis**, the **Fred Campopianos**, the **Bob Laytons**, the **Tom Wards** with their family "Kodak" picture including eight grandchildren, **Terry Keep** and Mrs. **Stoughton Walker** . . . See you on Andover Hill June 13-15!

1925

Rev. Allen Keedy, 31 Downing St., Norwood, Mass. 02062

Your Class Secretary has been notified that our classmate **Kimball L. Carhart** passed away in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, way back last June. We trust that his nearest of kin will appreciate the sympathy of the class which this column extends . . . **Bob Downes**, one of the more fluent correspondents in our class (Thank God!), reports that in his semi-retirement he has joined the fork-and-spoon circuit: Among others, the Ransom School (a small-scale Andover on Biscayne Bay-Nixonville!) made **Bob** its annual athletic banquet speaker, and no one walked out! . . . **Jim Dudley** reports that for an old geezer of 62 he's feeling quite chipper. He not only plays a torrid game of tennis during the Summer but sweats up the gym by continuing his game in the Winter . . . **Joe O'Leary** in Michigan is feeling his traffic job rather deeply, and the pace is getting faster as he goes more slowly, so he confesses . . . The Class has lost — on Christmas Day — one of its gallant men of old — "**Ginter**" **Pratt**. We all remember how valiently he played football, breathing with difficulty through a special tube in his throat. He made his mark in the sport publishing field, and was reviving Currier and Ives prints when he died. A Memorial Donation Fund to the Andover Fund has been set up for him by his friends. Class-mates may wish in like spirit to participate.

1927

William P. Huxley, Stag Lane, Greenwich, Conn.

Once again we come to that quaternary period when I am convinced that the Class of '27 consists of me and thee, and I am dubious of thee. One donor in this bloodless bank is **Dave Watt**, who apologizes

for his "left-handed scrawl". Seems his sword arm was damaged "enroute to a skiing holiday". Being a non-skier, I would consider this a blessing. **Dave** had brunch with **Burt** and **Ginny Smith** and reports that **Burt** is "half-retired and half-time golfer", — the only sense to this ambiguity is that **Smith** is a golf pro who has just hired a teaching assistant.

Speaking of the ambiguous, **C. Colburn Hardy** announces that along with the presidency of the Community Service Council of Orange and Maplewood, he has been nominated for the "Outstanding Volunteer" award of Lane Bryant. To preserve the reputation of the class of 1927, I can only hope he is not elected.

Understand that **Jim Stewart** suffered some sort of heart attack. Details are lacking but it would take a massive anything to slow down **Beau James**.

Joe Enrich, our only Episcopal Bishop, is writing a column for the *Detroit News*. My sample copy is of the question and answer variety, and my only concern would be that **Detroit** will have a hard time keeping up to **Joe's** sensitive answers with sensible questions. — From **Spike Adriance**, 1928's reappointee to the Mafia of the manuscript, comes an article from the *Cheshire Academy Review* entitled, "Count Barrows: Wit and Candor". To both of these attributes I can bear witness, involving a phone conversation in which I was beseeching his highness to send in his "damned" fortieth yearbook questionnaire. To **Kilbrith Jordan** a questionnaire brings out the best in candor. The evil in me would enjoy quoting from the article, but the good has triumphed. Suffice it to say that compared to **Barrows**, Mr. Chips was a combination of **Fagin** and Mr. **Grimwig**.

I periodically receive from **Charlie Smith** a stack of cards giving changes of address for our nomadic brethren. Some of these give rise to intriguing, if trivial, thoughts. Why did the Post Office change **Hubie Graves'** zip code in Peacedale, R.I. from 02879 to 02883? Why pick on Peacedale, why not Walnut Creek, Cal., where **Wyatt King** has staked a claim on Holly Hill Drive after several years of prosperous prospecting on Lombardy Lane in Orinda, Cal. Is **Bob Kimball's** move from 136 Beach to 420 Locust in Pittsburgh a sign of sudden affluence, or impending poverty? For what possible reason could **Charlie Rhodes**, after leaving 172 Park Lane in Titusville, Fla. for 3415 S. Washington, return to 172 Park. In conjunction with a return to the banks of the Pedernales, **Ray Guest** has returned to Powhatan Plantation in Virginia.

Phil Gregory is now a three-time grandsire, — all PA candidates (non co-ed style). **Phil** "contemplates" retiring some time this year. **Gregory** and I have only a few things in common, for which we can both be thankful. **WPH III**, PA '82, scion of **WPH, Jr.** PA '56, is taking his potty training in Short Hills, N.J. This grandsire "is" retiring on June 1 of this year. The compelling reason behind this step toward economic suicide is that evidently the only way I can get material for this column is by personal solicitation. Therefore, class-mates, take heed. In the course of seeing this country by wheels instead of by Air, Allie and I will arrive, never fear, pad, pencil and mendicant's bowl in hand. We



Robert S. Kimball, Jr. '27, a Pittsburgh IBM executive, was elected to head Syria Temple, one of Shrinedom's largest, at the annual meeting in Syria Mosque on January 8.

may stay a day, a week, or a "fortnit". Beware, — the Mafia of the manuscript is on the move and you are all members of the '27 "family".

1928

James R. Adriance, 6 School St., Andover, Mass.

On 2-9-69 the Heav'ns did ope, and great was the soft, white, celestial dumpage on Old P.A., and on all things pertaining thereunto. On 2-9-69, et seq., no less than three (3) Robins Redbreasts were observed in the environs of your scribe's domicile — cocking little heads and hopping over frozen tundra with fruitless abandon. On 2-25-69, as these indubitably perishable lines are concocted, Old P.A., et al., lie yet deeper 'neath second salvo of soft stuff. One wonders what has happened to Red Red Robins — and sadly concludes it shouldn't happen to Chairman Mao or even three (3) Penguins yet. — Those '28sters retired to or holidaying in the Tropics — semi or total — are truly aware of the side on which their bread is buttered. Which would seem to lead naturally to note from **Norm Pearson** reporting official visit to universities in Australia and New Zealand from mid-July through September as the guest of their governments, "with a few days in the sun at Tahiti to make up for the drizzle and damp of winter 'down under'." Ah, me — And not exactly Mood Music is word from **Dave Keedy** in San Antonio to the cheerful effect that, "I'm in my 21st year in the Southwest and as I view the blizzard via TV and listen to phoned lamentations from our Wellesley Senior daughter, and bask in 80°F. weather, feel we must have done something right." Ah, cotton-pickin' me. **Dave** also reports sons 20, 18, and 16 at home, the oldest at Trinity U., and his bros. Senior and Junior in high school. — Continuing in the Masochism Dept., **Bucky Harris** writes from new locale that "Jane and I are en-

joying Mexico with all its charisma . . . we have opportunity to see much of its antiquity as well as its modernness. But we enjoy the people most . . . have made many new friends, both Mexican and American." — And from **Brad Kane**: "All is fine with me . . . retired but very busy with business-like hobbies . . . South to Florida for winter." Ah, so. — And from **Emerson Putney**: "On vacation for the season in Sun City Center, Florida" a somewhat adolescent "Phila. Inquirer" photo of très chics **Walt Gubelmans** awaiting the start of a benefit performance of the cinematic version of "Funny Girl," and apparently relishing the prospect of Barbra's soul-searing "Peepul."

Getting back to Deep Freeze Territory, Don McLean submitted a mid-Nov. Boston "Globe" clipping with youthfully amiable map of **Johnny Marsh** surmounting report that he was elected Pres. of Norfolk County Trust Co. On receipt of epistolary congratulations re occupational eminence and state of preservation, Jon. modestly replied, "You should not be misled by newspaper photographs." — Also status-changed (vocationally speaking), **Dana Baird** reported mid-fall appointment as "Regional Acct. Supervisor for the ad agency which handles co-op advtg. for Schlitz Brewing," which should assure Classmate B. of never being out of . . . , at least in his territory, "from top of Maine to bottom of No. Carolina." — Great was the regret of P.A. Faculty '28sters **Hawes** and **Adriance** (Advt.) that they could not avail selves of no doubt superior hospitality of **Bud Bacon** and **Betty**, who collaborated with '29's **Stu Dorman** and **Barbara** in pre-Lawrenceville f.b. game lunch. Only other '28ster on hand was **Emerson Putney**, midst covey of what Bud reported as, "So many sons, daughters, etc.. I lost all count." — Yuletide greetings from aptly monickered **Happy Drive** in Boise, Idaho, brought news that **Dick Hirst** and **Frances** have become grandparents of **Jess Hawley**, IV via daughter **Peggy** and **Jess**, III; and that son **Ben**, P.A. '62, after reportorial ("Providence Journal") hiatus, is finishing Harvard in anticipation of law school. According to parental communique, Ben is "becoming more interested in Massachusetts government all the time," which would lead some of us Mass. types to wonderment re Ben's having acquired a gluttony for punishment. Also via Yule salutations **Em Bates** and **Louise** reported an assorted peregrinations and kinfolk, including grandson **Jason**, 9 grandnephews, 8 grandnieces.

Em is Exec. Veep of American Book Co., particularly concerned with cerebations re The Future. — Conversely, from beyond the Great Divide, **Harold Edwards** is deeply immersed in The Present, as farmer in "both Northern and Southern California," reports business in recent years as "lousy." In more cheerful and prideful vein **Harold** also reports re offspring: (1) **Sam**, ex Navy as Senior med. officer on military transport to Vietnam, to U. of Cal. Med. Center in San Francisco; (2) **Blair**, released from Navy last Dec. after service as flight surgeon on the Oriskany, winning Navy Medal of Merit for ministrations to the wounded on the still burning, explosion-rocked flight deck of the Forrestal; (3) **Selden**, teaching at Taft after five years at Cate; (4) **Hannah Mary** a **Smith Senior** 'neath the in-

comparably benevolent aegis of **Thos. Mendenhall**. There are five (5) grandchildren of undesignated Edwardian ancestry. — Moving Meccaward to Our Nation's Capital felicitations to **Tully Torbert** on L.B.J.'s mid-Jan. inclusion in his nominations of "Foreign Service Officers of Class One for promotion to the Class of Career Minister . . . **Horace G. Torbert, Jr.**, of Massachusetts: Deputy Assistant Secretary for Congressional Relations." A short time earlied Tully had written re sons **Bill** '61, Yale Grad School benedict, and **Jim** '64, heading for Nicaragua Peace Corps stint, and added "Fond parents remain in Washington with State Department but have itching feet." — Swinging on to Fun City, **Roger Murray** writes to **Al Rowland** re thoughtful and generous plans for 50th REUNION (it's later than we think) gift and indicates that he (Rog) is now Trustee Pres. of the Collegiate School, now in its 330th year as the oldest U. S. secondary school, with Pres. **Murray** dedicated to making it "an active force in an urban setting." — In a continuing Rogerian vein, **Roger Vaughan** writes "I see **Roger F. Murray**, since we are both members of the Pension Research Council of the Wharton School of Commerce and Business at the University of Penna. The Council meets several times a year." — **Roger**.

1929

Robert G. Anderson, 231 S. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. 60604

We trust that the Class will arrive at Andover in great numbers for our 40TH REUNION, June 13, 14, and 15.

We have a Committee composed of Andover natives, **Peke Allen** and **Freddie Kimball**; Greater Boston representative, **Gil Wright**; legal talent from Cleveland in Class Agent, **Dick Jackson**; ubiquitous **Dinty Moore** as Rover with headquarters in Darien (his hind-quarters might be anywhere); and **John McGauley** to goad the languorous in New York State and City. We want quality and quantity on this epic occasion, and this means each and every member of the Class who can possibly make it.

Ed Trexler from Wyomissing, Pennsylvania writes that he hopes to attend the Reunion since he hasn't made it since 1939. He reports three grandchildren, all presumably since 1939. Grandfathers have two things going for them — vicarious pride and no direct overhead. It makes the rest of us a bit wistful.

Gil Wright announces tenderfoot membership in the club with his first granddaughter, **Paget**, born on September 15 to his daughter, **Pam**, and **Dan Walker** in Hamden, Connecticut. His second son, **Timothy**, will be married in March to **Eleanor Williams** of Dover, Massachusetts. Obviously, an economical courtship within town limits. **Gilbert, Jr.** is associated with **Powers**, **Hall**, **Montgomery** and **Weston** in Boston. Presumably a New England legal dynasty.

Lieutenant Colonel **Ben Gault** retired last summer to take care of quote "A lot of things that I have wanted to do all of my life but never had time to do — Reading, Writing (Not Rithmetic) but Living!" He is doing his experimenting at 1173 Valleyview Road, York, Pennsylvania 17403.

Colonel **Bill Loder**, another of our military successes, retired from the Army in March 1967 and is enjoying his freedom in Winter Park, Florida — address, 444 Joalca Avenue, Zip Code 32789. His daughter, **Emily**, is a Navy wife with three children, and son, **Bill, Jr.**, is with the Air Force in Germany.

1930

David C. Cory, 155 North Dean St., Englewood, N.J. 07631

All kinds of goodies: **Julian Tolman** in Concord is right proud of **Spike**, his PA '66 son at Lakeland College and daughter **Betsy** at University of Denver. **Ralph Hench** reminds us that it will be 35th Reunion at Princeton in June and that he, **Barc Morrison** and **Freddy Lawrence** are all committee chairman (lots of chiefs . . . !). **Guy Hayes** is back after 8 years in Cali, Colombia and now hangs his hat at the Rockefeller Foundation in New York City. **Dr. T. Dennie Pratt** is practicing in Elmhurst, New York. **Tim Fry** has joined the distinguished advertising firm of **Norman, Craig & Kummel, Inc.** in Manhattan. **Dave Ostrom** is a vice president, marketing division, of the **Reuben H. Donnelley Corp.** **Tinsley Ray** is senior trust officer and vice president of the **Marine Midland Grace Trust Company**, also in "Fun City." **Ed Batchelder** is case work supervisor in the Juvenile Probation Office of York County, Pennsylvania. **Bill Avery** continues his successful management consulting business in San Marino, Calif. with **Ken Fawcett** as an associate. On January 1 **Dick Wengren** became president of the Bay State Corporation in Boston. **Hal Boyle's** son, **John**, PA '68, is a member of the Harvard Ski Team. **Hank Rowland**, USA retired, now heads the hydroelectric design department of **Tippets, Abbott, McCarthy, Stratton**, architects and engineers, in New York City. **Mac McLanahan** is training **VISTA** volunteers at the University of Maryland and the Westinghouse Learning Corporation. **Jack Morgan** has sold his farm in Hartland Four Corners, Vermont and is Herd Consultant. (Bully for him!)

1931

M. H. Donahoe, Jr., 343 State St., Rochester, N.Y. 14650

Lucius Kingman writes from McLean, Va. to bring us up-to-date. He is an attorney with the National Labor Relations Board, has three children, enjoys chamber music and travel. He has ridden over 20,000 miles on his bicycle and bikes (believe it or else) 25 miles a day to and from work. Loosh hopes to bike from Washington to New Haven for his 35th reunion at Yale.

John Rubenstein (Security Mills, Inc., Newton, Mass.) has been appointed Financial Resources Associate at Beth Israel Hospital. John has been active in numerous community activities.

"**Deke**" **Chilton's** son, **David**, was married to **Judith Pierce** in Grand Rapids last Fall and is with Du Pont in Washington.

"**Inkie**" **Brightwell**, prominent New Haven banker, headed up the United Fund Red Cross Drive as General Chairman.

Paul Yost retired after 30 years with Lockheed and is living in Mountain Center, California.

John M. Cates, Jr., 1175 York Ave., New York, N.Y. 10021

After that rather smashing emergence from obscurity (See Feb. PA Bulletin) let us continue to relate, one to the other. Happily lots of classmates are sending in contributions to Bugaboo Jones with small notes, e.g.: **Roger Krey** is "no longer in ceramic-metal technology." In fact he has retired to New Hampshire (Mirror Lake) where he is "enjoying my new personal freedom, indulging in timber or property development ventures at a relaxed pace." that is "except for occasional patent or development work." If you want something invented, you can still call **Roger Ollie Jensen**, former class scribe, now that he is freed of this harassment says he has "just written a book called *American Album*, with two collaborators from our company, American Heritage Publishing Co. It is a collection of rare photographs which make up a kind of social history of 19th Century America." It also seems high living caught up with **Ollie** who had to spend 3 of 1968's 12 months in bed "with an operation and then hepatitis, which turns you into an honorary, unwilling member of AA." About the first AA **Ollie** ever got, no doubt. **Ed Calvin** reports two grandchildren **Christopher Barnard** and **Cynthia Kathleen Calvin**, born in '67 and '68 respectively on Okinawa where **Ed's** son, **John Barnard**, is C.T.I, USN. More grandchildren are reported by **Tom Ward**, three boys, sons of his daughter **Mrs. Wallace Preble** of Portland, Ore. Another daughter is a junior at **Smith** while **Tom** himself, married to **Elizabeth Lodge Wright**, is Vice Pres. of **McGee & Co., Actuaries & Consultants Pensions & H & W Plans** (Those are his abbreviations!). He claims he's in shape from regular squash and tennis backed up by sedentary hobbies of photography and booze. Nice balance. More info on **John Dean**, he is Director, Emergency Medical Services, Presbyterian Hospital, NYC. **Bill Jones** reports that **Bob Mayo** is back in CBS, NY Headquarters, after an extended tour of duty in Europe and England. **Bob's** new home: **Laurel Lane, Sands Point, L.I., N.Y.** Also somewhat recently moved is **Burns Henry**, now of 70 Kai One Place, Kailua, Oahu, Hawaii. He regrets no current news worth reporting and notes "I haven't met any Andover Alumni in the Hawaiian area. I hope we'll know, next year, more people on this island." Well, **Burns**, look up **Rusty Withington**, **Joe Lowrey**, **Tom Frazer** et al. The islands used to be loaded with Andovers. **Charlie Woolsey** showed up in NYC last month as chairman of the Yale Law School Association luncheon. My brother **Wid Cates** is now VP of **Marsh McLennon** plus his other presidential and vice presidential duties and has one married son in the Yale Medical School and one unmarried delicious daughter working for a publishing house in NYC. I have a son working in the Library of Congress in Washington, still in the educational stream after two years of college; around the world with the Merchant Marine, etc.

Now that the fragile threads of newsworthy gossip are re-established, let us continue to relate and communicate even if it is only, though most usefully, through that paragon of Class Agents **Wm. Jones**.

Have a nice summer and send me some post cards.

1933

Daniel B. Badger, 19 West Elm St., Greenwich, Conn. 06830

Joe Tardiff writes: "My wife and I have been residing in Belgium for about two years but expect to be back in the U. S. for good in 1969, when my foreign assignment with **Hooker Chemical Corp.** should be ended. We have enjoyed this assignment no end." In January this year a task force of National Commission on Violence, headed by "prominent Florida attorney," **Louie Hector**, issued its report on the riots in Miami during the 1968 Republican National Convention, concluding that major contributing factor was police ineptness and that there was little connection between the convention and the cause of the riots. **John Giles** has become the grandfather of "the cutest twin girls of this century."

A new novel by **Dick Linkroom**, entitled "One Before Bedtime" has recently been published by Lippincott. The publicity includes excerpts from reviews by **Pearl Bailey**, **Art Carney**, **Gypsy Rose Lee** and **George Burns**. Some of the comments: "Wonderfully funny and provocative — utterly fascinating — what a writer!"

In an earlier issue we reported the sad news of the death of **Bill Nute's** wife last year. **Bill** writes feelings about his twenty-five years of life with **Ginger** and tells us "meanwhile my own life, still enriched by a wonderful marriage, far from coming to pieces has been full of new growth and learning. Since May 1st I've been Director instead of Associate Director of the Christian Medical Council."

1934

F. A. Peterson, Park House, P.A.

Remember! The Big Reunion! The 35th! June 13, 14, 15! Be sure to be here, whether or not you have already made your reservations.

You will see most of them for yourselves if you come, but I give you these few notes that have come in recently from other members of the class. **Winslow Manchester** writes that he has no real news, but that his life at the United Aircraft Research Laboratories and at home in Manchester, Connecticut, is interesting. Andover still, after all these years, stands, he feels, for the best in secondary education and he is grateful for the opportunity to help. **Sig Weis** flew up one foggy day in February to see what the old place looked like. **Sig**, anyway, looks fine and his business is thriving. In case you haven't been down Pennsylvania and Maryland way, lately, you should know that **Weis Markets** are all over the place and that the recently issued stock is now listed on the Big Board. **Sig** was recently elected a Trustee of Bucknell University.

The trend toward marriage continues and perhaps even intensifies. Consider that **Belden Brown** on the sixth of September, 1968, married **Ann Sprague Barton** in Tucson, Arizona. They were lucky enough to have seven of eleven children and stepchildren present for the wedding. A record?

Frank Rounds sends a one-word report: "living". **Breen Ringland** reports that he missed **Spike Adriance** last November in Houston, but hopes to make connections someday. Don't forget June 13, **Breen**.

Don't forget June 13!

1935

Norman C. Cross, 35 Leominster Rd., Lunenburg, Mass. 01462

All of a sudden there is a rash of notes for which we are most grateful. . . **David Williams** writes that his son **Peter**, P.A. '66, stroked the light weight Varsity crew at Penn. last year, and is currently holding down the same seat this year. As long as they don't beat the Yale light weights. . . He is taking a Pre-med Course, and the combination keeps him very busy. . . The Mayor of Greenwich, Connecticut, **Jack Taintor**, advises us that he did not seek re-election as State Representative this year because his present job demands his full time. (The editor offers sincere congratulations to all classmates who are engaged in politics, at any level.) . . . **Doane Twombly** writes, "My oldest son, **Stephen**, entered Andover as a lower-middler this year." . . .

Pliny Hayes is Assistant Headmaster at the Nichols School in Buffalo, New York. This information comes from one of **Pliny's** fans, and we hope next time to have word from **Pliny** himself. . . **Charlie Simon** has sent us an ad from Time and News Week saying, "Chuck Simon says, 'I don't want my people wasting half the day on any jammed freeway!'" Then there is a picture of **Chuck** thumbing a ride from one of his sleek, single-engined aircraft parked outside his Management Methods Corporation office at Air Park, in Shingle Springs, California. The unwary reader also discovers that it is an ad for **Cameron Park** which appears to be a very posh, residential and play area just East of Sacramento. I hope that fellow gave you a ride, **Chuck**.

Speaking of ads, **Newell "The Ed." Brown** has sent one in touting a "Career Exploration Handbook," that he has written entitled, "After College, What?" Things haven't changed much, have they? The flyer for the book claims that, "The Ed." is Director of Career Services, Princeton, University. He is former Assistant Secretary of Labor For Employment & Manpower, former newspaper editor and publisher, industry executive, Educational TV Development Director, World War II O.S.S. officer. He is a member of the Eastern College Personnel Officers, the Middle Atlantic Placement Association, the American Personnel & Guidance Association, the National Vocation Guidance Association, the American College Personnel Association, and the National Employment Counselors Association. How the devil did he have time to write a book?

A letter from **Jim Swihart** says in part, "I left Teheran in the summer of 1965 and was assigned to the Board of Examiners of the Foreign Service. At the end of this month I am returning to the U. S., after twenty-seven years of service. My son **James**, Jr., P.A. '64 will be carrying on the tradition. He passed the written and the oral Foreign Service exams and expects to be appointed shortly. (Editor's note: Good thing he passed, with you on the Board,

(Jim.) We have bought a pre-revolutionary farm house outside of the village of Casco, Maine and are slowly going broke restoring and renovating it!"

A note from **Jim Copley**, Chairman of the Copley Press, Inc., says that his son Michael was indeed at Andover, but could not make the grade. From there he graduated from the Sterling School in Vermont and is now at the University of Colorado.

As a result of two prods, because he moved twice, **Bob Cotten** has finally graced your secretary with a good letter. If you are up to date on these columns, you know that he has moved from Binghamton, New York, into the big city itself, and is currently located at 26 Federal Plaza, Room 1707. "The old Binghamton address goes back to the days when I practiced law there. I found that real estate closings and decedents' estates did not keep me at a high pitch of excitement. Then I tried teaching history and economics at the Community College there, and found plenty of excitement, but not a high enough pitch of solvency. Now I'm with the Office of the Inspector General of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, and I am not too strong in either excitement or solvency, but am moving around a lot! Since my divorce a year ago, I have been in travel status most of the time." He speaks of having a great time with Pliny and Patsy Hayes in Buffalo sometime ago; of trying to find **Bob Smith** in Burlington but couldn't because he has moved to Louisville. He has also seen **Charlie Swartwood** from time to time, and eventually reestablished the fact with Charlie that they were in the same class at Princeton together.

A note from **Al Adams** established the fact that he has written not two, but five books, and is working on No. 6! And to prove it, he lists them: *Thoreau's Guide to Cape Cod*, *The First World Conference on National Parks*, *Handbook of Practical Public Relations*, *John James Audubon A Biography*, *Eternal Quest: The Story of the Great Naturalists* which has been chosen by the History Book Club, and the Natural Science Book Club. Congratulations, Al. You must be '35's most prolific author. Classmates On The Move:

Frederick C. Cunningham, from Princeton, New Jersey, to West End Tortola, British Virgin Islands. (Hooray for Fed!) **Charles A. Hill, Jr.**, from Argilla Road in Andover to 57 High Street, Andover. **A. Lachlan Reed**, from Minneapolis to Jonathan Industries to Chaska, Minnesota 55318. **George K. Thompson**, from London, England to the Gulf Oil Company, 16th Floor, Royal Exchange Building, 56 Pitt Street, Sydney, New South Wales, 2000 Australia.

Far and away, the most prominent member of our class, currently, must be **Charlie Meyer** who not only has been appointed Assistant Secretary of State for Inter-American Affairs, but was also the subject of a New York Times editorial on March the 10th.

1936

Cranston E. Jones, 8 East 96th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

From Colby College in Waterville, Maine, comes welcome news that **Jim Gillespie** will become a full professor this coming fall. Jim went the full route in psychology,



The promotion of James Gillespie '36 to full professor at Colby College was announced today by President Robert E. L. Strider. Professor Gillespie was appointed to the psychology faculty in 1951 and named chairman of his department in 1961.

from bachelor to masters to doctorate at Harvard. He has been on the Colby faculty since 1951, chairman since 1951, and, with the late Gordon Allport of Harvard, wrote *Youth's Outlook on the Future*. That there is still room at the top is proven by **Chet Nourse**, who has just been elected President of the Lynn (Mass.) Five Cents Savings Bank. Chet at present also has two girls at Abbot, and notes wryly that he is hoping his ten-year-old "will be able to attend Phillips if and when the school opens to girls." **Paul Kalat** has married off his daughter, Susan, to a likely young man, **Curtis M. Roberts**, of Providence, R.I. And **Bob Knight** in Greenwich, Conn. has announced the marriage of his daughter, **Patricia Whitney Knight**, to **Richard I. Cluett, Jr.** of Troy, N.Y. Since we were present, along with **Bob McCormick** and **Bill Webb**, when Bob and Alice were married in New Haven back in 1940, we have the sense of life coming full circle. And there is more ahead, at least to listen to **Jack Bishop**, who reports that he had present last Christmas no fewer than THREE grandchildren. **Lew Lambert**, from Sacramento, writes that in the medical world (Lew sports an M.D.) he is President of the California Society of Anesthesiologists (you know, the gas men); his eldest son is getting his Master's in Microbiology at San José State this year, his daughter is flying the world for PanAm, and his remaining two youngsters, 14 and 16, both have their eyes pointed "back East." **Dick Hawkes**, who carries on as President of the Great Barrington (Mass.) Pioneer Credit Corp., has two daughters coming along, an older one, Susan, at Ohio Wesleyan, and a son, David, at the University of Colorado. **Syd Fuller** reports that all goes well in Suffield, Conn., where he is president of the Suffield Savings Bank and also of Brigham Randies, Inc. And **Bob Hector**, who ran for the Florida State House of Representatives in 1966, because he thought

a businessman should find out how our government works, has done it again: he won a second term. Only question for Bob: so how does the government work?

And now room for a personal note — In January, I left *Time Magazine* to join American Express, and am now presiding as Editor-in-Chief over a burgeoning — if still miniscule press empire, composed of *U.S. Camera*, *Camera 35* and a brand new, change-over magazine, called *Travel & Camera*. So if any of you are travellers — and have a camera — let's hear about it.

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Killdeer Rd., Hamden, Conn. 06514

Bill Quinby sent along some news which just missed the last issue, but it's still good news. He and Conny attended the Fall Alumni Council Weekend and saw **Carl** and **Ann Jacobs** and **Wayne** and **Jane Anderson**. **Sim Hyde** filled them in on Andover's reaction to student activism. **Jake's** son **Carl**, P.A. '62, is married, doing social work and living in Manhattan. Bill's son, **James**, played on the varsity football squad last fall as an upper and played center on the J.V. team which beat Exeter. At the Class Agent's Meeting, **Bill**, **Dick Blustein** and **Frank O'Connor** well represented our class. **Dick** and **Claire** had just returned from a vacation trip to Greece, where they witnessed some of the excitement in Athens resulting from the Onassis wedding. Both he and Frank are hard at work looking for dollars from all of us.

Doug McAvity has moved from Birmingham, Alabama to Greenwich, Connecticut, where he is Treasurer of the Eastern Region of U. S. Steel. Doug's wife, **Peggy**, is Conny Quinby's sister.

The Quinbys saw **Archie Andrews'** son **Duncan** (P.A. '68), who is a freshman at Princeton. Archie had been involved as a Deputy in the Department of Commerce — booking U. S. business abroad. Archie's recent note indicated a generally unsettled future resulting from the changes in Washington. I trust that by now things have settled down.

Phil Emery reports that his oldest daughter **Olivia** (Libby) is admitted to Smith College '73. If their wonderful family Christmas card is any indication, **Phil**, **Sylvie**, **Elfie**, and **Libby** all are flourishing.

Gus Thorndike sent along a picture of **Morrison M. Bump** taken from the Boston Herald, January 7, 1969. The caption stated that Budge had been named Vice-President of Ashland Oil & Refining Company's new Fabricated Products Division of Ashland Chemical Company.

James P. Baxter, Vice-President of the First National Bank in Chicago, has been named operating head of the Trust Department. **Phinney** joined F.N.B. in 1941 and served in four of the bank's commercial lending divisions. In 1961, he was assigned to the Trust Department and the following year was designated Trust Department Executive Officer. **Phinney** is a member of the Executive Committee of the Corporate Fiduciaries Association and the Executive Council of the American Bankers Association, Vice-President and a Director of the Chicago Urban League as well as a Director of American Rubber and Plastics Corporation.

The news of Ed and Jackie Robie is most welcome. Ed and Jackie had been off on several trips during the past twelve months or so — Puerto Rico, Martha's Vineyard, a week's cruise on a 31-foot wanderer sloop in Vineyard Sound and Buzzard's Bay with friends and family. A trip by Volksbus to Hot Springs, Arkansas and finally a visit to friends in Virginia rounded out their travels. Betty is a sophomore at Ohio Wesleyan; Ted's a junior at Horace Greeley High in Chappaqua and Ned is in 8th grade at the Middle School. Jill, age 4, is in nursery school.

Norm Karasick writes from Falls Village, Connecticut that his daughter Patricia is now in the class of 1972 at Lesley College. **Bill Bowne's** younger daughter is third in her senior class at high school and is looking forward to starting college next fall aiming for a science major. Bill writes that his grandson, now 2 years old, may be a P.A. candidate.

Wally Chessman has written a new book, *Theodore Roosevelt and the Politics of Power*, published by Little Brown in its Library of American Biography Series. Wally's son Bob (P.A. '64) is with the Peace Corps teaching English in the Ecole Normale Lama Kara Togo, West Africa.

Larry White, Jr. has taken on added responsibilities as a member of the Board of Trustees, Allen-Stevenson School, New York — a private day school for boys.

Glad tidings came from **Julius Rockwell, Jr.** in the announcement that Julius Rockwell, IV was born December 13. Both he and mother were doing well.

Joe Machell sent news from Mexico where he is living. He and his family spent September touring Ireland, Scotland and England and then returned home for the Olympic Games. Joe has just started a new petrochemical company as well as undertaking the construction of a new plant. Sixty-Eight for him was a record and banner year and Joe included regards to all.

Frank Munsey has recently returned from a 2-month tour, as a volunteer physician to Vietnam. He added indeed it was rewarding.

The following classmates attended a Yale '41 Hockey Dinner in New Haven last February. **DeLaney Kiphuth**, **Everett Fisher**, **Angus Gordon**, **George Schreiber**, **Dick Tweedy**, **Dick Osborn** and myself. Dick has moved back east and is living in New Canaan working with Spring Maid at their New York office.

Jack Ware sent his regrets but wrote that over the holidays he had his whole family together for the first time in a couple of years. Pete (P.A. '62) is still in East Palo Alto on alternate (CO) service in the ghetto. Granddaughter Amy, 15 months, with son-in-law Jim Harris in Air Force in Pentagon. Jack travelled a lot in the fall but not near P.A. classmates.

It was most pleasant to catch a glimpse of **Algie** and **Ann Ferguson** after the Y-H hockey game in New Haven which Yale won 3-2 in sudden death. Needless to say, it was great!

I had a nice chat with **Charlie Finch** at Andover recently. He and son William P. were making the school circuit and William was looking over P.A. where his brother Charles is a student.

We sign off this issue with the pleasant news that **GG** and **Adrienne Schreiber's**

daughter **Susan Shepard** was married March 1 to **Anthony Joseph Conner** in St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church in Ho-Ho-Kus, New Jersey. Susan, an alumna of the Kent School, was graduated last month from Duke University, of which her husband is a June '68 graduate. He is studying for a master's degree at the University of Hartford.

1938

J. Read Murphy, 15 Walbridge Rd., West Hartford, Conn. 06119

One of the nicer aspects of being class secretary is the receipt of Christmas cards from people you don't see much of — in this case **Art Spaulding**, 1728 Bristol Drive, Columbia, S.C. 29304; and **Paul Pattinson**, 4822 Kansas Avenue, Las Vegas, Nevada 89107. Many thanks to both of you, but don't forget some news of yourselves one of these days.

With the Alumni Fund envelopes came news items from **Rev. Dick Rising**, now in Dayton, Ohio, with American Assn. of Theological Schools, an accredited agency for Protestant and Catholic Seminaries . . . **Monti Reynolds** "running an Andover dorm — Harvard House project" at California, at Davis, finding college kids more "exciting and hope-inspiring than ever" after 20 years of teaching. (Frankly, Monti, I concur — I've been interviewing Yale applicants for 10 years, and now girls as well; and also law school students for our firm — this is an imaginative and interested group, despite the eccentrics. They are full of ideas and awareness that I think the depression and WWII stultified in us.) . . . My loyal correspondent, **Nat Abelson**, was the subject of an article in the NY "Times" of 11-25-68, concerning the problem of the UN member-flags, the gist of which is that the only reliable knowledge of them lies with our man, Nat. Nat continues active in the Naval Reserve, studies French and has investment interests.

Spink Davis reports seeing **Dave Wilhelm** at the Yale-Harvard game. Dave is as active as ever in his cattle-feeding operation, and on the athletic side, squash, hockey, tennis and skiing. Both **Spink** and **Dave**, as well as **Walt Rafferty** and **Jack Leggett**, have sons at Andover, and **Ted Harrison** reports on seeing them all in trips in and out of P.A. Ted, himself, has now moved to Newman House next to the gym, this being one of the lovely old buildings on the campus. He invites visitors to stop by. Ted and Marge took their family to St. Croix over Labor Day, and happily report their daughter Midge's engagement to **Dick Fleming**, P.A. '64.

Speaking of **Jack Leggett**, he was one of a number who answered my request for news for this issue: Jack will have a new novel out in June called "Who Took The Gold Away?", a novel dealing with men of our generation and the relationship of old classmates. I look forward to reading this, and at the suggestion of Jack, and knowing her liking of his past books, I certainly will have Barbara do the same . . . **Todd Furniss** is no longer "Dean" but is now Director of the Commission on Academic Affairs of the American Council on Education. His family remains in Honolulu until June when school is over and then will join him in Washington. He

would like to hear from any classmates, and his number there is 483-6620 . . . **Woody Woodward** has just returned from Mexico on a meeting of the Shikar-Safari International. He has been fishing down there and is now involved in building an African Hall in the Museum of Natural History at the University of Alabama. Woody's family is pretty well grown up. He has two granddaughters from one son; a son who is a commercial pilot; one son apparently in college, and a 16-year-old daughter at home . . . **Summer Kates** reports the chronic ailment for all of us of overwork and would like to see '38 have a 31st reunion informally at the school.

On a sad note I report the death of **Dr. Bill Havemeyer** in April of 1968 at Tucson, Arizona. I have not seen Bill since the 25th, and this item is a very sad addition to the other blows our class has taken within the last year. Our deepest sympathies go out to his wife, Frances.

1939

Thomas N. Flournoy, 47 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10003

One of the joys of this job has been that, when help was needed, it always came readily forth. And so now I can announce that your Thirtieth Reunion will, like the last one, be in capable, experienced hands. Volunteering their services are Co-Chairmen **Jim Kittredge** and **Rufe Walker**; **Joan Kittredge** and "Mac" Walker have formed a ladies' committee. Those of you who were at the 25th don't need to be told what a pleasant occasion an Andover reunion can be. So let's see you there in droves — June 13, 14, and 15. I promise not to show slides of my recent vacation trip to the Canaries.

My mail bag indicates that ours is a moving class. From **Dave Ferguson**: "During 1968 I was promoted by U. S. Steel to Director of Public Relations, Middle Atlantic District. Moved from Evanston, Illinois, to Bethesda, Maryland. Daughter, **Sandi**, has been accepted at Smith on early decision and will begin in September '69."

Jim Donaldson writes at end of January: "Am on 'home assignment' from Miraj, India, where I have been the orthopaedic surgeon and deputy medical superintendent . . . I now have two children through college — **Sue**, Maryville '67, **Steve**, Wooster '68 — and **Barbi** is now at Blackburn College, Carbonville, Illinois. **Rachel**, 15, **Jamie**, 13, and **Debbie**, 8, are all in school in Wooster [Ohio] and living with us at home." Hope we'll get a chance to hear from you in June at first hand about the Miraj Medical Center, Jim.

Doug Pirnie has also opted for a return to the American suburban scene, after his extensive overseas assignments with Esso, and writes, from Riverside, Conn.; "Left Esso in August 1967. Bought weekly newspaper in So. Dartmouth, Mass. in October. Rejoined Esso as Government Relations Advisor, Esso Chemical Co. in New York, September, 1968. Who knows what the future will bring!"

Hank Hallowell's son **Hank** is now in the class of '72, and he remarked on having seen **Fred Richardson** also delivering his son to Will Hall. **Dick Besse** adds: From what we hear of Andover from our Upper Middler son, **Jon**, Andover hasn't changed

very much in 30 years. I think it should and can, and will. All is thriving here in Central New York State and at Syracuse "China."

That ends the quotes except for a very sad note about **Ed Lanigan**, who succumbed to a heart attack while skiing with his son January 2nd. The Lawrence paper wrote, in part, "... For 18 years he had been one of the most active young men in the political and civic life of Lawrence. He had served as a secretary in the mayor's office and for the Lawrence Industrial Development Commission among other activities." The Mayor named him City Solicitor in 1966. May I express our deep sympathy to his family.

The ubiquitous **John Blum**, not waiting for June to reestablish his connections with Andover, offered his views as spokesman for the liberal point of view in January on a panel appearing before the Andover Student Political Union, with Leonard James upholding the conservative side. I must say the *Phillipian* reporter did a nice, down-the-middle reportage job that would be a fine example to some of our large-circulation "news" media. Maybe we'll have a chance to hear from both sides (no pun intended) come June.

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence Street, Gardner, Mass. 01440

You will be receiving this bulletin about the time of your 25th college reunion. Hopefully, at that time you will see some of your classmates, and this is a good time to make plans for returning to Andover for our 30th reunion. Despite these milestones, our class continues to be full of pep, promotions and Wanderlust.

From **Ray Snell**, Class of '14, word that **Pres Bush** has been named a director of Johnson and Higgins, the international insurance brokerage firm of which he is head of the aviation department. Pres wrote a fine letter which brings us up-to-date on several classmates. He recently saw **Mabe Childs** who boasts that Pittsburgh is the ex-Smoky City. The Bushes recommend Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales" which they saw in London with **Bill Arnold**. From London they moved on to Ireland and the hospitality of the **Walt Curleys** at their beautiful place in County Mayo.

Charlie and Ann Larkin picked up son, David in England, and flew on to Switzerland for some of that deep powder skiing which we so seldom see in New England.

Dave Gile has been elected a Senior Vice President of the Marine Midland Grace Bank, and in his spare time is doing a fine job as chairman of our 25th reunion committee at Yale. Dave was recently elected a Trustee of United Hospital in Rye.

Paul Carter, at the time of this writing, is still commuting on week-ends to Rochester from his work in New York. His New York hangout is the Yale Club.

"Fuz" **Furse**, Judge of Matagorda County, Texas, and his wife Margaret had dinner with the Bushes recently. Margaret has just gotten her Ph.D. in Religion.

From the Midwest, **Blake Flint** has been elected president of the Barrett-Cravens Company in Northbrook, Illinois. Founded in 1914, this company is one of the major

manufacturers of material handling equipment and systems components.

Dave Bigelow enjoys an exciting diversified involvement with the Buffalo Museum of Science where he is administrator in the Department of Education. Dave's wife Dee is an active conservationist.

I hope **Fred Powell** will send me a copy of his most recent article. He has written on the adaptive processes in the proceedings of the seventieth symposium on "Adaptive Processes". If I understand the article I will enlighten you in the next column.

Hugh Masters was with the Bermuda Olympic Sailing Team at Acapulco. "No medals, but it was fun to meet many sailors from all over the world. Acapulco, you can have!"

From the land of bean and wurst, **John Allison** writes that he commenced a new DOD assignment last July.

1941

Ernest F. Stockwell, Jr., Dover Rd., Dover, Mass. 02030

I spent a pleasant P.M. at P.A. last Saturday, February 15th. Little did I think the day would come when the prime moving force behind attendance at "a mid-winter family alumni-day do" would be a teen-aged daughter. Greetings and glimpses of **Swede Anderson**, **Alan Goldberg** and **Scotty Royce**. Then home to shovel more snow, and an early week dunning call for the Fund from **Donat O'Brien Green**. I complied and hope some of the rest of you did likewise. As a matter of fact, I learned from another Bostonian whom I shall not embarrass, that **Randy Harrison** was also a diligent member of the reminder squad . . .

From the mail bag . . . **Charles Adamson** writes that he had a delightful time teaching at last summer's session at Andover and plans to return this year. **Bruce Calder** lost his race for the State Legislature in Texas in November, so is busy catching up on interim developments in the oil world.



Blake Flint '40, has been elected president of Barrett-Cravens Co., one of the country's major manufacturers of materials handling equipment and systems components.

Bill Chapman is Vice-President of Consolidated Comstock International Inc. **Mel Weiner** enjoys his Alumni Council responsibilities and mentioned that his son, Stephen, is a Lower Middler. Other proud parents include **Ray Peck**, whose son is a senior and hopes to enter Penn or Harvard this fall. Ray is a fellow director of Windsor Life Insurance Co. of America, along with a guy named **Bill Bacon**. **Alan Cook** became a father-in-law last August, and Al is V.P. Marketing, Drug and Cosmetic Packaging for American Can Co. **Dave Carter** continues to keep us advised of his activities in Montreal. The current winter project has been "Rembrandt and his Pupils"; and, finally, **Bill Spengler** has spent the last year directing the Office of International Visitor Programs in the Department of State bringing outstanding foreign leaders and specialists to the USA for orientational visits.

1942

Gilbert D. Kittredge, 444 Main St., Dalton, Mass. 01226

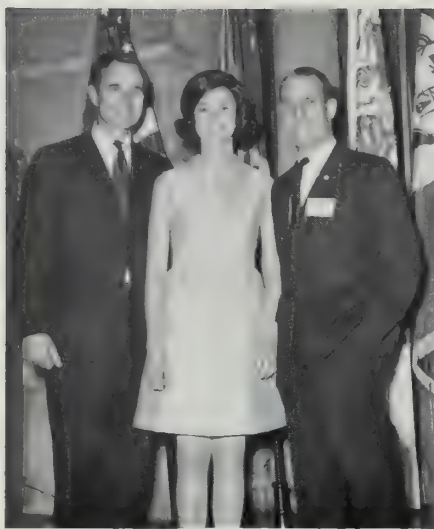
Unfortunately my winter *Bulletin* plea for letters, or comments about yourself on the Alumni Fund envelope, did not get into the mail prior to writing this. My copy arrived today, February 27, and though the mails are slow in these parts, I'm sure that others have not been much ahead of time in receiving my gentle prod. Perhaps the winter issue will stimulate some action before summer which can lead to a lively column next fall. Without mail, this piece is dead!

Elly Vose writes from New York City with great relief that I've agreed to fill this particular void in our class operations for awhile. He's not entirely relieved, however, as I'm going to count on him as a source of information for the New York area.

Bud Scott has thankfully removed himself from the big city, including the advertising world, to run the Danbury School of Aeronautics which consists of school, Piper sales, charter, etc. He earnestly invites all flying classmates to stop by the Danbury, Conn. airport. No comment about moving from New Canaan, so I presume he is commuting up the "Connecticut Freeway" — U. S. Route 7. I'm not sure that wouldn't be worse than the New Haven railroad!

Al Stone writes from Europe as follows: "This year I am serving as Fulbright lecturer in American literature at Charles University in Prague. Under the circumstances, it is an exciting assignment. Palach's funeral here moved me about as much as Martin Luther King's did back in Atlanta. Both martyrdoms, I think, produced an emotional binge, but perhaps will have long-range consequences for justice". It's good to hear from Al, and certainly this year continues to be exciting in Czechoslovakia.

Two weeks ago I was at Andover with the Pittsfield Boys Club Bantam Hockey team for two games and a great weekend. With 12 year old **Coe Kittredge** as one of the Pittsfield defensemen, I had no choice, but to be on hand. It was New England Alumni Day with many alumni on hand, but to my discouragement, no one from 1942! I had



Congressman George Bush '42 chats with Captain and Mrs. Thomas J. Hudner '43 at the Congressional reception honoring the nation's winners of the Congressional Medal of Honor held during the inaugural festivities in Washington. Captain Hudner won the country's highest award during the Korean conflict. He is now on duty with the Joint Chiefs of Staff at the Pentagon.

hoped to fill out this column with some sparkling comment gleaned therefrom. Better luck next time.

1944

Dwight Rockwell, Jr., 1165 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10029

Moving from the "Sock-it-to-me" years into a "tell-it-like-it-is" atmosphere you 260 Giants have acquired a new reporter from Messrs. **Seymour** and **Bull**; he promises to pass along as much news about you as can be gathered. Since you have turned to this column, indicating an interest in staying in touch, let me hear from you often. After reading through the records you have collectively written during these last 25 years, my personal objective and unprejudiced opinion is that the Class of '44 is fantastic.

Burch Ault and **Skip Gifford** are fantastic in the way they have consistently raised funds from us. As of now, our 25th Year Fund Drive has received \$26,000 from 81 contributors, "which, since our usual giving nucleus out of a class of 260 is 160, gives us a good chance of reaching our \$50,000. target."

Be proud of yourself; mail a check today and make your plans to see some of the more obvious results of past giving; be at your 25th Reunion on Friday, June 13th.

Now, isn't that fantastic. Our reunion falls on Friday the thirteenth. Be there. **Jim Cahill** and **Kev Collins** with the committee help of **Gene Bernardin**, **Jack Garry**, **Tom Morse** and **Bob Williamson** have worked out a wonderful program, not only for you, but for the whole family, children and all. We'll stay in two of the new dorms, **Fuess** and **Nathan Hale**, adjacent to **GW Hall**. Reception, picnic barbecue supper, and then, movies for the children, in case parents

prefer other forms of entertainment . . . that's Friday.

Saturday the Alumni Lunch; then, perhaps, **Mort Dunn** and **Norm Wilson** will field a ball team of '44's best against all comers. Next, dinner-dance, **Kevin Collins** has enticed the finest Chef and Orchestra you could wish. The rest is up to you. Sunday you can slip through via a brunch-picnic on campus before heading home. Please don't miss it.

A couple of Social Notes about two of our Fantastics: **Lois** and **Dick Rosenblatt**, President of Atwood, Richards, Inc., added a daughter, **Emily**, to their family. **Carrington Bidgood**, now that he and **Happy** have had a bevy of daughters as beautiful as mother and a tiger son, has paused long enough to demand realignment with the Class of '44. All of you might welcome him back with a note to 339 Townes Street, Danville, Va. 24541. You'll only be a moment behind a **Skip** and **Burcher**. Our Business Bulletins indicate much activity: **Douglass 2xS Bomeisler** reports that nothing has happened to him since his youngest heir, **Stuart**, was born 7-27-65. Somehow, that's got to be a master understatement for this VP of Foote, Cone & Belding who has interests that take him to Minneapolis where he found **Steve Budd** winning all wars but the hairline goal line stand.

Leo McMahon promoted to Colonel in a recent ceremony at Headquarters, Military Traffic Management and Terminal Service.

Pete Stevens, who was in New York recently, fascinates with information about **Stan Snider's STANMAR HOMES**. "Are you aware of the growth of STANMAR HOMES," asks **Pete**? "Now advertising nationally, with very good looking ads for summer, and beach homes. He also does modules for churches; a church can begin by building 3 modules of church and 3 of Parish hall, and then add as the parish grows. Diocese of Massachusetts using his plans." A great case of a good idea becoming a successful business. A news release received some time ago from the offices of **Henrik Bull**, **John Lois Field**, **Sherwood Stockwell**, and **Daniel G. Volkmann, Jr.**, announces a partnership for the practice of architecture and planning with main offices to be at 400 Pacific Avenue, San Francisco. **Woody** has been a director of The Guardsman (San Francisco Youth Organization) a commissioner of the San Francisco Planning Commission, and is a Director and member of the Executive Committee of the California Planning and Conservation League. **Woody** has received six awards for design excellence since 1958.

There appears to be a propensity of building talent amongst us. A magnificent builder who uses other tools is **Wheels Whitney**. Perhaps, you missed the article about him in Business Week, in case you did, "Wheelock Whitney may not be the richest man in Minneapolis, nor the most influential, but **Whee** actively heads the solid and respectable investment banking firm of **Dain, Kalman, & Quail**, is the hard-working Mayor of **Wayzata . . .**" The article reports a **Whitney** credo "unless people continue to take risks, like those that preceded them, well then, the whole business structure collapses." . . . recently, he wasted no time delivering a favorite sermon to, of all people, an Iowa minister who had just applied for a brokerage posi-

tion. Said **Whitney**: "You probably think you're leaving an essential job, religion, for a non-essential one, business. But securities are the guts of one part of the American way, just as religion is the guts of another." Fantastic.

Then, there's the most fantastic class Secretary of all time, **Roger Seymour**, recently retired from class reporting only, to Paris and living in a Napoleon III era home "with everyone in the family going to school. **Roger** (14) at Lycee Internationale, **Hovey** (5) in Kindergarten at the American School in Garches, Virginia (?), has mapped out a campaign to learn French that would shame a **Wermacht** general. "**Rog**" logged over 46,000 miles — August through December. That would appear to work out to more than 500 miles per working day, presuming some time off around Thanksgiving and Christmas. Again, Fantastic, almost as so as the notebook documenting your every activity he put together during his years as your reporter. That too was a successful endeavor; we'll do our best to maintain and enlarge it.

Peter Roome was in NYC recently. We had time for breakfast and a little nervous worrying about you all. We worried about getting more checks to **Burch & Skip**, more people up to reunion. **Pete** has done enough; help him out. Stop the worrying.

There are many wonderful stories to report and news to fan out, we'll be in touch.

1945

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Graydon Terrace, Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

As I start writing these class notes, I'm looking at the snow falling in the same manner it did exactly two weeks ago. That little flurry resulted in immobilizing the New York area for two full days and even longer for isolated spots. For the record, if there is a blank spot for 1945 notes, it's because I was snowbound.

I just finished reading a newspaper article about **George Jewett**, a corporate vice-president of **Potlatch Forests Inc.** in San Francisco. The article doesn't pertain to business nor family, but rather his involvement in civic activities. Having lived in San Francisco only since 1965, it's obvious **George** didn't



Colonel Leo T. McMahon, Jr. '44, USA, is promoted in a ceremony at Headquarters, Military Traffic Management and Terminal Service (MTMTS). Rear Admiral Elliott Bloxom, USN, MTMTS Deputy Commander for Operations, (left) and Colonel Joseph J. Kennedy, USAF, Director of Personal Property at MTMTS, pin on the new eagles.



John D. Lynch '46 has been admitted as a general partner to J. & W. Seligman & Co., one of the oldest member firms of the New York Stock Exchange, effective January 1, 1969.

sit around waiting for neighbors to call. Catch these activities: chairman of the Committee on Asian Art and Culture, and the spearhead of building a center for these art objects; trustee of Mills College; member of the board of the California Theater Foundation; trustee and treasurer of Pacific Medical Center; and recently having helped accomplish the designation as a National Park — the Seven Sacred Pools of Hawaii's island of Maui. (So, all George's time and energy isn't spent in California). Significantly, George is quoted as saying, "I can only spread myself so thin. I still like to think I work for Potlatch."

While still on the Pacific coast, **Brot Bishop** was recently elected to the Board of Trustees of the Church Divinity School of the Pacific in Berkeley, California. Brot and his wife Mary live in Portland, Oregon where Brot is Treasurer of Pendleton Woolen Mills. Among other business and civic activities, he is also a director of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers.

Hal McInnes reports of a personal visit to Andover last Fall as he enrolled his son Rodger in the Class of 1972. Rodger is rooming with Harland Chun, son of Ken Chun of the Class of 1944. He also ran into **Pete** and **Sally Hetzler**, whose son Peter was entering Andover. These boys are part of an ever increasing number of classmates' sons matriculating.

It's a task in itself keeping up with 45er's who are or were in government service. For example, **Warren Ziegler** has left A.I.D., which he had earlier joined after service in the Peace Corps. Now Warren is Coordinator of Research at the Educational Policy Research Center in Syracuse. After his previous work in Washington and Nigeria, he reports "mucho snow." Another government career man is **Mike Thompson**, who has been with the State Department in Algiers since July 1968. He is assigned to the American Interests Section of the Swiss Embassy (a result of the fact there has been no American Embassy

in Algeria since the Arab-Israeli War of 1967).

Way Bonbright reports from Ross, California, where he has been named Manager of Industrial Relations with the Pacific Gas and Electric Company. Even as I reported on Way 2 years ago, he has maintained an avid interest in hockey. He is now President of the Northern California Junior Hockey Association. His sons David and Christopher are members of Marin Bantam and Pee wee hockey teams respectively.

Willard Everett invites fellow classmates visiting the Finger Lakes region to stop by and see him in Bath, in the heart of New York State's wine country. He recently received a Master of Education Degree from Colorado State University. He is currently Cooperative Extension Agent of Steuben County. Willard and his wife have five children ranging in age from 15 down to 10 (five busy years!)

Pete Lagemann of Greenwich, Connecticut, was named a Director of the United States Lines in June 1968.

Bermuda's **Dick** and **Lorna Masters** report that one son Steven is at Hotchkiss, where he, like his dad in Andover days, is on the soccer team. Their other son Lee (must be a great kid with a name like that) is in school in Bermuda. Dick operates a Realty and Development Business. His main sport is sailing, in a magnificent fashion I might add. His Dragon Class ship has taken him to Europe and next stop is Australia.

Don Dunbar rubs it in from Exeter where he is on the faculty of a local boys school there. He calmly informs us that his son Dave PEA '70 played in a 3-1 Exeter victory over Andover in Soccer. His other son Scott is PEA '72 and his daughter Cathy is waiting for Exeter "to go coeducational so she can play against Andover."

Ed and **Patricia Wilson** live in Lake Forest, Illinois with their two daughters Amy and Sarah. (There must be something about the climate as **Ross** and **Maggie Hoy** of Lake Forest also have two daughters). Ed is a (or the) Director of the Chicago Board of Trade and a Director of the Harvard Club of Chicago. His avocations include golf, fishing and "orchid raising."

Executive Vice President of Palm Beach Co., **Larry Ward** reports from Cincinnati that his prime interest aside from business is sports he can enjoy with his family. For example, he plays hockey on an Industrial League team along with his 16 year-old-son, who is team goalie. Larry was District Chairman of the United Appeal and active in the Apparel Industry Task Force for "JOBS".

In closing, I hope all agree with Larry's statement that he "Looks forward to June 1970, our 25th. I'll be there if I have to hitch hike!" Will you?

1947

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Avenue, West Hartford, Conn.

Internationalism is our thing, at this writing. Although the Class of '47 came together on a hill in a small town in northeast Massachusetts in the mid 1940's, today it is spread across the globe. Even we homebodies have an eye to the horizon.

That horizon recently meant a trip to Sweden and on the way Janet and I stopped off in Copenhagen to see **Niels** and **Gitte**

Carstensen. It was ten years between beers but they were as warm and genuinely hospitable as before. We renewed old friendships and ties to Andover.

Niels is the president of a large printing concern which combines twentieth-century technology with zest and with that Danish ingenuity of design: paper napkins with Scandinavian design are one of the products of L. Levison, Jr. They ship all over the world.

The Carstensen's live in a quiet suburb of Copenhagen, Hellerup, and their two children sail in the bay which is at the end of their street.

In nearby Belguim and Holland we have two other old friends ensconced, **Al Callan** and **Kim Howell**.

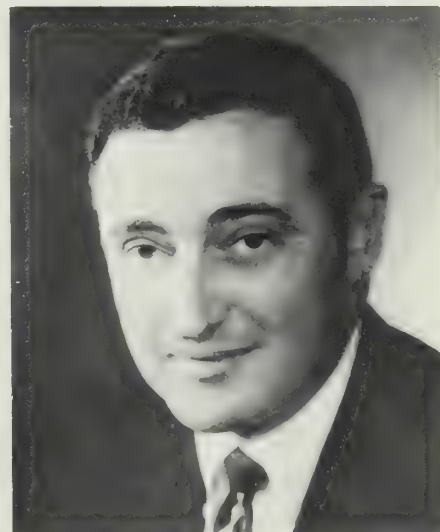
Al writes that he is "living in Lasne near Waterloo, Belgium . . . Still working for General Mills in Brussels . . . Am now Director for Planning in Europe, in charge of acquiring companies in the consumer area. Any leads will be welcome . . . So would P.A. '47 visitors to Brussels . . ."

Kim Howell lives in Middleburg, Holland but regret we don't know what he is up to.

We do know what **Owen Stearns** is doing. He's Director of Education, the American Museum in Britain at Bath, England. He was appointed last October and wrote that he would "warmly welcome any Andover alumni and families to visit us . . . The only museum of its kind outside the U.S.A. almost 12,000 student visitors each year . . . The job is most absorbing . . ."

On American shores but with his eyes focused on the blue horizon is **Dave Adams**. Dave is now running the international consulting operations of Peat, Marwick & Mitchell; one of the country's super accounting firms.

Until recently **Jack MacWilliams** had a similar role, in charge of international operations, for Aetna Life Insurance, here in Hartford. So successful was "J.J." that



Robert H. Wexler '46, Executive Vice President of Selig Manufacturing Company of Leominster, Massachusetts, was elected President of the National Association of Furniture Manufacturers at the Association's Annual Meeting in Louisville, Kentucky.

the Colonial Penn Insurance Group of Philadelphia spotted him, romanced him and finally lured Jack to become President of the Colonial Penn Group. Jack, Lee and the children are now living in Bryn Mawr.

Probably we've only touched the surface of P.A. '47 and its world-wide diaspora. Watch this space for future developments.

1948

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D., 20 Netherlands Rd., Brookline, Mass.

A January *Wall Street Journal* article reveals that our own **John "Al Jolson" Monksky** has been elected President of the Universal Marion Corp. John had apparently formerly been with the Company in other capacities. Universal Marion is a diversified company with a net worth of about \$47 million.

Charlie Carl is currently practising Adolescent Family Therapy at the North Suffolk Mental Health Clinic in Boston. He writes that **Joe Chadbourne** is spending the year in Washington and New York in the National Internships in Education Program which develops new and hopefully better teaching programs in secondary schools.

Paul McHugh, who is an Associate Professor of Psychiatry at Cornell Medical College, has been appointed Clinical Director of the Westchester Division of the N.Y. Hospital — Cornell Medical Center. In this capacity, he has responsibility for overall operation of the Inpatient and Outpatient Services. In addition, Paul holds a position of Supervisor of Psychiatric Education at the Hospital. After Harvard and Harvard Medical School he interned at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital and then trained in Neurology and Neuropathology at the Massachusetts General Hospital. His psychiatric training was begun at the Institute of Psychiatry at the Mosley Hospital in London. Since then he has done a variety of things including work at Walter Reed Army Institute of Research, and since 1964 has been on the staff of the Department of Neurology and Psychiatry in charge of Electroencephalography and is Administrator to the Behavioral Research Laboratory at the Westchester Division of the N.Y. Hospital.

Wilbur Smith continues to live in Beirut, Lebanon, as Vice President and representative of the Morgan Guaranty & Trust Co. of New York. **Clyde Selleck** writes that he is currently back in the Pentagon after a year in the fresh air commanding a combat engineer battalion in Vietnam. **Dan Garland** is currently employed as an engineer by the Lubrizol Corp. in Cleveland. He is married, has 2 sons and is a Commander in the inactive Navy Reserve. **Al West** moved in June to what he describes "a big old house with lots of space indoors and outdoors". He was promoted to Associate Professor in the Department of Chemistry at Lawrence University at Appleton, Wisconsin and then promptly relieved of teaching duties for 2 years to head a Committee studying Lawrence's Natural and Social Science Curriculum. He writes that the job includes a good deal of traveling which is quite a change after 8 consecutive years of teaching. **Bob Ventre** is Executive Vice President of the Institute of Modern Languages in Washington, D.C. He expects to move to

New York City soon to establish a branch there. **Bill Engstrom** is a proud father of a brand new daughter, his second child. He is finding fatherhood as strenuous as its preliminaries.

Floyd L. Downs writes that he is happily settled in San Mateo, Calif. This is his fifth year in the Math Department at Hillside High School there. He is active in various math organizations and is currently president of the California Math Council, Northern Section. His book, the *Moise-Downs Geometry* continues to be popular, he writes. It is currently used at P.A. and now has appeared in Spanish and French translations. His wife, Elizabeth, daughter, Karla (age 11), and son, John (age 9), as well as he remain enthusiastic about the West Coast.

1949

John Spencer, 60 Riverside Dr., New York, N.Y. 10024

TWENTIETH REUNION JUNE 13-15

It looks as if we are going to have an excellent turnout for our 20th Reunion. Each day that passes brings word of more classmates who will join us on the 13th of June. The latest word from the furthest distance comes from **Pete Grant** in Denver, who says that he and his wife, Rhondda, plan to be with us. Pete is in charge of the National Accounts and Correspondent Bank Division of the Colorado National Bank in Denver, a city he recommends highly to all his classmates.

From a bit further west comes word from **Arthur Stonehill**, who is an Associate Professor of Business Administration at Oregon State University in Corvallis, Oregon. He and his wife, Kari, and their three children (the oldest, Winky, is 16!) really enjoy living in Corvallis. The Stonehills say they saw **John Kemper** recently when he was in Portland.

Another academic in our class, **Jim White**, has just returned from a sabbatical year in Rome, where he was doing research on the Roman Catholic liturgical reforms since Vatican II. He teaches at Southern Methodist's Perkins School of Theology in Dallas and is the proud father of five children.

Several of our classmates have new locations or jobs. **Bill Gibb** writes that he has left the Government to join the Life Insurance Association of America as Associate General Counsel in the Washington office. It's a change of job but he still lives in Kensington, Maryland.

Bob Weber, on the other hand, has stayed with the same employer but has transferred to Cleveland. For those of you in that area, his new address is 369 Willard Road, Aurora, Ohio 44202.

Bob Hattemer still lives in St. Louis but has moved to a larger home, primarily because of the birth of his son, Greg Robert, last June. The Hattemers plan to spend a three-week trip (sans son) this summer through South Dakota, Montana and the Canadian Rockies.

Speaking of vacation spots, **George** and **Lena Ball** repeat their invitation to all classmates passing through the Virgin Islands to, "stop in and say hello over a tall rum drink. We can usually be found at the Small World store on Main Street

in St. Thomas." I write on a bleak, damp New York winter day and am sorely tempted by George's kind offer.

Mike Rayder writes from Syracuse that he enjoys his work as an obstetrician. He adds, "Apparently, word of The Pill hasn't spread to central New York as we have just had our fourth child, Scott Christopher born on August 20, 1968. This makes a grand total of three 'pointers' and one 'setter,' i.e., Michael, Shawn and Lisa."

The Apollo-8 moon mission had everybody glued to their TV sets, but nobody was closer to the action than our classmate **Buck Clemson**, who, as a communications systems engineer, (he is "Transatell Mission" Manager for General Electric in Philadelphia), was on board the carrier Yorktown. He writes, "The Pacific is a great place, even from an aircraft carrier. I had dinner this evening with the first men to orbit the moon. It all seems impossible."

Another classmate in the engineering profession, **Chuck Leonard**, has just been named Vermont's Engineer of the Year. A long lead article in the Burlington paper complete with picture of Chuck, said that he would be honored during National Engineers Week, February 16-22, in special meetings throughout the state. Chuck graduated from Williams in 1953 with a degree in physics and the next year received a B.S. degree from M.I.T., completing the four-year requirements in electrical engineering in fourteen months. He then joined the General Precision Corporation where he was one of the first to become involved in transistorized circuitry. Chuck's love of skiing led him to Vermont and he started working for General Electric there in 1956. He and his wife, Sandra, have two sons and are expecting a third child soon.

Once again, let me urge you to make every effort to come to Reunions. Your classmates really do want to see you.

In closing, a word of thanks to those who were kind enough to serve as Regional Chairmen for the 20th Reunion: **Durwood Chase**, **Pete Grant**, **Bud Linn**, **Dick Lombard**, **Sam Mulligan** and **Bill Rhangos**.

1950

George W. Beatty, 812 Ring Building Washington, D.C. 20036

Random notes from Alumni contributors:

Ed Stone has his own firm of landscape architects and planners with offices in New York City and Ft. Lauderdale, Florida. His firm specializes in educational and recreational planning and he is a Trustee of the American Society of Landscape Architects.

Last summer **Mike Porder** married **Peggy Lonergan**, a Radcliffe graduate who went to the B. U. School of Medicine and is now a practicing child psychiatrist. So far as I know, they are the only couple in the class who share adjoining professional offices. Mike now has two new stepsons along with his own son and two daughters.

George Webb was married last February to **Judy Chase**, a graduate of the University of Texas. George is slated to become General Manager of the Early Learning Division of General Learning Corporation, a New York based venture owned by GE and Time, Inc.

Ed Gross, whose family now includes two daughters and a young son, is still

serving as Registrar of St. Andrews Presbyterian College in Laurinburg, N.C.

Bob Biern reports that he is happily settled in Annapolis practicing internal medicine and cardiology and doing as much sailing as time permits.

George Tso is living in Hong Kong and serving as Director of a variety of companies in the Far East. His family now includes two boys and two girls.

Dan Kingsley took last summer off to work as an advance man on the Nixon staff and **Charlie Booth** spent his summer on a Ford Foundation grant teaching criminal law to Spanish students entering Denver Law School.

Hartley Smith recently became a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons and has been involved in a number of civic activities in Marblehead, Mass., including the United Fund Campaign and the YMCA.

Norm Matthews has recently expanded his consulting activities to the franchise field and is President of Franchise Programming, a firm devoted exclusively to the development of franchise concepts and feasibility studies. Best regards. — George

1951

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr., 800 North Carolina National Bank Bldg., Charlotte, N.C. 28202

Josephine Hamlin Zai reports that her husband, **Luther Zai**, was killed in a fire on Nov. 28, 1968. He is survived by his wife and two children, Louisa, 3, and Peter, 2. At the time of his death he was Associate Professor of Forestry at the U. of Vermont. **Oswald Johnston** was married on Feb. 1 to Susan Marguerite Anderson, aoucher grad who is a special assistant to Governor Rockefeller. The groom, who was graduated from Harvard and Cambridge, is Washington correspondent for the *Baltimore Sun*. On the academic front **Bob Merdick** received his MA in English at Columbia last June and is teaching at West Point on a three-year assignment. **Steve Yamamoto**, still with the physics department at Mass. U. acquired a daughter, Etsuko Stephanie, second child on December 9. **Alex LeLahunta** is Associate Professor of Anatomy at New York State Veterinary College at Cornell. He teaches gross anatomy, embryology and neuroanatomy. **Bob Burton** is presently Director of Research at the Air Force Academy. Four children, ranging in age from 3 to 12. **Lew Thatcher** returned in the summer of '67 from Venezuela and is now at MIT, where he is working on a Ph.D. in ocean engineering. He is teaching part time and he spent last summer at Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution. **Doug Graham** is Assistant Professor of Economics at Vanderbilt and program director of the USAID Vanderbilt-Brazil Program designed to upgrade the graduate instruction and research capacity of the leading Brazilian faculties of economics. He will return to Brazil in July to become Chief-of-Party of Vanderbilt's overseas team of economists at the University of Sao Paulo. Address, c/o American Consulate General, Sao Paulo, APO 09676 (NY, NY). Residence in Sao Paulo, Rua Iguaba 243. **Bill Flanders**, after graduation from Yale, lived almost three years in Europe and married in France. He has taught French at St. Paul's, studied briefly in Italy for a singing career and has been

the executive director of the International Student Center of New Haven. He was graduated from Virginia Theological Seminary in 1962 and is now an Episcopal minister. He has served churches in Virginia and Washington and has been the Associate Episcopal Chaplain at the University of Maryland. He has been strongly involved in chancel drama and is directing an ecumenical folk-art conference for high school students. Under the sponsorship of the United Campus Christian Fellowship he is working under an Artist-Training fellowship to develop the use of folk hymns — contemporary songs of faith — in the life of the church. Based at the University of Maryland, Bill has been touring the country performing his own works and those of other contemporary composers who are working along similar lines. Ed Nef was recently appointed Director of the Peace Corps' Office of National Voluntary Service Programs. **Chuck Findlay** writes from Costa Mesa, Cal. that he has nothing to report. Lt. Col. **Bob Cuthbertson** is presently assigned to U. S. Army Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth. **Bill Lee** reports that he has been in private practice as an architect about a year. Firm name: Copelin & Lee, New York City. His commissions include a resort complex on St. John, Virgin Islands, a golf clubhouse and villas on Hilton Head Island, S.C., a cluster of housing in Mt. Kisco, N.Y. and other residential work around N.Y.C. **Don Peterson**, who calls Bethesda, Md. home, will be in N.Y.C. until July as a consultant to Midland Marine Banks in investment research. **Dick Sanderson** is chief of Cardiac Surgery at the San Francisco V.A. Hospital and Assistant Professor of Surgery at the U. of Cal. School of Medicine. Third son, Gregory, fourth child added since last writing. **Frank Yatsu** writes that he saw **Bill Gilland** and wife at an alumni dinner in San Francisco. **Tony Thompson** reports that he has moved from Cleveland to Pittsburgh, leaving Time International and joining Time Worldwide as divisional sales manager. **Bob Jackson** has joined Tokheim Corp. in Ft. Wayne, Ind. as Manager of Manufacturing. The Firm produces gas pumps and other liquid handling equipment. His family now includes five children. **Phil Maxwell** is president of Maxwell & Baldwin, Inc., manufacturers' representatives, selling building materials. **Tony Kreulen**, who is in the insurance business in the Far East, writes that life is good in Thailand. He spends every weekend at the beach skiing and skin-diving. Also covers Burma, Cambodia, Laos and South Vietnam for American Foreign Insurance Assn. **John Castle** is city attorney of DeKalb, Ill. as well as a private practitioner. He has also recently acquired a chain of local weekly newspapers. Four children, ages 1 to 7. **Mike Sides** was recently named Nuclear Operations Engineer for Northeast Utilities Service Company. He will have the responsibility for overseeing the day-to-day operations of all the company's nuclear power generating stations. **Bob Behan** has been elected vice-president of Connecticut Bank and Trust Co. in Hartford. After Yale and two years in the Army, Bob earned his M.B.A. at Columbia. He has been with Connecticut Bank and Trust since 1959. He and his wife, Patricia, live in East Hartford and have two daughters. I talked with **Paul**

Howerton recently. He is practicing in three mountain towns, living in Morgantown, N.C. Write!

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Mass. 01742

If the child-bearing record of our class is any indication of national trends, at least one of us is in the right business. Morris-town's own **Mike Bromberg** writes: "Taking testimony in a lawsuit at Evanston, Ill., I met **Jim Downey**, M.D., by pure coincidence in a hospital hallway! Visited his office packed with squealing infants and adoring mothers . . . Evanston's leading young pediatrician!"

Tom Jensen, father of girls, ages two and three, is back at graduate school — Lehigh — working towards a Ph.D. in analytical chemistry . . . Tom's wife, Linda, supports the cause by enjoying some substitute teaching.

Bill Arnold, daddy of four — Terry 6, Chris 4, and Jimmy and Jamie (twins) 1½ — supplies the following succinct record of his activities since 1952: Worcester Polytechnic Inst. '52-'54, USN '54-'58, WPI '58-'60 BSEE, WPI '60-'63 Grad Ass't and MSEE. Instructor at Worcester Junior College '62-'64. Since '64, Professor of Elec. Tech. at Northern Essex Community College, Haverhill, Mass. Married 1958 to Jan-Elizabeth Rawls (her brother — Bryant Rawls, PA '58).

Meg and Conger Fawcett "are now four, having sprung forth a daughter this past June." In January Conger became a partner in the law firm of Graham & James, whose offices can be found in California, Washington, D.C., Tokyo, Rome, Milan, and Seoul.

Other recent and impressive business boasts include the appointment last June of **Warren C. Hutchins** to the office of Resident Vice President, First National City Bank, London; and the fall election of **Donald Falvey, Jr.** to be president of Management Corporation of Boston.

Handling investments and money on far warmer shores are **Morgan Howell**, now with Hayden Stone in Palm Beach, Florida; and **Tony Fisher**, the Assistant Manager of Chase Manhattan Bank in the Virgin Islands. Tony reports that his main responsibility for "lending situations" is rapidly growing with the increase in tourism and industrial activity in the Caribbean.

Lloyd Farrar says, "I just missed the wedding of **Ed Gates** to my professional colleague — Miss Edith Eckenroth, orchestra director at Columbia Union College, Takoma Park, Maryland."

Jotting from **Dick Sagebiel**, Bellevue Washington: "After an extended two-day dry spell, I feel sufficiently moved to postpone the Ark long enough to check back in to the P.A. role."

After moving from Harwich, Mass., to Miami, Fla. (there's poetic significance in that somewhere), **David Slavitt** writes, "*The Voyeur*, another Henry Sutton novel (by me) appears February 10th. *Son of the Exhibitionist* didn't sound right. I've also got *Feel Free* coming out in paperback in April, and *Day Sailing and Other Poems* coming out from the U. of N.C. Press in the fall."

Bob Keith reports that he has moved

from Chicago to Kansas City, and **Joe Falcone** reports he has moved from Hong Kong to Tokyo. If you should get to Tokyo, Joe insists you give him a ring at 584-1351, extension 414.

Take a gander at the fine sports column in this publication, written by another Joe — **Joe Wennik**.

Have a fine summer! — Eibuh.

1953

F. William Kaufmann, III, 12 East 97th St., New York, N.Y. 10029

I've got a fabulous story to tell you about five days I recently spent at **Mike Segal's** chalet in Sugarbush, but I want to mention also the many notes I've received from the class. As a matter of fact, I'm going to combine both the notes and the story, so you'll have to pay attention . . . **Al Korchun** writes that he had dinner with **Toby** and **Ed Ansin** in Miami. **Al's** living fairly near the **Ansins** and will be building a new left the city on Thursday accompanied by **John Scranton**, who certainly is a lot of laughs to drive with — it's not so much that he criticized my driving, my car and my date, but I had to hang his daughter's baby shoes from my mirror home shortly.

Jeff Root is now a major in the Marine Corps. After a two-year tour in RVN with combat engineers, **Jeff** returned in 1967 to Virginia. While in RVN he helped re-open route 9; establish Camp Carroll and re-open a portion of the Hue-Ashau road. In September 1968 he married Carolyn Beth Courtney, who attended Oklahoma Baptist University. Their first child was born in June 1969 . . . Back in New York with IBM World Trade after four years in Europe, writes **Gordon Mackenzie** . . . and **Dave** and **Nancy Kaplan** have a third son . . . **Ralph Cestero** writes that he sees **Fred Guggenheim** fairly often as well as **Lauro Halstead**. They are the Andover contingent at the University of Rochester Medical School in Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation. **Ralph** is in the kidney group . . . **Seth Gibson** spent last summer on the rivers of North Central Quebec. This, his second trip to Canada. He writes that he covered 500 miles after the trip up which only took eight hours because **John Scranton** knew a way to avoid all the tolls, we got to **Mike's** house, where the front door was locked of rivers and lakes by canoe with ten boys. Shooting fantastic rapids and viewing some of Canada's wild country . . . **Maria Irene**, born August 15, 1968, the first child of **John Lamprakis** . . . **Ed Rodgers** is a senior technical consultant with the N.V.S. Corporation . . . with wife **Judy** and son **Steven**, **Tom Shoop** is now working for P & G . . . **Gene Doggett** is burning up the financial world having recently joined the firm of G. H. Walker & Co. in Boston as Manager of Business Development. In this capacity he will be raising funds for corporate growth, both by private placements and public offerings of securities, and will be active after arriving we went to dinner with **John** in the merger and acquisition field . . . Vice-President of the Greenwich area National Council on Alcoholism after which we found one of the local pubs and President of the local clergy fellowships, is **Dave Norris**. His wife's latest book, *Lillian*, will be followed by another book

this spring . . . **Jim Gale** writes that he is finishing a two year fellowship in the Department of Preventative Medicine at the University of Wash. **Jim's** next stop is Taiwan with wife and daughter. An open invitation has been offered to any and all visiting Taipei, but don't get there before August, 1969. Apparently **Jim** received a visit early the next morning the first day of skiing began although it was late in the afternoon before I finally made it into my stretch pants from **John Kemper** in Seattle a few months ago . . . **Chuck Watson** has just completed his surgical residency in Boston and is moving with family (two sons, ages 3 and 1) to the University of Pittsburgh . . . **Quincy Ayscue** resigned from the Navy in July and is currently in private practice of Anesthesiology in partnership with **Julius J. Snyder, M.D.** and Associates, Norfolk, Va. **Quincy's** wife **Margaret** and daughter, **Ann Douglas Ayscue** (4 years old) are awaiting the next **Ayscue** due in April . . . **Zeus** and **Peggy Stevens'** second child, a son, was born in September. His name, **Charles Edward Stevens, Jr.** . . . **Loring Andrews** has left New York for Saranac Lake, New York. He bought a local Western Auto Store and also teaches physics at the local high school and math at the North Country Community College. President of the local Unitarian Universalist Fellowship, **Loring** has two children, **Neal**, 6 and **Leslie**, 3 . . . **Steve Quint** had his first child in August. Her name, **Alicia Beth**, 2½ months premature weighing 2 lbs. 3 oz., but now almost 11 lbs. and **Mike** and **Nancy** arrived late that night along with two other couples and a dozen assorted children which makes 19 people in all or 38 possible broken legs and is doing fine . . . **Bobby Clark** is now classified as an independent insurance agent in Savannah, Georgia . . . **Titusville, Florida** is the home of **Paul Hull's** second child, first son, born **Robert Austin** on October 14. **Paul** is presently in the private practice of Obstetrics and Gynecology. The **Hull's** will be moving to L.A. in March . . . **Fred Fenton** writes from Chula Vista, California, to announce that his second child, **James Andrew**, was born September 15, 1968. His brother **David** is 11 years old. "It sounds crazy," says **Fred**, "until you stop to think that we can get our first son through P.A., College and Graduate School before we have to start paying on the other." . . . Still in Ohio with **Hauserman**, now Chief Engineer, writes **Art Mol**. His daughter, **Gretchen** is in the first grade, son **Peter**, 2½ . . . **Stu Ogden** moved from Lincoln, Mass. to Salt Lake City to help form a new company that is making equipment so that computers can draw pictures of course no one got hurt because with that many people cooking, eating, cleaning, (just trying to get out the front door), no one had the time to ski.

Henry Stearns's, baby daughter, **Jennifer Lynn**, was born August 7, 1968. **Henry** is due to leave his present assignment at Shape, Belgium, for return to Vietnam in April, 1969. His wife, **Judy**, will live in Radford, Virginia, and go back to college to renew her teaching certificate . . . **Charlie Brodhead** was married in Syracuse, N.Y. to **Sylvia Baingo** of Westfalen, Germany. She is a pediatric nurse now at Syracuse Memorial Hospital while **Charlie** continues his studies at the University's Graduate School of Architecture. This

summer **Charlie** will work for **Sargent, Webster, Crenshaw & Folley, Architects** in Syracuse. Writes **Charlie**, "very glad to have made the move to the country (Syracuse) after having lived in Manhattan for ten years." . . . **Bill Bride's** fourth child, **Amy**, was born on January 12, 1969 . . . With **Merrill, Lynch, Pierce Fenner & Smith** for the rest of the time spent packing for the trip home, this time with the skis in the back seat and **John** on the rack ten years, married and have two children, girl, **Heather** and boy, **Danny** 9 who must therefore be **Dan Cornwall, Jr.**

Fred Wardenburg spent a month and a half at Stanford University producing a documentary for PBL on radical students and the liberal university. It should go on the air, April 13 . . . Expecting to begin a residency in obstetrics and gynecology at the University Hospital in Birmingham, July 1, 1969 is **Henry Crommelin** . . . hope you all read **Pete Chermayeff's** story in the February BULLETIN . . . returned **John** to **Brenda** and went back to Central Park for a little skiing. Those of you still curious to find out how I got into **Mike Segal's** locked ski house can find out the answer from **Mike** (simply write, "HOW?" on the back of your next check to the Alumni Fund) . . . am now an independent record producer working on several projects; creating record premium promotions and hoping that you all have a wonderful Summer.

1954

Edward W. Probert, 23 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10015

Received last November a good letter from **Bob Neviaser**, now a Lt. Cmdr. in the 3rd Marine Div., Medical Corps, in Vietnam. **Bob** mentions he was married in December, 1966, (**Newb Leroy** also wrote he recently saw **Bob's** wife **Anne** and daughter **Niki**, whom incidentally **Bob** is yet to see,) and after completing his training in orthopedic surgery at Columbia Presbyterian in New York City, he went to serve as an orthopedist in the Navy. After seven months he was sent overseas. At time of writing, he was at Quang Tri, 12 miles from the DMZ after having spent most of his time at Dong Ha. I quote from a portion of his letter, which comments seem appropriate regardless of one's "Hawk" or "Dove" leanings.

"When one sees the grim face of death, the desolate, hopeless look of the maimed, and the helpless youth of the destroyed, one cannot help but feel there is no glory in war. It is rather a solemn, dirty, and futile business. It is made worse by the poverty, squalor, and filth surrounding us, as well as the ineptness and indifference of the South Vietnamese people."

Undoubtedly a tour of duty in a war-torn country must be very sobering indeed. Fortunately, most of us are spared this experience, and to those who carry the burden for the rest of us, willingly or not, we owe a great debt. After **Bob** returns home he will spend his last few months at the Naval Hospital in Long Beach, California until discharge in July. Following that, he'll take a year's fellowship in Hand Surgery at the L. A. Orthopedic Hospital. Despite his presence on the West Coast he hopes to return to our 15th Reunion "to intro-

duce Anne to the Class of '54 as well as the beauty of P.A."

Other news — **Pete Erlandsen** says he is working in the wind tunnel at United Aircraft Research Labs while his wife, Joyce, and two children, Kirsten (3) and Kirby (1) are "living uneventfully in Connecticut." With two young children I know life cannot be uneventful. **Pete Hufstader** in May '68 was appointed Chairman of the English Dept. at Darien, Conn. High School. He writes there are 1,050 students in the school but only 14 teachers in the English Dept. faculty. Thus, "in my spare time I see a little of Margaret and our four children." Also, he hopes to see all hands at reunion. Another teacher is **John Bloom**, who is in his eleventh year of teaching at Worcester Academy and is both Chairman of the History Dept. and Varsity Wrestling Coach. He mentions with a note of pride that his boys defeated Dick Lux's team last year for the first time! His wife, Nancy, teaches in the Worcester Public School System as a "partial relief from raising our five children (two girls, Nadine and Leigh, and three boys, Derek, Glenn and Grant.) As you can guess from the last name in each group, my specialty is American History!" If they have another, however, I'll bet his name won't be Lyndon! Another student of sorts is **Ken Pruett**, who in the last *Bulletin* I reported was at Yale New Haven Medical Center. In July he will become the chief resident in OB-GYN Dept. **Tom Schaaff** reports he was moved to Rochester, N.Y. from San Francisco by Kodak, with whom he is a Marketing Research and Analysis Specialist. Tom writes "My wife, two children and I miss San Francisco, but the job is interesting and challenging." **Dick Koerting** reports that he joined Miles Labs in 1966 as an Assistant to the Treasurer coordinating corporate acquisitions. Later he became Financial Coordinator for a corporate venture group looking for new business, and last summer became product Manager in the Consumer Products Div. responsible for Bactine Skin Cream and Miles Nerveine. He still lives in Elkhart, Ind. with his wife, Gretchen, and two sons, Rick (5) and Woody (4). **Larry Sears** writes he is now with Young and Rubicam, France, in Paris as an Account Executive on Procter and Gamble brands. "I've run into **Tom Rose** at a Democratic party before the election" (those have now stopped!) "Still single. Enjoying Paris." Another Frenchman heard from was **Paul-Gabriel Boucé**. After taking his Ph.D. in English Literature in 1960, he spent two years as a security officer "vainly trying to stop cargoes of arms being shipped to the Algerians." Thereafter he was appointed as a Lecturer at the Sorbonne in 18th century English Literature, and this year "I was lucky enough to land myself a full time research-fellowship, and I am currently employed in writing a mammoth book on Tobias Smollett's novels. I am also planning two books in conjunction with UCLA and the Univ. of Iowa, still on 18th century English Literature. ("That must have been", says Paul, "the cryptic somewhat terse influence of W. Gierasch in Eng. 4H.) As I spend a couple of months each summer . . . in London, I think I'll have to look up **Fred Pearson** . . . I would be glad to establish contact with members of the Class who have become 'distinguished academics,' as I have no doubt quite a few of them

must have." (That's Paul's gracious way of cutting me off!) I would suggest **Holli Frampton**, about whom Paul inquires, contact him. "I won't be able to make the 15th Class Reunion, but am sure I will visit the "Hill" again someday when I am lecturing in the U.S.A." I received a Christmas card from **Jerry Donovan**, who is now working in Washington, D.C. as an Assistant Director of the National Urban Coalition. That is certainly an area that needs all the competent men they can get, and I would think Jerry would be a fine addition to their staff.

I am pleased to report that **Dick Starraf** and **Ken MacWilliams** have both been appointed Vice Presidents at Morgan Guaranty so the bank continues in good hands regardless of any unfavorable publicity we might recently have received. Also, I watched with admiration **Bob Semple**, White House Correspondent for the *New York Times*, discuss one night on television the Nixon Administration and its problems and probable course of action in the coming months. Of course, his by-line articles are often seen in the paper. His expertise undoubtedly stems from his *Phillipian* training.

Now to remind you of our forthcoming 15th to be held June 13-15. **Bill Purinton** has assumed the post of Reunion Chairman, and will be ably assisted by, among others, **Sid Unobsky**. **Bark Hickox** has lined up the "log cabin" for Saturday night, so I believe we are already off to a good start. Though this writer may not be able to make it as my wife is expecting our third child at that time, I will certainly make every effort as it should be a good show. Please make your plans now and please also keep me posted on your affairs.

My best wishes to you all —

EWP

1955

T. H. Lawrence, 1039½ Sweetzer, Hollywood, Cal. 90069

History relates that the Gettysburg address was written for the first time on the back of an envelope while Lincoln was en route from Washington to Gettysburg. The following future presidents and first ladies begin on the right foot by having their birth announcements to the *Andover Bulletin* recorded in like manner: a son for Jan and **Dave Haartz**, David Bradley Haarts who will never know the meaning of the old saying, "No soap". Daddy is an exec at P & G in Cincinnati.

A son for Lee and **Dave Page** who have left the Big City for Nashua, New Hampshire. David Agnew Page put in his appearance on July 1. Nora and **Dave Gould** welcomed their first son, Albert Dean, last October 1. It was a second son that Christine presented to **Chuck Moyer** on October 27. Scott Charles Moyer is his name. Nancy and **Bob Bushnell** have a new son — Edward Bushnell born November 26.

Where are the future first ladies, you may ask. She is Virginia Graves Jones, an election day return for Emily and **Gerry Jones**. I shall resist the temptation to mention politics at this point.

Joe Beale has given birth to a company: Gottlieb, Beale & Company, of Chicago, specializing in brokerage, development and management of industrial and commercial

real estate. **Jim Hutton** is currently the Employee Relations Manager of the El Paso Division of Safeway Stores, Incorporated.

Ned Washburn has joined **Fred Pownall** at Landels, Ripley, Gregory & Diamond, Atts. at Law in San Francisco. **Tony Leonard** is managing the upholstery division of General Interiors Corporation in Lewisburg, Pennsylvania. (I wish every item were that easy to cover).

Twink Catlett is an assistant professor of English at the University of New Mexico in Albuquerque.

Perhaps someone has been wondering during the last fourteen years what ever became of **Phil Vance**. Well, word has just reached me that Phil is alive and well in Brookline, Massachusetts. Also alive and well are Mrs. Vance, nee Jeanette Mahoney, and daughter Kathleen and son Christopher. Phil was with the Conservation Center of the Institute of Fine Arts at New York University for four years followed by a year at the Conservation Department of the New York Metropolitan Museum. Presently he is Assistant Conservator of Paintings at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

Dave Ream, back from Ceylon, is a graduate student at the University of California Law School, specializing in the legal problems of the underdeveloped nations of Asia and Africa. Hats off to Dave, serving in the front lines at Berkeley. The following item is rated G: **Pete Bradley** is currently Film Program Director for the New York State Council on the Arts . . . Y.

1956

A. B. Giamatti, 249 Central Ave., New Haven, Conn. 06520

As when from out Olympus top the cagey son

Of Earth and Ops far sighted out past Ind And Kelp, past Wales and Phleg and Hoboken,

Down where the sons of Quinipiac pitch tents

And suet o'er whitening plain, and scar the

Dales, so I, remote glance on the Green, Now blanching fast by wondrous art vaporial,

And restless muse my solitary notes.

Well, that's what I've been doing. We had a blizzard here. Later I'll take the kids and we'll watch the snow plow clip the wings of abandoned Skylarks. Our pleasures are few and simple, but deep. Others lead interesting lives, too. **Sven Kraemer**, since October 1967 has been assigned to the White House working on Vietnam . . . **Ned LeRoy**, April 1967-May, 1968 was with 3rd Battalion, 4th Marines in South Vietnam and is now at San Francisco after Amphibious Warfare School in Quantico . . . **Bill Wilson** begins active duty in the Navy in July, finishing surgery residence in June . . . **Nick Andrus** held various posts in the Nixon campaign: at Miami, Assist. to Dir. for Special Projects; then, aide-de-camp of Nat. Chrmn. for Citizens for Nixon Agnew; then Vice Chairman of Citizens Committee of 1969 Inaugural Committee . . . **John McBride** in business (real estate development and construction) for himself in Aspen; the lawyer

in the office next door is **Tom Scott** . . . **Tom Dent** will be Instructor in surgery at Univ. of Michigan Med. School beginning in July . . . **Jim Hinnish** is assist. to Vice Pres. of Corporate Engineering for the King Broadcasting Co. of Seattle where he handles the FCC, CATV and other concerns, and where he is active in local Republican politics . . . **Ted Maynard** is a Foreign Finance Analyst in the Treasurer's Dept. of Esso Internl. in New York, after ten months with Standard Oil and seven years with the Navy; he taught NROTC at Michigan and took an MBA . . . **Bill Huxley** says he moved to New Jersey and bought a bigger house "due to birth of William, III on April Fool's Day 1968" . . . **Charlie Duell** writes that his second daughter, June, was born on August 25, 1968 . . . **Ernie Latham** and his wife went back to the Embassy in Beirut after a summer at Oxford to find he had become Assistant Public Affairs Officer, at the Embassy in Jidda, Saudi Arabia, where he is now amidst the Microbuses and the minarets . . . **Bill Moses** is Director of Development for Studio Watts Workshop . . . **Jon Reiff** is with the Bank of America International in New York . . . **Ron Simon** got his Ph.D. last May at Columbia's Graduate School of Business with a thesis on "Uncertainty in Major Project Decisions". Last May he was in the right place to do research . . . **Lanny Keyes** is teaching City Planning at MIT . . . **Ed Parker's** son, Walter, was born on 15 May, 1968 on Okinawa; Ed is now at Johns Hopkins' School of Hygiene in phase I of the residency in Aerospace Medicine . . . (boy, you guys are all so *relevant*) . . . **Ted Muhs** is Investment Mgr. of Prudential's Corporate Loan operations in Northern California and lives at 111 Sutter Street, Suite 430, San Francisco . . . **Eliot Bernat** married Tamar Peter of Ramat Gan, Israel on December 30 in New York . . . **Fred Moore** is in the research dept. of Loomis, Savles & Co. and will be in San Francisco with them in the fall as an investment counsellor . . . **Si Hoadley** is the president of Zen Center of San Francisco studying Buddhism with Suyuki Roshi and helping to found the first Zen monastery in the West . . . **Jim Knupp** is Regional Marketing Manager—Western Region with Laidlaw Corp., and would like to hear from others in the Bay Area (see above) . . . **Jerry Galyean** is making documentary films for Westinghouse Broadcasting in Baltimore . . . and **Henry Irwin** of Washington State's Anthropology Dept. was on the team that discovered Marmes man, who is 11,000 to 13,000 years old and whose bones are the oldest found in this hemisphere. I genuinely envy brother Irwin.

1 9 5 7

Gaylord Johnson, Jr., 10106 Holly Springs, Houston, Tex. 77402

Hello Everyone; All the mail was great at annual alumni giving time, so don't stop now. Several of our industrialists have hit the big time: **Frank Bell** is working in NYC for Mobil as the manager of commercial marketing planning for the U.S. division. Also in NYC is **Rick Steinkamp** who moved from Atlanta to become the assistant national marketing director for Harcourt, Brace and World. Meanwhile, in Boston is

wealthier **Dan Tracy**, C.P.A. for Arthur Andersen, who says he got well healed due to the good tips from **Fred Shuman**. **Fred** is not only the manager of the L. F. Rothschild Boston office but he has just been made a vice president of the large brokerage firm . . . We have two tycoons with IBM: **Pete Whiskeman** in Santa Barbara, Cal. who is selling large scientific data process equipment; and **Bill Bayfield** in Washington, D.C. who sends word that **Bob Stevenson** is now in their office. **Bill** adds that **Bob Hull**, with 1st National City Bank of New York has just been deported to their London office . . . We have some word in this issue from the anti-medicare department . . . **Bill Kammerer**, now with 3 bambinos, writes from U. of Vt. where he is doing his residency, that he was glad to get out of the Army's Special Forces. Ex-class secretary, **Henry Bourne**, is in his first year residency at Columbia-Presbyterian Hospital in NYC; having just had their second child, the **Bournes** plan to move to San Francisco in July, where **Henry** has a fellowship in clinical pharmacology. From Boston City Hospital **Brian Catlin** dropped a note that he is about half way through his surgical residency on the Harvard Surgical Service, and **Dan Adams**, a senior surgical resident at Penn Univ. Hospital, writes that **Grabo Keator's** schedule at Iolani High School in Hawaii makes his 18 hour day seem tame . . . "Back to the Blackboard" department finds **Pete Van Ness** attending Harvard Business School after 4 years in Viet Nam, while "Rocket **Jim**" **Blackmon**, now with first child, is splitting his time between McDonnell Douglass and U.C.L.A. grad school, working on heat and mass transfer (at least this is what **Marcia Blackmon** writes). **Marcia** adds that they ran into **Jay** and **Beth Murray** who live in Beverly Hills. Good word comes from **Dave Catron** who is in the middle of writing his doctoral dissertation in Spanish/Portuguese literature. **Dave** believes he will be done by the end of the year. **Bill Rapp** writes from Stanford U. that he has left AID and is studying Japanese as a part of far-eastern studies . . . Even our legal department has come shining through, too. **Wally Phillips** has moved from Philadelphia to NYC as an assistant U. S. District Attorney for the southern district of New York. **Minot Tripp** in California and **George Carr** in Cincinnati have been splitting their time between practicing law and politics. Last year, both write, the candidates they supported lost . . . Oh, well! one must begin somewhere. **Gil Wright** in Boston with Powers, Hall, Montgomery, and Weston ran into **Dave Cathcart** and **Tom Dignan** who were seen with Wm. S. Coffin, after his recent conviction. Travelling West, **Brian Pendleton**, now in practice in Denver with Dawson, Nagel, Sherman and Howard, says that the whole family is enjoying the great climate and skiing in the Rockies. Out on the West Coast comes word from **Steve Adams** that he is in general practice with his father in San Francisco, while **Paul Wonacott**, practicing general trial and admiralty law in Portland, Oregon, says that he is raising German Shepherd puppies for grins . . . In the baby department, it seems there is no stopping our class. **Ralph** and **Carol Weaver** had a boy in late December here in Houston. **Ralph** is working for Alaska Interstate Co. in the

area of acquisitions. **Dick Guthrie** at Ft. Benning, Ga. will become a major this year and notes that their second tax exemption (and first son) will arrive in July. From Puerto Rico **Chico Valdejeuly** writes that wife, Magda is expecting number four in April and this one will definitely be a girl. Perhaps **Chico** and **Dick** ought to get together. And **Steve Larrabee** informs us that their first, a daughter, Elizabeth Marka is now almost a year old . . . Around the world . . . finds long lost **Roscoe Browne** in Sidney, Australia, as a Pan Am representative. **Roland Kuchel** writes from Lagos that their first son — and third child — was born last June in Ogbomoshos, Nigeria while **Kim Pendleton**, a vice consul at our embassy in Tel Aviv, tells us that his wife "E," is enjoying teaching history at the local American School . . . Finally, got a late bulletin from **Steve Trivers** that he and the former Miss Irene Ana Babarskas were married last February in New York. Til next time, regards to all. Gee

1 9 5 8

Paul L. Kelly, 2000 Southwest Tower, Houston, Texas 77002

I have news items to report to you on a full 10% of the Class this time, so I will get on with it without a circuitous introduction.

At least a half dozen of our classmates are in the Foreign Service now. The latest news on these involves **Jack Leonard**, who has just begun a four-year stint in the American Embassy in Seoul, Korea (Jack's wife and a new baby daughter are with him), and **Alvin Douglass**, who has just entered AID's management intern program in Washington. Prior to joining AID **Alvin** received a B.S. degree in Foreign Service from Georgetown University.

The times are reflected in the activity of other classmates still in or just getting out of the military. **Jim Kaufman** is back in Hawaii on the U.S.S. COCHRANE after what he reports was a "very eventful" tour of service in Vietnam. **John Cooper** is re-orienting himself to civilian ways of life on a long vacation in Arizona after flying around the world for six years. **Win Orgera** is another who has just left the service after a final tour as a Navy flight instructor at Pensacola, Florida. **Thayer White** and **Jem Minard** are still in the Navy. **Thayer** is aboard the U.S.S. WAIN-WRIGHT serving in southeast Asia, while **Jem** is based in Sasebo, Japan as Commander of the U.S.S. WIDGEON, a coastal minesweeper whose motto is "Where the fleet goes, we have been." **Dave Adzigan** has moved from New York to Dayton, Ohio, where he is the marketing manager of Link simulator and pilot training devices contracts at the Aeronautical Systems Division of Wright-Patterson Air Force Base. A new daughter, Lynn Joann, was born to the Adzigans on November 5, 1968.

In the academic community, **Tony Rhineland** is currently doing research on his doctoral dissertation in Helsinki, Finland on a Fulbright-Hays fellowship. He and his wife Rita report that they are enjoying Helsinki immensely. **Geoff Movius** is writing his doctoral dissertation on William Carlos Williams at Harvard and expects to be teaching on the college level next year. **Marshall Newton** continues as a research

fellow in theoretical chemistry at Carnegie-Mellon University in Pittsburgh. **Frank Kemp**, who seems to have a magic touch when it comes to good fellowships, spent last summer working with computers on a NASA faculty fellowship at the Goddard Space Center in Greenbelt, Maryland. He and his wife Vreni have a new daughter, Karen Annette, born August 4, 1968. **Steve Rieber** is finishing up his Masters in Electrical Engineering at Cornell this year and expects to start business school next year.

We have news of two lawyers, **Mark Woodbury** who is now practicing with Kain, Brown & Roberts in York, Pennsylvania and **Jon Porter** who continues to be engaged in private practice at 70 Main Street in Geneseo, New York.

In the banking community, First National City Bank has transferred **Bob Hull** from Dublin, Ireland to London. The Hulls have a new daughter, Gabriella Jean, born in Dublin on September 25, 1968. **Horace Corbin** has just started work with the Chemical Bank in New York.

One of the most enviable careers belongs to **Bob Davis**, who is ranch manager of Crooked Creek Ranch in Ojai, California, where his family grows oranges. Bob, his wife Greta and daughter, Rachel Anne, enjoy ranch life very much.

In the world of business, we hear that **Dave Winebrenner** is working for Scott Paper in Philadelphia and has a son, David, one year old. **Bob Nurenburg** will welcome any visitor to Charlotte, North Carolina where he is a stockbroker with Powel Kister & Co. **Phil Woodward** and **Reggie Barnes** continue as management consultants with Touche, Ross, Bailey & Smart. Recent transfers and promotions include those of **John Murphy** moving from Texaco to Ford Baltimore Press, a packaging division of International Paper.

Charlie Bakewell, promoted to Supervisor of Cost Accounting at the Jello Division of General Foods; **Jim Knowles**, promoted to Assistant Vice President of the Pittsburgh National Bank; and finally, yours truly, who on March 1 left his position as Assistant Corporate Secretary of Anderson, Clayton & Co. to become Corporate Secretary of Houston-based Zapata Norriss Incorporated (formerly Zapata Off-Shore Company). Grace and I are also happy to report that our first youngster is on the way.

1959

Ralph N. Johanson, Jr., 305 East 88th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

Envelope flap time is with us once again, and simply for the sake of organizational convenience, the following paragraphs are roughly keyed to related activities.

The military begins, continues and ceases to affect members of the class. **Dr. Duffy Hughes** writes plaintively that "Uncle Sam nally has me. Am now in Pensacola, Fla. until April in Navy Flight Surgeon training. From here chances are great I'll spend a year in Vietnam." (Duffy's qualitative analysis of military life is here omitted.) **Harry Stucki** reports that he has just returned from his "second and LAST Westpac Naval A & R Deployment (July '68-Jan. '69). Wife Janice and new daughter, Laurel Renee, spent 4 months of the deployment living near Iwakuni, Japan. We all per-

fectured our Japanese and wore our socks through both heel and toe while adhering to the 'no shoes in the house' custom." **Lt. Bill Anderson** is teaching submarine tactics in Charleston, S.C. Bill will leave the Navy this July and hopes to go to law school in the Northeast. **Lt. (jg) Roger Wellington** is an operations Officer aboard a Newport, Virginia-based LST. Roger is due to leave the Navy in June. **Ralph Kimball** was discharged from the Air Force on December 16, 1968. He has joined the management of the Worcester (Mass.) County National Bank and was joined on October 9, 1968 by a second son, Douglas Lowell. **John Doherty** has been discharged from the Army and is now in his first year at Boston College Law School, where he is vice-president of his class. John spent 21 months in Vietnam, was wounded three times and, according to a newspaper article forwarded to me, received "the Bronze Star, the Purple Heart with two Oak Leaf clusters, the combat infantryman's badge, the Vietnam Service Medal, Vietnam Campaign Medal, National Defense Medal, was recommended for a second Bronze Star as well as the Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry and received the Republic of Vietnam Medal of Honor." **Erik Lunde** expects to receive his Ph.D. in American History late this summer from the Univ. of Maryland and, as a sidelight to his work on the dissertation, is teaching a course in intellectual history at the Pentagon.

Dr. John Dorman comments that "I am now in residency in Boston, am the proud owner of a new house, a new car and a new son (Todd Trowbridge, born July 5, 1968) — all of which will I hope explain the tardiness and size of my contribution." 'Nuff said, John. **Dr. John Howland** is a resident in Psychiatry at Mass. General Hospital in Boston. John's son Timothy was born on December 16, 1968. **Dr. Bob Myers** reports, "happily", that "our current residence is in Rochester, Minnesota while I receive training in urology at the Mayo Clinic. The birth of a daughter, Helen Elizabeth, 12-2-68, brings the household child population to two." **Doug Jenner** is "working as a field supervisor for the Colorado State Welfare Department, assisting county welfare departments in operating Aid to Dependent Children and Child Welfare Programs (adoptions, neglect and abuse of children, family counseling). My wife Carol is also a social worker (temporarily retired) and we have two sons (Mike—4, and Chris—2)."

Mike Bell has completed his studies at Harvard's Graduate School and is presently an Instructor in English at Princeton. **Steve Bradley's** cryptic chronology discloses that he received a Ph.D. in December, 1967 from Univ. of Cal., Berkeley, was associated with I.B.M.'s Center for Explanatory Studies until July, 1968, and is now an Assistant Professor at the Harvard Business School. **Dave Smoyer** has just (February 1st) left the North American Soccer League to join Yale's Athletic Department. Dave's duties at Yale will be primarily administrative, although he will do some freshman coaching as time permits. **Lex Rieffel** reports that **Peter Haug** is about to receive his Ph.D. in Nuclear Physics from the Univ. of Munich and is engaged to a graduate student in Archaeology. Lex also reports (providing a lead-in to the next paragraph) that **Dexter Koehl** is managing

the largest American Airlines ticket office in New York.

Les Cheek writes that he "recently resigned a post as legislative assistant to Congressman W. S. Moorhead (D-Pa.) to become assistant manager of the Washington office of the American Insurance Association. I am married, the father of a boy, 2½ (Leslie IV) and a girl, 10 months (Katharine). I ran into **Bill Bell** recently. He is leaving the State Department to become legislative assistant to Congressman Peter Kyrss (D-Maine) and is ecstatic about the change." **Bill Greenwood** is with the investment banking firm of Smith, Barney & Co. in New York City, and expects to be transferred shortly to the firm's Hartford office. Bill's daughter, Jennifer Anne, was born on June 12, 1968. Other investment bankers include **Luke Fichthorn** and **Tom Stiles**, both with Laird Inc. in New York City. Luke is in the corporate department, Tom in research. **Bill Patterson** graduated from Columbia Business School in June, 1968 and is now with William E. Hill & Co., management consultants in New York City. **Fred Shirley** reports that "since 1959 I have spent 5 years at M.I.T. and the University of Michigan, and 5 years at Sanders Associates in Nashua, New Hampshire. With 4 kids now, I don't have to worry about keeping busy." An understatement, Fred! **Randy Devening** is in Milwaukee with Schlitz Brewing Co., where he is manager of Financial and Facilities Planning. **Larry Prendergast** has left Western Electric Co. to join the Computer Usage Co. of Greenwich, Conn. as a staff consultant. During his five years with Western Electric, Larry was (chronologically) a programmer, an analyst and a department manager. **Fred Kriebel** graduated from Yale in 1967 after serving for three years in the Marines. Fred married Cynthia Clarke on September 23, 1967, is now working for Loctite Corporation as a Sales Engineer, and lives in Chagrin Falls, Ohio. Both **Frank Hewitt** and **Roger Barzun** are with the New York City law firm of Shearman & Sterling.

This last paragraph has no real generic coherence except, perhaps, brevity. **Tom Kukk**: "Our first child, a son, Jonathan Park Kukk, born April 11, 1968." **John Matton**: "3rd son born in December 1968." And **Pepper Stuessy**: "Inform Class Secretary that in regards to a recent class note, I don't know what I'm doing either."

See you at the reunion.

1960

Lt. Martin Quinn, USNR, 305 Second St., Scotia, N.Y. 12302

It may be foolish of me to attempt to organize the scrawled phrases, newspaper clippings and occasionally coherent letters which are the source of this column. But these fragments do hint at directions our class is taking as we approach our tenth year away from Andover. Two years ago I could fill a long column with tales of the Peace Corps and the military. In this edition the indication, not surprisingly, is that we are concluding the preliminaries of school, military and social service and settling into careers and families. Reading about the more challenging and interesting of your activities leaves me somewhat

jealous as I complete my first year as a Navy lawyer in upstate New York.

Woody Wickham, on whom I can always count to perk up these leaden columns, has directed an Upward Bound project for two years, returned to Harvard for his M.A.T., headed staff training at a Job Corps center in Iowa, and has now returned to New York where he works for the General Learning Corporation, an affiliate of Time, Inc.

Back in September, 1968, "**Mouse**" **Forsythe** was married to "Shotsie" **Miller** of Minneapolis. The Forsythes are living in or near New York City where **Mouse** practices law. **Bob Leadbitter**, who is still flying KC-135 tankers for the Air Force, announces the birth of a daughter in October. Another marriage, which must have been reported before but can be repeated, is **John Bissell's** to **Joan Suskin** of Arlington, Virginia, in July, 1967. **John** is a senior at Harvard Medical School. Every so often a wedding is the occasion of an impromptu P.A. reunion. This was the case at **Jim Turchik's** wedding on Washington's Birthday, 1969 to **Evelyn Basedow** in Philadelphia, at which the best man was **Bob Hetherington** and among the ushers were two Andover lawyers, **Gerry Shea** and **Brad Reynolds**.

In the Navy with me is **Fritz Dulles**, who went through OCS in Newport last summer and now has the unusual good fortune to be stationed in Washington, D.C. **Charlie Kessler**, on the other hand, is in Quantico, Va., finishing his Marine career which took him to Vietnam as the commander of a mortar battery and earned him the Bronze Star. **Charlie** and his wife are expecting their first child in April.

Still in school but in an unusual place is **Clive Enos**, who is teaching and completing his Masters program at the American University in Beirut, Lebanon. **Randy Ross** writes that he will finish Harvard Business school soon, and sounds as if he has had enough school for a while. **Joe Prahl**, who has been in Cambridge, Mass. as long as I can remember, is now enjoying teaching engineering at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland.

Classmates in law, medicine and business are spread around the world. **Ed Quattlebaum**, living in Berkeley, writes not a word about his own life in that ravaged city, but reports that **Alan Fox** is working across the Bay in San Francisco for a distinguished law firm, and that **Larry Butler** is a recently married businessman in Boston. **Dr. Perry French** lives with his wife in Sausalito, and is a resident (in psychiatry, I think) at Mt. Zion Hospital in San Francisco. **Fred Kenny** is practicing law in Newark, New Jersey. In London, **Stu Richardson** is working for that excellent investment company, the First Boston Corporation, and **Karl Ziegler** is one of the First National Bank of Chicago's Men in London. **Jim Blair** married **Susan Pauley** from Johnstown, Pa., who has already had some success as an artist. **Jim** resigned from the Penn Central System to give his experience in railroad equipment leasing to U. S. Leasing, International. The **Blairs** live on Staten Island and are expecting their first child.

Finally, **Larry Gillis**, in a needless fit of modesty, has asked me to correct an item in which I reported him the winner of the Boston University moot court competition.

Not true, he says; only for the first year class. Congratulations, anyway, **Larry**.

Please keep in mind for long-range planning that June, 1970, will be the tenth reunion of our class. I am looking forward to seeing again all of you on whom I report and also visiting with the great majority of the Class from whom I never hear.

1961

Langdon C. Wright, 113 Cook St., Ithaca, N.Y. 14850

If the veracity (and the spelling) of the New York Times is to be trusted, **Duncan Bremer** was married on February 1 to **Michele Kosciusko**, a student at Sarah Lawrence. **Dunc** is expecting a Masters degree from the Yale School of Architecture in June. **Bill Stewart** writes: "On August 9, 1968 married **Sandy Paine** of West Orange, N.J., a 1968 Duke summa cum laude graduate who has a five handicap." (Does she have a sister with a 3.0 average and a 28 handicap?) **Bill** has graduated from Duke Law School, and has passed the Ohio Bar exams.

I have received a press release from sources unknown concerning **John Marks**. It is headed "For Immediate Release," but I will use it anyway. The blurb announces his promotion to Class 6 in the Foreign Service, and ends "Mr. Marks speaks French." I always did have my suspicions about him. A supplementary note from **John** adds that he has been assigned to Washington after an 18-month tour with AID in Vietnam.

I must confess that I find it difficult to reconcile my image of many of my classmates with their current pursuits. **Gibson Lanpher**, for example, is serving as the Ambassador's Aide at the American Embassy in Tel Aviv. **Hugh Carson** has apparently become a domesticated Animal: he is an accounts executive with Continental Can, living in Towson, Maryland with his wife and two sons. **Jim Barnes** is bringing his tact to bear in the Labor Relations Department of Alcoa in Tennessee. And even after seeing *The Intern* three times, I can't picture **Ned Cabot** at Harvard Medical School, where he is now ensconced after two years of teaching and one of biology research. (Nor, I confess, would I then have expected to find myself pursuing the degree of Doctor of Pedantry.)

Some, of course, remain true to form. **Bill Drayton** is in his second year at Yale Law School, having abandoned Vice President **Humphrey's** staff for suddenly greener pastures. And then there is **Mal Starr**. The best news in the rather drab assortment of little white slips is that **Mal** is "running a small competition engineering company" in Clifton, New Jersey, telephone 201-778-6483. He plans to campaign a Formula "A" Eagle and two Lotuses in the U. S. this year.

John Fuller, who is in California selling IBM computers, asserts that the terseness of his commentary "is not intended to reflect sterility of thought." This, I hope, is true for all of you, but I would require (and appreciate) some letters to prove it.

1963

John R. Raben, Jr., McCulloch D-36, Soldiers Field, Boston, Mass. 02163

From the information I have received via

the school, I assume that **Van Hawn** was quite persuasive in his appeal for gifts to Andover. The class as a whole and **Van** in particular deserve thanks for a job well done.

The last I heard from **Lt. Mike Garvan**, he was stationed in Mt. Clemens, Michigan as a group adjutant in the Air Defense Artillery. **Sandy Trevor**, **Pete Pappas**, and **Bruce Cleverly** have all received direct commissions in the army. **Peter** is with the Army Security Agency and is now stationed at Ft. Devens, Mass. He will head for Southeast Asia in early June. **Sandy** is in the Signal Corps and the last I heard was in Washington, D.C. doing electronics work.

Still in school are: **Dick Gould** (at Yale Architecture along with **Ed Bass**, the latter having spent "an atrocious summer in the Coast Guard Reserve" after graduating from Yale in June), **Thom Flory** (physics at U. of Va. — unless the draft has since intervened), **John Meck** (law school out at Berkeley; address: Bealt Hall). Also **Ty Shen** who, after a brief career in pro football with the Lowell Giants (a Boston Patriots farm club), is a fifth year student at M.I.T. **Ty** is working towards a double degree in Aeronautical Engineering and Industrial Management. **Bill Zeman** is, according to **Bill Minier**, married, the father of one boy (Wm. Jr.), and in his first year at medical school at the University of Nebraska in Omaha. **Bill Minier** is in his second year at Chicago med school.

Jim Bourne is in the excellent and interesting school of Public Communications at Boston University, working for an M.S. He is planning to write a short program on the modern jazz quartet for WGBH-TV (Boston's educational station). **Sandy Larkin** is "still an undergraduate at the University of Denver", and expecting to enter some branch of the service after graduation. **John Foster** is continuing his studies of comparative literature at Yale. **Jon Vipond** is in his second year at Penn law. On the other side of the educational fence is **Jon Stableford**, teaching English at Winchester, Mass. H. S. **Jon** and his wife live in Cambridge. **John Faggi** is also teaching English, but on the other side of the world as a Peace Corps volunteer in Korea. Others in the Peace Corps are **Art Mayers**, teaching in Nigeria, and **Paul Doherty**, teaching in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia.

John Fuchs is working in Detroit as a Mechanical Engineer for Chrysler. In its entirety, the following from **John Casey**: "Had our second daughter last August".

Some further non-classified military information: **Bill Coleman** taking basic training at Ft. Dix, and hoping for an assignment to Vietnamese language school. **Bill** received an M.A. in history at the University of California at Santa Barbara. **Tony Obst** is a Lt. JG in the Navy supply corps and is living in San Pedro, Calif. **Lt. John Hayes**, USMC, has been assigned to Air Force Jet Pilot training at Vance AFB in Enid, Oklahoma after six months basic at Quantico. Also in that part of the world is **Al Taylor**, enduring Army OCS at Ft. Sill. **Bill Baumer** was drafted out of George Washington Law School and will be assigned to the Russian language program at Ft. Myer, Va. until late November. **Lou Lower** starts active duty with the Green Beret Reserves in mid-March.

Dick Pechter received his MBA from

Harvard in January, and is now working on Wall St. **Terry Rogers** and his bride are living at 320 E. 85 in New York until he graduates from Columbia Business in June. The Shakespearian play at P.A. this winter was directed by **Pete Johnson**, who made several innovations in *King Lear's* conventional Elizabethan setting. Film projected onto the actors, storbe lights, electric music, hippie dress of the '60's, as well as actors fighting with chains and switch blades were all employed. Pete's explanation for the changes was that "the theatre is not a museum" but rather a medium appropriate to any society at any period of time. Sounds good. In any case it fits in with what appear to be significant changes in the P.A. curriculum aimed at making the Andover educational experience more relevant to the students.

Hope everyone has gotten through the winter without too many cases of the flu, and that all are looking forward to a pleasant spring and summer.

1964

Jose R. Gonzalez, 224 Vanderbilt Hall, Harvard Med. School, Boston, Mass. 02115

More announcements of past and future marriages. **Ken Gass** reports from Chicago (where he implies, but does not state, that he is studying medicine) that **Jim Moody** is married. **Pat Cathcart** married Ruth Larmer on Nov. 9, 1968 while **Mike** will be married March 29 to Joan Kirkland. Pat and his wife will enter Peace Corps training for Iran in April. **Chip Nevius** married Barbara Rooney on September 7, 1968 and is now a technical service engineer for Celanese Plastics, Co. in New Jersey. **Mike de Estrada** reports that **Jim Swihart** is married. On Dec. 21, 1968 **Doug Franchot** married Penelope Ferenbach. Two more marriages were announced: **Paul Gallagher** to Pamela Durborow in June and **Dick Fleming** to Marjory Harrison, Mr. Harrison's daughter, in August. The bachelor ranks are dwindling. Keep the faith, brothers! There is still hope for some of us.

Rick Brock has kept in contact with a few of our classmates down in NYC. I'm deeply grateful to him for his information. He writes: "**John McCullough** is in the Navy; **Andy Crane** is Sports Editor of the *Columbia Spectator*; **Chuck Rounds** is a senior at Columbia; **Tom Seligson** is teaching in the Bronx for a deferment; **J. Heard** is working for General Re-Insurance as an underwriter and living in the East Side; **Craig Bonda** is rumored to be out of the Army and going to school in Florida; **Bruce Wylie** is reported teaching; **Henry Hobson** is going to be a banker (after giving up what I'm sure was a great singing career: Bird is the Word, etc.); **Mig Thompson** is married; and **Joe Freeman** is out of USMC and back at Carolina."

The armed forces grabbed a few more of us. **Toby Walcott** is in U.S. Army Intelligence. After receiving a B.A. in Mathematics from the University of South Dakota, **Steve Harker** entered the army as a private in Feb., 1969. **A. C. Johnston** is in Navy OCS in Newport. **Duncan Alexander** graduated from Colorado College and is now an armored officer in Fort Hood, Tex. **Tim Wolf** writes from Ft. Clayton, Canal Zone: "Doing my thing under Sam's watch-

ful eye (Big Brother lives) is not easy, for is it good for one's psyche. If I make it through 2 more years in moral drag, I hope to return to Art School."

Bob Chessman is with the Peace Corps in Togo, West Africa. He teaches English in the Ecole Normale, Lanna Kara. **John Carr** is a PCV in Yamoussoukro, Ivory Coast. **Randy Hobler's** father reports: "Randy is with the Peace Corps in a village called Al Gala about 3 hours S.W. of Tripoli in Lybia. He arrived in October for two years. Teaching English to 5th grade Arabs. Also teaching French to adults. Very frugal existence — no electricity, running water, etc. Best comment so far was day he saw camel slaughtered and later had some 'Camelburgers' fixed up."

John Townsend writes that he and **Tim Fry** are at Yale Law School. My apologies to John for placing him at Harvard Law in my last report. **Bob Dieter** is I-Y and in Vanderbilt Law School in Nashville, Tenn. **Howard Reines** and **Doug Brown** are at U.V.M. Medical School. Doug, as well as many of us, is wondering where **George Bush** and **Win Williams** are.

Tony Sapienza writes that he will be graduating from U. of Penn. in May and is planning to do some social work next year, conditions permitting. **Sean Kennedy** is teaching in a school for the mentally retarded and planning to go to Medical School next year. **Dick Howe** is HSA President at Harvard College and will graduate this year. Although he can no longer help the track team (he's ineligible), he plans to run in the Boston Marathon. Good Luck (enough of it for 26+ miles)! **Russ Baumann** is working for the branch of Texas Instruments at North Attleboro, Mass. He graduated from Brown in January. **Bill Stowe** is teaching English in Westport, Conn. **Greg Cluff** is teaching in Wellesley. **Steve Spare** is in Tufts Med. and **Pete Smith** is in Harvard Grad. **Bob Kelley** is a teaching fellow up at Andover.

Remember THE REUNION! Any sacrifice to come to Andover June 13-15 will be very much worthwhile. People that live in the same area should get together and plan THE TRIP. As of now the Reunion Committee consists of **Pete Smith**, **Sammy Allis**, **Glenn Greenberg**, **Doug Cowan**, and myself. This group emphatically affirms that there will be many and varied things to do during the reunion weekend. PLAN NOW.

1965

Richard Boydston, 5702 Waterbury Circle, Des Moines, Iowa 50312

I have received news of several marriages and I hope that if there are others, as I expect there have been and will be, they can be announced in this column. On December 21, **Matthew Burns** married Jurate Kutkus of Birmingham, Michigan in that town at the Saint Regis Catholic Church. A week later, **Brian Haley**, now a senior at Harvard and a member of "the Pudding", wed Miss Jean Walstrom in the Reformed Church of Bronxville, New York. The bride, a graduate of Walnut Hill in Natick, Mass., attended Northwestern University and is currently a student at Jackson College of Tufts University. She was presented in 1965 at the Westchester

Country Club Cotillion and at the Mistletoe Ball in New York. **Rusty Laughhead** and **Mary Kathryn Wisdom** were married in an intimate ceremony on February 9 at the Danforth Chapel of the University of Kansas where both are seniors. Rusty is a member of Sigma Nu social fraternity and is on an NROTC contract scholarship. Last September, Class President **Todd Everett** married Sarah Satterlee. Todd is a senior at Yale majoring in American Studies and is participating in an MAT program which will earn him a teaching certificate around the time he and Sarah celebrate their first anniversary. **Walter Pierson**, who has been in the Army over a year and at the time of this writing has just been sent to Viet Nam as the skipper of a 195-foot landing craft, was married last July to the former Deborah Wible of Rye, New York. Walt is on military leave from Cornell.

A note in the *Boston Herald* said a **David Roe**, Yale senior and squash player, has been awarded a Rhodes Scholarship. Congratulations if you are our Dave! **Jeffrey Thompson** plans to enter the Marine Corp's OCS upon graduation from Yale. Jeff, who keeps tabs on classmate **Bill Chamberlain** for me, predicts Bill will go into teaching. The Yale University News Bureau had a release for the afternoon papers of Monday, January 20 which announced **Jonathan Q. Mills** was one of the two outstanding Yale seniors named to faculty teaching positions for two years at the New Asia College in Hong Kong. The College is supported by the Yale-in-China Association and was established for refugees in Hong Kong after the Red Chinese takeover of the mainland. Jon is an English major and a member of Ezra Stiles College. He is a varsity letterman on the Yale Lacrosse Team, belongs to the Elizabethan Club (a literary and conversational society), and is a contributor to the *Stonehenge Review*, an undergraduate literary magazine. In his residential college, he played intramural football, served on the College Council, and acts in the dramat.

David Waud informs us that he is now working on his thesis at Princeton; it concerns the broadcast industry. Dave was sound man for the 1968 Triangle Show and is both business manager and a DJ for WPRB-FM. **Jay Bond** says he will graduate from the University of Texas this June and intends on entering a Navy OCS class later in the summer. **Tom Hafkenschiel** hopes to begin medical school after graduating. **Lloyd Wells**, who graduated from Harvard last June, is now at the University of Rochester's School of Medicine. Last summer Lloyd continued his work on circulation in hibernation on a NSF grant. He also gave a demonstration of methods he and other Harvard students were using on schizophrenics at Boston State Hospital to a convention of the American Psychiatric association in Bean Town.

Graeme Means writes that he is still at the Rhode Island School of Design. **Herbert Ogden** is back studying at Williams after his sojourn in Munich. **Steve Shedd** is in his final year at UCLA and is on the baseball team again. Steve hopes to sign a professional contract this year and follows that information with a, "Do you believe, Mr. Harrison?"

Jeff Perry made an All American Lacrosse team last spring as a UNC junior. This fall he started on the Tarheel soccer squad

for the third year in a row. Jeff is the current President of the Carolina Athletic Association and wrote the *Bulletin* staff that he looked forward to visiting PA this winter while he was investigating graduate schools in the area.

1966

James S. Kunen, 526 W. 113th St., Apt. 53, New York, N.Y. 10025

"A word to the wise," writes **Peter Franchot**. "They say that institutions are necessary for the 'realistic' defense of any country — a paradox that one defends 'freedom' with an instrument of such totalitarian brutality and/or absurdity, but from my angle there are hints that the Army is continued only for the protection of those crippled by nightmares who choose to live within its womb. Their scorn of civilian comfort really is a dread, but then the military scares me, so the circle is complete. My address is Pfc. Peter Franchot US 52774520, 501st Admin. Co. 1st Armd. Div., Fort Hood, Texas 76545 and I solicit letters or visits from people wandering through the moon terrain of Texas."

"My ten roommates celebrated me last night on my 21st birthday," writes **Chris Keppelman** from 586 Yale Station. "I think I'm getting old; I know I'll be feeling ill for months! I enjoy singing with a small group from Puerto Rico to Montreal; busy with the duties as Vice-Pres. of Fence Club (a frat.); play lots of squash, etc. — oh! — and study."

Bob Walden has re-applied for admission to Yale after two years in the Marines. He gets out in September. **Dave Rockwell** has just finished two years of hating every minute in the United States Army occupying Korea. **Jim Munroe** in Viet Nam badly wounded in February, but is on the mend.

Jon Noll is still swimming and making the dean's list at West Point. **Chosen Cheng** is working on the Poseidon Missile Project with Raytheon on an engineering co-operative program at Cornell. "Sort of puts me on the 'napalm and rockets' aggression side of the student spectrum," he quips.

Lou Maranzana continues to attend Dartmouth; **Phil White** has turned up at Columbia; and at Penn **Steve Cunningham** ran a model general assembly. In the spring he'll be traveling to Peru, Ecuador, and Colombia with the Glee Club. **Ron Takvorian** won first place in the Harvard Concerto contest and performed with the Harvard-Radcliffe Orchestra. **Dave Ellison** has returned to Harvard after a two-year absence, and **Woody Peterson** has been elected president of Phillips Brooks House (service society) there. **Joe Latvis** is getting married this June, as is **John Leone**.

Tim McKibben was killed in a climbing accident on a mountain in Switzerland last summer. He was doing brilliantly at Cornell where he'd saved other people's lives in a dormitory fire. He went to school with us, but now he has died. The rest of us remember him and will think of him. He was a friend of ours.

Memorial gifts in the name of Timothy Pence McKibben may be made to the Martin Luther King, Jr., Scholarship Fund at Grinnell College.

1967

John Holkins, Eliot, A 12, Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

At Pennsylvania, **Peter Wertimer** is a member of ATO, (rush chairman this year), a cheerleader, a director of the student union, and a member of the varsity soccer team. He comments on enjoying Penn's concept of the well-rounded education. Finally, Peter issues an invitation to anyone visiting Philly to stop and see him, (he can be reached at the ATO house on Walnut Street).

Because of Peter's efforts, I have news of several other classmates at Penn. **John Spencer** also joined ATO while **Church Davis** is a Phi Gam and is singing in the choir. Despite being tied down by an amorous experience, **Bob Cohen** joined Zeta Beta Tau. **Clay Raimsey** joined the Alpha Chi Rho and became Pledge President. He also attended the first trustee meeting at which students were allowed.

Steve Brown, (Mass.), is playing hockey for Williams; he scored 1/2 of his team's two goals in the Nichols Hockey Tournament as his team succumbed. **Steve Brown**, (Arizona), spent a recent weekend in Cambridge. **Buzz Williams** hopes he enjoyed it, but regrets the long distance calls appearing on his bill.

At Yale, **Walt Mintkeski**, **Derick Gates**, and **Dan Coit** are all officers of the Yale Corinthian Yacht Club. **Walt**, **Derick**, **Dave Anderson**, **Bruce Reider**, and **Eddie Samuels** have joined the Zeta Psi Fraternity. I saw **Ed Hammond** at the Andover-Yale Frosh hockey game. He seems to like Yale and is still rooming with **Alex Harris** and **Tom Gadsen**. **Dyke Stokely** is now at Yale, having transferred from Duke. After playing first or second man for the freshman golf team, **Si Combs** should earn a spot on the varsity this spring.

At the University of Colorado, **Levant Ketch** is in a Pre-Med program and is acting president of the Gamma Kappa Chapter of Sigma Nu Fraternity.

From Columbia, after rowing for the heavy-weight crew last year, **Enrique Bacalao** is settling into the rigor of his economics major. I saw **Jack Cuthbertson** recently, and he has decided to take a break from Columbia and NYC. He is now working in Cambridge and claims to be enjoying the change of environment.

Bob Smith, Harvard, is currently working on a model ward program at Boston State Hospital. **Ford Fraker** has signed up with Crossroads Africa and will be spending his summer in the Republic of Botswana; **Jeff Melamed** indicates he may be working again this summer on Wall Street. Having given up Harvard for a while, **Tom Parry** is currently with a marine band stationed in North Carolina. He says he'll be more than ready for his return to academics. **Joe Cavanagh** is currently second in the ECAC in scoring with 62 points and was earlier voted MVP in the Beanpot Tournament. **Jim Asher** and **Bob Hutchinson** are in the glee club. The former plans to travel to Europe and Israel this summer with the U.J.A., and the latter will return to Iowa. After working in a bag factory last summer, **Bob** thinks the post office may attract his talents this vacation. **Jim Platz** is jumping excellently for the Harvard ski team, and his ex-P.A. team-

mate **Dick Trafton**, Dartmouth, made the Eastern Nordic Team. **Joey Kahn** comments that despite a lack of publicity, he and other P.A. '67 mates "are carrying forth a crusade to grapple with the great end and real business of living."

Bill Robinson has dropped out of Antioch, but plans to return. Since leaving school, he has worked for the local daily newspaper in Greensboro, N.C. and is now working on the news bureau at Guilford College, a pleasant alternative to the draft. He applauds those who have conscientiously rejected college, "school is ok for those who can get something out of it without becoming super-alienated, but it is not the only way."

Bill Williamson, at Colby writes of an interesting transition from freshman year to this year. "Freshman year was the year of absorbing, feeling, and adjusting to the new freedom; however, this year the newness is gone. I have adjusted and no longer do I stand in awe. The way I have found best for myself to deal with discontent is by devoting all my energies to the task of involving myself in the life of the school." He is secretary and social chairman of his fraternity, social chairman of the intra-fraternity council, and is attempting to gain membership to the faculty-student committee which deals with the college's educational policy. Bill expressed his view with the following from Marat-Sade:

"The important things is to pull yourself up by your own hair to turn yourself inside out and see the whole world with fresh eyes."

"I am only one person in one college who has so far found a way to beat the drag of college life. I am not saying everybody should follow. I am simply saying that I have found a viable solution to a dilemma that many face." Bill also mentions working with **Lee Peterson** last summer in Maine, running into **Mark Haley** various times at Bowdoin "when Colby travels to Brunswick to crush them in hockey," and spending a memorable night with the "hound" in Boston, "(the best Bassett could offer us was — Ballantine beer)".

1968

Ted Kohler, Strauss B 31, Cambridge, Ma. 02138

Herein, the fantastic tale of **Richard Logan** as related by **Sid Pertnoy**. It starts, oddly enough, with **John Buchanan**, who had his face put in Seventeen Magazine for the "most intellectual boy of 1968" or something. All of the girls immediately fell in love with John and started writing and calling him at Whereeveritis (Prince Town). One of his admirers was Miss X, whose real name will be withheld (besides, I've forgotten it). When Miss X called Princeton she was told that John was visiting some of his old Andover buddies (by now we've all experienced that monster called the old Andover buddies). And who were those old cronies?

Perhaps you've guessed, they were Sid and Richy; Miss X called Rich at Penn only to find out that John wasn't there yet. She made use of the call to strike up a telephone friendship with Rich. For the

next three weeks, she kept calling him collect (the phone bill was climbing). Rich didn't mind too much because his mystery caller said that she had been Miss Paris, that she had her own private jet, and a lot of other stimulating things. While most guys would have given up on her after only a couple of collect calls, Rich was patient, waiting for the payoff, which eventually came.

Miss X had a girl friend called Tommy Mellon (of banker fame), who wanted to run away from her rich daddy. Miss X was, for some reason, going to sponsor her friend's getaway, and was going to do it on a grand scale. How did Midwestern, naive Richard Logan fit into her plans?

After awhile even Rich was beginning to doubt Miss X's stories. When he finally called her bluff, though, she came through

with a pre-paid ticket for Dallas, Texas. So early one Friday, Rich set out for the airport. There he met Tommie Mellon, who wasn't very attractive and was even less adorable. Dallas didn't appeal too much to Tommie, so she and Rich flew to L.A. then to Honolulu, and back to L.A. There Rich called Sid and told him that he was a little worried because he only had ten cents in his pocket and he was being followed by four private detectives!(?) The last Sid had heard from Rich was when an operator called to ask if it was all right for Rich to charge a call to La Jolla to Sid's number. Apparently Rich was going to see Mike Copley. That is the last I've heard of Richard Logan. May all his phone friends be so wealthy.

Other people have been doing exciting things. **Bruce G. Hearey** was making about

fifteen points a game on the Wesleyan ball team. **Andy Hildebrandt** has gone hippie, according to **Ken Krier**. Get out your Pot Pourri and look at Andy. Does that look like a potential head? Also at Wesleyan, **Lindley** and **Hagel** have spoken at Dana Hall or some similar institution. Their anarchist movement to organize the prep schools is coming along quite well.

Ken Blake is now a full member of the Soul Syndicate and of the Musicians' Union of New York. **Charles Liberman** gave his first organ recital at Harvard. **Peter Evans** has been in several plays at Yale. He's even been acting with such greats as **Harold De Felice**, who is playing squash along with **Frank Ehrlich**. Those two are playing in the top ten of the Yale Freshman team, or so I've heard.

That's all.

Can You Identify These Men?

I have just seen your article in the current *Bulletin* entitled "*Curiouser and Curiouser*". I must confess that I may be so remote from any English Department, ancient or modern, that any interest in your subject-matter was vastly overshadowed, if you'll pardon my temerity, by some very poignant reminiscences, inspired mostly by the splendid picture of a beautiful building, old Bulfinch Hall. So I am sending you for passing perusal a photograph showing vividly what was going on behind the doors of the Old Curiosity Shop in my day. As you, of course, are aware, it was formerly the Commons Dining-Hall, as it was in my day, 1912-1913, but I don't know how long the period extended before and after that year.

Do you suppose another copy of this picture is on file in any establishment of the School? About a year ago I sent mine to Brigadier General Leo T. McMahon, USA-Ret. (We both made life-long careers of the Army.) to get him to add more identifications to my list. Between us we covered almost all. I shall not presume further on your time and patience, but if, by any remote possibility, any one with whom you are in contact has any special interest in that long-ago activity, I would gladly expand. That's the way of us backward-looking fuddy-duddies, you know.

Very sincerely,

RICHARD L. GREENE, P.A. '13



ATTENTION
Alumni
in classes ending in '4 & '9
REUNIONS '69
June 13, 14 & 15

Reservation forms were mailed in early May.

For further information call the Alumni Office, 617/475-3400 Ext. 64



REUNION COMMITTEEMEN

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Back, left to right: Frederick A. Peterson '34, Richard C. Knight '24, James D. Cahill, Jr. '44, John B. Garry '44, Thomas R. Morse, Jr. '44, Rufus F. Walker '39, Ralph N. Johanson '59, H. Alden Johnson '49, William C. Purinton '54, Robert B. Williamson, Jr. '44, J. Kevin Collins '44, Douglas Cowan '64, and Peter P. Smith '64.

ANDOVER

BULLETIN • PHILLIPS ACADEMY • AUGUST 1969 • VOL. 63, NO. 2



"KING LEAR"

Page 4

**MAY 31—
THE DAY THAT WAS**
Page 19

By Stephen M. Sullivan, PA '69

COVER

The artistic rendition of the campus is the work of Stephen M. Sullivan, '69. His original commission was for a new campus map to go in the Catalogue. The result was of such quality that we are pleased to wrap it around the current Bulletin.

IN THIS ISSUE

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS, 1969	
JOHN M. KEMPER, <i>Headmaster</i>	1
DIRECTOR'S NOTEBOOK:	
"King Lear" PETER C. JOHNSON, '63	4
TWO WASHINGTON INTERNS	
GUY C. DEMPSEY, JR., '70	
JAMES W. STOVER, '70	9
PHILLIPIAN COLLAGE	MICHAEL SCHMERTZLER, '70
	11
SCHOOLBOYS ABROAD	14
PA and INGALAGONDI SCHOOL	PETER B. OLNEY, III, '69
	12
FACULTY RETIREMENTS	15
TRUSTEES	17
SPRING ATHLETICS	JOSEPH B. WENNIK, '52
	19
ALUMNI NEWS	CHARLES W. SMITH, '46
	26
NEWS OF THE CLASSES	30

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PARENTS ONLY . . . If this is addressed to your son who no longer maintains a permanent residence at your home, please notify the Alumni Office of the *new mailing address*.



Commencement Address, 1969

JOHN M. KEMPER, *Headmaster*

TEN years ago this school was visited by an evaluation committee formed by the New England Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. The mission of the committee was to examine all the operations of Phillips Academy and, ultimately, to determine whether it might remain an accredited member of the New England Association. We were duly accredited, but the evaluation committee was struck by the lack of what they called "mavericks" among the student body.

Now, a maverick is an unbranded animal, or, if a person, one not labelled as belonging to any one party or action, hence one who acts independently.

Phillips Academy did not take lightly the aspersion that its students were not independent, not mavericks, so it went to work to correct the situation. As I know you are already convinced, change comes slowly here. But in due course patience and persistence paid off at long last and, lo and behold, look what we've achieved—the Class of 1969. Independents or individualists right down to the last man! There is no sign of a brand on

any of you so far as I can see. There are scars from the fray, to be sure, but no brand.

Now as individualists I must say that in countless instances you've been very good. But, of course, the minute I say it, individualists that you are, you'll disagree. If I brand you as being pretty good, I can imagine you're feeling bound to protest and to prove you are not — but I hope you won't.

What has been remarkable about you is that I know none among you of whom it can't be said, "Whatever he did to try our patience, he also did at least one—probably more than one—very good thing that was a real contribution."

So, while I have qualms about our turning you loose as a group on an unsuspecting world, the world, when it recovers from its initial shock, may well come to welcome your individualism. Part of the world won't like the outward and visible signs of your independence, as you already know. Yet I will persist in believing that there is an inward and spiritual quest in which you



young men (I promise not to call you boys any more) are engaged, that does you real credit.

Last Sunday at the Senior Service Mr. Whyte spoke movingly of love as a major goal of your quest. He put it ahead of justice, you'll remember. He spoke of your yearning for vital personal relationships, but he cautioned you about the hard work involved to achieve them. Mr. Whyte was right, and his point is more important that the one I now wish to make.

My point has to do with honesty, for which I think you also seek. Time was when honesty was a fairly simple concept. Honesty has meant to those of us who



hadn't examined the idea as thoroughly as it is now being examined, simply not to lie, cheat, or steal.

Any inquiry into the concept of honesty will soon question the desirability of absolute honesty of the spoken word at all times. Is there, for example, room for the white lie? You are all presumably some distance from matrimony (with one notable exception). But it will come, and not long thereafter you will be confronted with an early culinary effort of the new lady of the household which in perfect honesty will seem a near disaster. I suggest that on that occasion you abandon the truth and that indeed you prove yourself a convincing liar. As Mr. Whyte said, the greater principle is love.

That's a fairly easy one. Much more difficult these days is to judge whether there is absolute honesty in the rhetoric of which we hear so much. How seriously are we to take the political statement whether it be Democratic or Republican, SDS or Afro-American? We hear categorical assertions from our political candidates, and non-negotiable demands from college students. Are they made as a matter of honest conviction or just to lull us on the one hand, frighten us on the other? We seem forever to be wondering what meaning words have, whether we should take them literally, or whether they are a cover for some other meaning.

Consider our reactions to public statements in recent times. We have protested the "credibility gap" caused when our President, so we've claimed, hasn't convinced us that his words were sincere. Yet a President may justly believe he can't lay all his own doubts and concerns before us. This could be misunderstood, too.

I have wondered how Ivy League students could be both anti-draft and anti-ROTC. It hasn't been, to me at least, a completely honest position to take unless one also believes that we can do with no military forces whatever—a view I haven't heard expressed. If we are to have a military force, however small, and on a non-draft, voluntary basis, then it must have a first-class officer corps. I'd think such a corps would be better if it could attract Harvard and Yale graduates, and ROTC, however criticized, has still been the most fruitful source of non-Service Academy officers. So if the SDS position doesn't seem to me entirely rational, then maybe I'm justified in thinking it emotional. If that is so, why not come clean and talk about fears and frustrations—or whatever is emotional?

All this is to say that we all tend to be suspicious of what the other fellow is saying. This has been too true, I'm afraid, right here on Andover Hill. We were supposed, this year, to have been having a dialogue about all sorts of things. Our hope has been that we would raise honest issues and discuss them honestly. Well, there have been issues and they have been resolved one way or another. But once resolved, we were so often



Standing next to Headmaster Kemper and Trustee President Donald H. McLean, Jr., '28, is senior Steve Sullivan, creator of this issue's cover.

left feeling dissatisfied. The issue discussed and resolved maybe wasn't the real issue between us. There was more oratory than dialogue. Whether any of us believed the other was a sufficiently unpleasant question. Whether the other believed us was an even more unpleasant question. Not to believe and not to be believed are two sides of a coin that isn't worth much as a medium of exchange.

We were groping, I now think, for a broader and more comprehensive kind of honesty as a basis for more rewarding relationships. We can all accept that it's easier to get along with another, to have a good relationship, if we first of all trust him by believing in his honesty. It is harder to discipline ourselves so that he can readily get along with us by being sure of our honesty, but we know it has to work both ways if it's to work at all. The trouble comes in trying to understand all the implications of the word "honest."

And the trouble starts when we say one thing but feel something else, or, in reverse, when we sense that the other feels differently from what he is saying. This can be a deliberate or subconscious effort to hide one's feelings. Few of us are always proud of all our feelings. We'll often try to hide them behind words. Or we'll try to project some image of ourselves that really isn't us because we don't much admire the way we feel about us. All of which is subtly deceitful.

Yet who among us wants to betray his feelings, or quite dares to let down his defenses? If he does, it can be very uncomfortable. But if he doesn't, he risks not being wholly honest. He may therefore be mistrusted in some degree for not having revealed the whole of himself, his heart as well as his mind, his true feelings as well as his thoughts.

There we are, then: Who wants to blow his cool; who

wants to be around those whose cool can't be penetrated? If we answer "nobody" to both questions, there goes "complete honesty" as a basis for enduring human relationships. If we answer "everybody," we're kidding ourselves. So our search, as we talked about such things as communication, was for an elusive goal.

Should we, therefore, abandon the quest? I hope we won't. If we've learned that we've taken on a tough assignment, I hope we've also become more determined to stay with it. And I hope that that means we understand that, first of all, we'll continue to struggle to be wholly honest with ourselves. If each of us can win that battle, he can live with his feelings, he'll have less reason to try to conceal them from others, and it'll be that much simpler to be honest with others. Then will come that happy sort of relationship with others that I think each of you seeks, however independent, however individualistic you may be.

SENIOR AWARDS, JUNE 13, 1969

Faculty Prize	Roger F. Steinert
Fuller Prize	Frederick E. Drake, III
Improvement Prize	William P. Jones, Jr.
Bierer Prize	Robert M. Reynolds
Kinsbury Prize	Charles A. Jones, III
Lord Prize	Jere S. Meserole, Jr.
Schweppe Prize	Charles J. McDermott
Stearns Prize	David E. Knorr
Ayars Prize	Hugh R. Kelleher
Abbot Stevens Prize	Robert L. Gailliard
Yale Bowl	Fred L. Adair, Jr.



"King Lear"

by PETER C. JOHNSON, '63

Monday, 11-25-68.

The following notice appears in the Daily Bulletin: "The winter mainstage production will be W. Shakespeare's *King Lear*, a frothy domestic comedy about life with father in prehistoric Britain. Audition speeches will be available after Thanksgiving. Read the play."

Friday, 12-6-68.

First group meeting and distribution of audition speeches. My heart isn't with *Lear* at the moment, since my fall show, *A Man for All Seasons* is going up the following night. Nor is my mind with *Lear* at the moment—I have a series of vague, undigested notions about hippies, thugs, strobe lights, and smoke, but nothing even close to coherent.

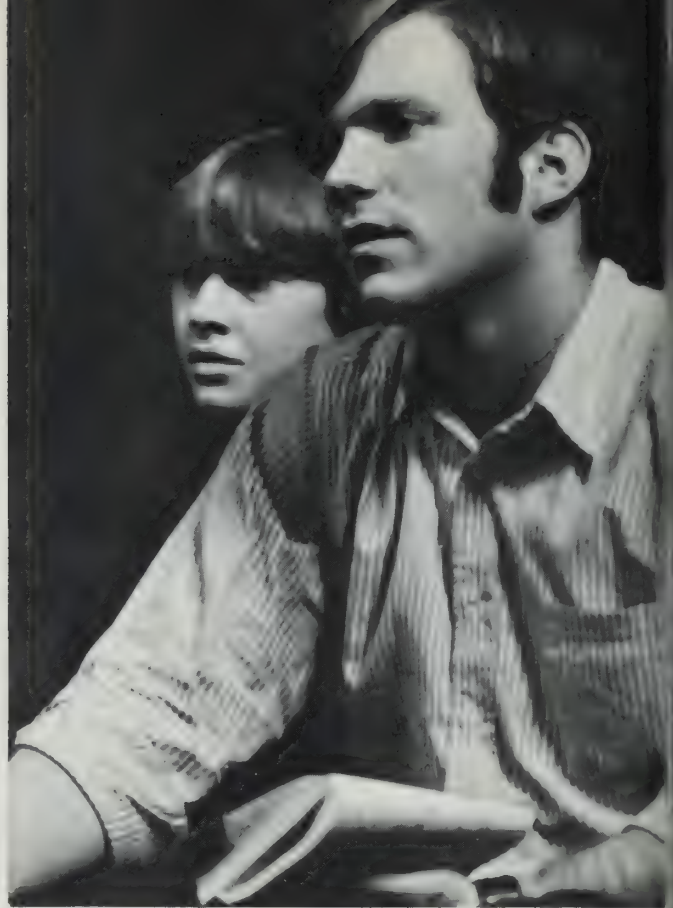
Sixty boys sign up for auditions and stage crew. There will be even more later. The school is filled to slopover with interest and *talent*, and yet we manage only one full-length show each term, with a necessarily limited cast. What can we do with all the others? Solve that one later.

A boy wants to design the costumes—a mad genius who costumed my last show. Sure, I say, model them after *Barbarella*. His eyes roll impossibly—he's inspired. "We gotta talk about this real quick," he says. "Can I use silk and chiffon and vinyl and paper sunflowers?" Yes.

A reporter from *the Phillipian* asks blandly what kind of a production it will be. I reply that it will be non-conventional and non-Elizabethan. He asks if I have anything more definite in mind. No, as a matter of fact, I don't. A boy asks if he can audition for the part of the Fool. No, I tell him, the Fool will be played by a girl: he's actually Cordelia in disguise. The reporter nods sagely. I tell him to read the play. "Why don't I come back in January?" he says.

Sunday, 12-8-68.

First auditions. *A Man for All Seasons* was a resounding success the night before, and I'm still not very interested in *Lear*. Not very many people. They're all de-



Kent (Doug Adler) and The Fool (Betsy Gifford) in rehearsal.

pressingly good—the choice will be agonizing. I want to have the eight leads cast before vacation, so we can start rehearsing directly when school reopens on January 7 (production dates are Feb. 21 and 22). I've called Abbot and asked for some girls to come and try out. None show up. Predictable.

Monday, 12-9-68.

Another trickle of auditions. The *A Man for All Seasons* company have not yet shown up for tryouts. Still coming down from their performance high, and aching to do the show again. It's miserable to rehearse and virtually live together for six weeks and then have only two performances. People are beginning to ask more questions about my interpretation of *Lear* — shrug, answer enigmatically, tell them to read the play.

Tuesday, 12-10-68.

Trying to find Bob Lloyd, of the Art Department who's going to design the set. He's got the flu, and his imagination is on clogged sick leave. Chuck Smith, the student director of the Drama Lab (our experimental theatre), who had played Cromwell in *A Man for All Seasons*, knocks on my door and tells me he's not going to try out for *Lear*, so that he can direct plays and generate more student involvement in the Drama Lab.



The same pair in disguise

Though I had wanted Chuck for *Lear*, the benefits of his decision are astounding. First, we don't have to worry about becoming an inbred clique of varsity actors. (The eight-man cast of *A Man for All Seasons* would like simply to shift gears and do *Lear* with the same company. Half of me would like that also.) Secondly, if Chuck's plan of doing a show every two weeks is realized, then we'll have many more actors working at once, and a more active and diverse theatre program.

Meanwhile, though, no Lloyd. No set. More people ask about my "interpretation". More auditions at night.

Thursday, 12-12-68.

I had cancelled the auditions the night before, so on Thursday, *everybody* showed up to read. Including twenty from Abbot. Why is it that these girls as a group are so much better than the boys? Because girls are natural phonies, one of my Juniors tells me in the dorm. I don't know.

Friday, 12-13-68.

I post the callback list. Twenty-one boys called back for eight parts, ten girls for three parts. Call backs will be on Sunday. Until then, people on the list either avoid me or are impossibly nonchalant. Disquieting. Lloyd has still not recovered.

Sunday, 12-15-68.

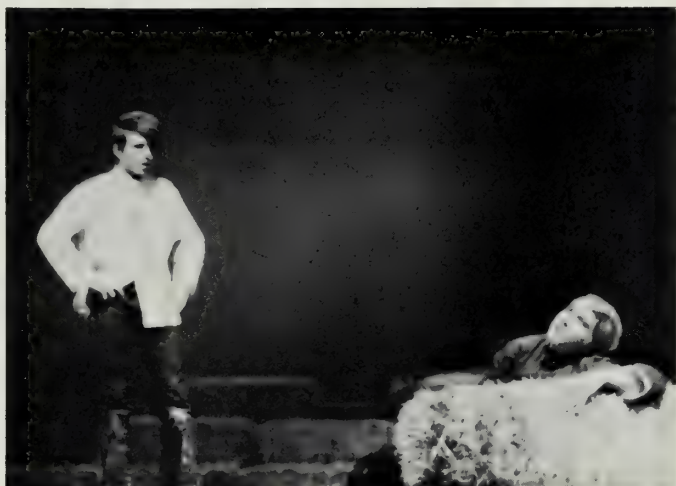
Callbacks. Ninety minutes of auditions, as I try various groupings and individual speeches. It would be fine if I could simply pick the best actor for each part, but this play depends so much on combinations of people that I have to cast in groups. Much backing and filling and adjusting before the right combination appears. Meanwhile they're all uptight and overdoing it. Everybody's very good. I could almost pull the names from a hat and put on a successful show. The cast list, I tell them, will be posted tomorrow.

Monday, 12-16-68.

D-Day. I post a cast list of five seniors and three uppers. Two of them had been in *A Man for All Seasons*: Peter Kerr-Jarrett (Lear) had played Norfolk and Tod Eddy (Gloucester) had played Thomas More. One of the actors, dissatisfied with his part, bows out. Arrogance, shout I. Selfishness. Irresponsibility. A lower middler replaces him. Cast meeting that night.

Wednesday, 12-18-68.

My "interpretation" isn't really coherent at this point. Cordelia and the Fool will be the same person, because I feel that there are some gaps in both of Shakespeare's characters. Combining the characters keeps Cordelia in sight and mind, and also reinforces the disguise theme in the play, making a definite cohesion among Edgar, Kent, and Cordelia. Edmund will be a thug. Lear's



"Slave, thou hast slain me." Stuart Rickey as dying Oswald.

followers, about whose bad manners and unkempt appearance both Goneril and Regan are incensed, will be a hairy band of frolicking hippies. But I don't want to design the set and costumes with any particular period in mind. The point is to be something other than straight traditional or straight modern, the two poles that are easiest to gravitate toward.

Thursday, 12-19-68.

Lunch at Lloyd's. In a play like this, one prime decision sets off all the others that we've held in escrow. We'll do the show on two sets; the act one set a low platform, emphasizing lateral space and the stature of the characters; the act two set a junkyardish sort of heath, with movable parts and piles of straw. Lloyd's set effectively frees the play from time: it can be a basis for a great deal of fantasizing.

Saturday, 12-28-68.

In New York for Lee J. Cobb's Lincoln Center performance of *Lear*. Well . . . Two points become clear. To succeed as a "conventional" production, *Lear* requires *great acting*. Mere excellence isn't enough, be-



Storm scene. Edgar and Lear

cause the show makes tremendous demands on the audience's credulity—they are asked to accept storms, blindings, poisonings, and mock suicides, things they are used to seeing done realistically in the movies. Secondly, the lead part is so extensive that it dwarfs the other characters, who seem to disappear in the sketchy intrigues of acts three and four. The solution is to pare and cut until the interworkings become clear.

Wednesday, 1-8-69

First rehearsal. Two days of getting to know each other and the play before beginning the blocking. Rehearsal time is limited: 6:30 to 8:00 weekdays except Thursday, when most of the leads have chorus rehearsal. And Sundays from 10:00 AM until 3:30 PM, with a lunch break.

Sunday, 1-12-69.

First big "blocking" rehearsal. I try to block every movement and get it set in the actor's mind. In this way, he learns the lines, the movements, and the stage pictures all at once. It makes little sense, furthermore, to try to get much acting from an actor with a book in his hand. Pronunciation and posture only, please.

Wednesday, 1-15-69.

Why, when a scene is going on, is there so much buzzing in the auditorium, even when I ask for quiet? "You see, sir," smirks Peter Kerr-Jarrett (Lear), "There are two shows going on: one on and the other off stage. When the offstage romances solidify, the onstage business will be better." Of course.

Thursday, 1-16-69.

First meeting with the extras, whom I divide into three sets: a band of flower children attendant on Lear and Gloucester; a gang of thugs for Cornwall; a retinue of liveried servants for Goneril. Don't get haircuts, I caution the hippies, thus inadvertently becoming the underground friend of every longhair on campus: several of them are added to the cast the next day.

Friday, 1-17-69.

The first shipment of haybales arrives. Wonderful stuff! You can sit on it, throw it around, build walls and houses out of it, get dusty from it . . . We do all of these and more in the course of the production. Damn the allergies! Full speed ahead!

Monday, 1-20-69.

By arrangement with the fire department, we fireproof the hay.

Thursday, 1-23-69.

First Drama Lab show opens: "*I Spy*", directed by Chuck Smith.

Wednesday, 1-22—Friday 1-31.

A production is a series of lists and schedules. Rehearsal schedules have to concentrate on the difficult scenes, but never let a good scene get cold for too long. A costume list compiled by mad genius Michael McGowan, my one-man costume department: garrison belts, leather jackets, Nehru shirts, mini-skirts, beads, boots, servant shirts, ruffled shirts . . . A prop list from Shirley Harrison, girl Friday, a volunteer from Andover High School: riding crop, spurs, flowery blanket, chains, bullwhip, various knives, food, a hooka . . . A sound sequence from Johnson Lightfoote, technician and factor.



Peter Kibbe (Edgar). "Mad Tom with script"

tum: Indian music, electronic music, a battle sequence containing drums, buzz-bombs, machine guns (?), Chicago riot noises (??) . . . Lighting schedule from Pat Mahoney ("Look, we can preset for the opening, and then crossfade into an upstage cool for Edmund, bring up the mids on the haypile, and synch with the sound for the strobe sequence. It'll be groovy.") Cue sheets, blocking notes, entrance lists, from overworking stage manager Nick Harris.

Friday, 1-24-69.

An amazing day trying to collect switchblades for the thugs. The police department "don't deal with that kind

of traffic," the various neighborhood Boys' Clubs can't help, sporting goods stores get offended when you ask for "under the counter service." Finally, the extras say mysteriously, "Look, sir, just don't ask any questions, and we'll get the stuff for you." Next day, a student tops me in the corridor. He's perfect: "I think mebbe I got some moichandise which mebbe yous is intristed in," he snarls, then draws me into a dark corner and hands me a blade. These kids can get anything. They're threatening to put all sorts of things in the hooka.

Sunday, 1-26-69.

Run through without books. A disaster, but we know a little better where the bugs are. Everybody's speaking too fast, grumbling, missing entrances. But we're beginning to sense the play as a whole.

Wednesday, 1-29-69, et seq.

Fight scenes. Gloucester is blinded by Cornwall, whom a servant then stabs, who is impaled by Regan. Edgar kills Oswald, then Edmund. If the scenes are phony, they'll be funny; if they're realistic, somebody might get hurt. Solution: risk the wounds, but rehearse in slow motion. In all cases, we make ample use of hay bales: to cushion falls, to drive knives into, to dodge behind and leap atop. Edgar vs. Oswald is fairly simple: Edgar with a stave knocks a knife from Oswald's hand, picks up the knife as Oswald dives for it and lands on a haybale, stabs haybale behind Oswald. Peter Kibbe (Edgar) and Stuart Rickey (Oswald) work this one out handily. A more difficult sequence as David Perdue (Cornwall's servant) pulls a switchblade on Cornwall (Chuck McDermott), wounds him in the neck, is pushed over a haybale and handily dispatched by pitchfork-wielding Regan (Liza Gaines). The whole fight is timed with signals, the important thing being *not to move* while the other guy is attacking. Finally, the finale: Edmund (Tom McAfee) with an eight-foot chain, Edgar with an eight-foot bullwhip. The fight happens all over the stage, as the hippies clamber for safety over the haybales, and finally ends downstage center, with McAfee doing an impossible backflip, landing on the back of his head, and being stabbed with the stiletto Edgar wrests from his hand. Many bruises and lacerations, but they all work. Eventually.

Friday, 2-3-69.

The storm scene is invented. Diz Bensley at AV finds an electronic movie, which we can slow down and splatter over the stage for the whole storm. With no stage lights, there is just storm and shouting. With judiciously timed spotlighting, Lear, Kent, the Fool, and Edgar can loom out of the storm and disappear again. Meanwhile, Lightfoote has almost completed a storm sound tape: thunder, wind, rain, electronic music (?), breaking glass (??).

Wednesday, 2-5-69.

Noel Coward's *Private Lives*, directed by Charlie Bennett, opens in the Drama Lab. Smith's miracle continues to work.

Thursday, 2-6-69.

Battle scene. Edgar exits, drums start pounding, the lights flash on and off in rhythm, shadowy figures approach in groups from three entrances, lights out and a strobe takes over, the noise accelerates, the groups meet, screams, shadows, hay flying, bodies flopping, a siren whines and they slowly disperse, the lights come up slowly on the settling dust, and we see only a group of defeated hippies gathered on the upstage haypile. "Let's rehearse that one again, sir!" The battle scene in *Lear* becomes the greatest contributor to cast morale. *Everybody* (including the girls) gets in, mixes it up, and screams.

Friday, 2-7—Wednesday, 2-12.

The longest of long weekends. Everybody was supposed to be back for a Sunday rehearsal, but the world is clogged with snow, and some aren't back until Wednesday. Meanwhile, classes are suspended, and we work onstage with whoever's there. Much work on the storm scene, trying to co-ordinate light, sound, and blocking. So many variables to work with until the right combination appears. Steve Vine, lighting assistant extraordinaire, proves himself an iron man on the light board. A great deal of individual work with Kerr-Jarrett, who is feeling the winter term very painfully. Also with Betsy Gifford (Cordelia-Fool). The Fool's lines are absolute terrors to understand and project.

Friday, 2-14-69.

An extraordinary evening. Pushed off the stage by a violin concert, we are driven underground to the Drama Lab for a line rehearsal. There, in free blocking, as his stationary adversaries throw their insults at him from above and behind, Kerr-Jarrett comes of age as Lear. Everybody sharpens up.

Sunday, 2-16-69.

Costume rehearsal. What a relief to have the costumes finally on. They're a great psychological boost: everybody onstage loses the last vestiges of his personality and is totally *into* his part. Especially the frolicking extras. The rehearsal goes well: it's squeaky in places, and some of the scene changes clank a little. Lear himself is uninspired, but the other characters make up for him. The show is competent, by-the-book, generally OK.

Wednesday, 2-19-69.

Dress rehearsal. Lear's costume is now complete. It is closer to a nightgown and bathrobe, with a few regal trappings, than it is to a monarch's habit. The sleeves flop, it is open at the chest, it has several raggy tassles;

Lear looks like the seediest, most debauched excuse for a king in or out of history. Kerr-Jarrett revels in it. His stage center rage and ultimate madness become finally the dominating force in the show. He provides the focus that seems to have been lacking up to now: with him at the center, the show has drive, power, and energy. Electricity. A weary cast and director sleep happily and confidently for the first night in some time.

Friday, 2-21-69.

Opening night. Remember that "fireproofed" hay? A late afternoon telephone call informs me that the town fire marshal remembers it also. Seems he's made a check and found that the hay isn't as fireproof as we'd thought. Seems he's planning to close the show if it isn't fireproofed to his satisfaction within the hour. If there is a world speed record for fireproofing thirty bales of hay, Lloyd and I have set it by 5:00 PM, when the fire marshal arrives and approves. Long sig-h-h-h.

After the afternoon's hoopla, the show's resounding success (despite the entr'act disappearance of some die-hard, do-Shakespeare-the-way-Shakespeare-would-have-done-it reactionaries) is almost anticlimactic. The acting, with Kerr-Jarrett at the helm again, is superb. The fight scenes are also frighteningly realistic; the back of Tom McAfee's head is somewhat the worse for wear after his backdive downstage death.

Saturday, 2-22-69.

Second performance (and last). The actors like the show, and they especially like the audience, who are audibly surprised and impressed throughout the production. As they enter, the stage is lit and there are people on it, the three groups of extras squabbling and rapping among themselves, waiting for the king's arrival. The show begins, in effect, fifteen minutes before the lines start. The actors and audience warm to each other as the show progresses; applause and buzzing throughout.

Aftermath.

Our theatre program seems to have found its medium, both through *Lear* and through the wild success of Smith's winter Drama Lab program. We know we can do polished productions and also experimental shows, and we know there is a great deal of talent and interest bubbling up in the citizenry. The spring schedule, aside from the music department's annual mainstage lavish Broadway musical comedy (*Brigadoon* this year) includes the fantasy *The Phantom Tollbooth*, LeRoi Jones' *The Dutchman*, a Brecht "happening", a two week repertory theatre producing *Hamlet*, *The Importance of Being Earnest*, and Ustinov's *The Unknown Soldier and his Wife*, and a mainstage production of Weiss' *Marat/Sade*. Now, as for next year . . .



Production problem. The author (R)



Peter Kerr-Jarrett is *Lear* in rehearsal.

TWO WASHINGTON INTERNS

by | GUY C. DEMPSEY, JR., '70
JAMES W. STOVER, '70



Guy C. Dempsey, Jr.



James W. Stover

IT is easy, at Andover, to get caught up in the dull, mechanical, seemingly inexorable routine of classes, assemblies, athletics and work. Many students find that they are not really thinking, not really living. And there is a desire to reach out and learn what is beyond the isolated community of intellectuals called Phillips Academy. This spring term five students from Andover, taking part in the Phillips Exeter Academy Washington Intern Program, were given just such an opportunity. We escaped the campus in an attempt to better discover "the great end and real business of living." We lived in Washington D.C., each of us working full-time on the staff of a Senator or a Congressman. We were bombarded with new information and new ideas. For nine weeks, we saw and thought and felt things we never had before.

The focus of the entire program was on the office, and the most important aspect of the office was people — the Congressmen, the Administrative and Legislative

Assistants, the secretaries. If we learned anything, we learned that the government is people. As interns we got a feel for the government not by reading papers or seeing the House in session but by working with and actually becoming these people. The office was not a classroom; it was an experience.

The job in the office was completely new, our first shot at a nine-hour work day, five and sometimes six days a week. We were a little scared about working with adults, especially when one of those adults was a Senator or Congressman. However, from our first day we were accepted as part of the office fraternity, a fraternity of young, fallible, overworked people who were kind enough to take the time to discuss with us everything from love to the ABM.

We began the term doing trivia: filing, pasting campaign clippings, opening questionnaire envelopes, running errands. We were luckier than many members of our group. Gradually, as our offices uncovered for us

new aspects of the work, we took on fairly responsible duties. Though we continued to do a certain amount of busy work, we began to spend much of our time handling constituent mail. We called departments and agencies and then used the information we'd been able to collect to answer letters on such subjects as inflation and tax reform, the raise in Congressional pay, and sonic booms which disturbed the chickens.

Constituent correspondence demands a great deal of every staff's time, time which must be spent if only to keep the people back home happy. After all, most Congressmen are running for re-election every minute. In many ways, the letter-writing process is artificial. Congressmen tend to tell constituents (or rather, tend to tell their staffs to tell the constituents) what they think the constituents want to hear. But answering constituent letters represents a valid, sincere attempt to communicate. It taught us a lesson in political realities.

Special projects provided some of our most challenging and rewarding work. These included writing summaries of bills and articles, evaluating office efficiency, and tangling with the bureaucracy to help an unfairly treated constituent. Public relations — a stream of press releases, radio tapes and speeches — demands nearly as much staff time as letter writing. So, along with folding and stuffing, we wrote speeches on topics ranging from Memorial Day to the savings and loan associations.

We observed the real workhorses of the Congress, the committees; we sat in the galleries listening to occasionally interesting, rarely meaningful debate. We watched familiar faces trying.

Off the Hill, we saw from a different perspective. Our twice-weekly seminars and occasional luncheons and trips helped give us a better conception of the whole broad spectrum of people, institutions and ideas that compose the federal government. Some of the most intelligent, excited, and frustrated men in Washington—Congressmen and Senators, journalists, White House staff members, men from the Departments, District of Columbia leaders—came and discussed with us some of the most important problems of today. These men were tremendously well-informed, candid, open-minded people. Perhaps most impressive, they were people who, after telling us their opinions, honestly asked for ours.

We heard excellent arguments on both sides of the ABM and "defense establishment" issues. We discussed Vietnam with a West Point graduate and a peace candidate. We mulled over the crucial question of economic priorities. A government out-of-date, unresponsive, uncoordinated was often described. A very tired Gene McCarthy spoke of politics. He said it was tough.

Out of all these sessions came the feeling that the system must grow, must change. Most people emphasized the need to work within the system and improve it. A few advocated junking what we've got and starting

over. Perhaps the most convincing evidence of the necessity for change came from the District of Columbia, a city whose problems are symptomatic of the whole country's. We were told the almost horrifying facts about Washington, a city which is not allowed to govern itself. We were told that the educational system in the District is perhaps the worst in the country; that housing is deplorable and unbelievably expensive; that though 71 percent of the city's inhabitants are black, 75 percent of the white police force lives outside the District. We walked around a block in the heart of the inner city and a few miles away toured the splendor of the White House. And we came away from Washington much better informed and a little more disillusioned, wondering what we could do.

Beautiful is a word which we use to express something which we can not express in any other way, something we can only feel and barely touch. A beautiful thing is good and whole and lovely and depressing and hard to understand. Day-dreaming in the rain, reveling by the reflecting pool, some of us came to love and understand in nine weeks more people than we had known in our entire lives.

A beautiful camaraderie developed among the twenty-three interns. When we arrived in Washington, we were no longer Andies or Exies but members of what we came to call a squad. There was a wonderful frankness and openness among us. An Exie wandered in after midnight one night to tell us that he had figured out that life is like a pomegranate: hard to get into, but full of very tiny things that mean so much. Another night, Father Wendt, priest of St. Stephen's Church in the inner city, came to talk with us. St. Stephen's is hung with brightly colored posters announcing, "RISK IT. COME ALIVE!" On the Father's robe is lettered: "Reach out and touch somebody. Touch somebody with love." Father Wendt said what we had all felt but somehow couldn't express: reach out, communicate, celebrate life.

It is impossible to put into words all that the intern program has been, all that it has meant. We have gained a better understanding of our government and the problems with which it must cope.

And we have grown. We have a new confidence which comes from handling different situations, a new maturity from being left on our own, a new sensitivity from talking with people.

The first tense moments in the office, dancing on the oval at Madeira, Congressman Denney, the Jefferson Memorial framed by cherry blossoms, Congressman Brademas, bull sessions, the system, Ralph Abernathy and the Poor People's Campaign '69, Tommy Corcoran, Father Wendt . . .

There is a desire to reach out and learn what is beyond the isolated community. This spring, five Andover students were given a chance.

DISCIPLINE REPORT URGES END TO CLASS ATTENDANCE REQUIREMENTS FOR SENIORS

March 12, 1969

Special Section on the Draft

Page 7

You and the Selective Service System Schools Explore Coordinate Education

Political Columnist Buchwald Speaks

'A Man for All Seasons:' Superbly Acted

Uelsmann To Speak Tonight



Apocalypse II by Jerry Uelsmann

Yale Chaplain Coffin to Speak Sunday,
Plans Appeal of Conspiracy Conviction
Arlook Criticizes Corporate Influence
On State Department Policy Decisions

Famed Conservative Russell Kirk To
Address School Assembly Thursday

Seiple Will Talk
On 1968 Elections
Followed Nixon's Campaign

Three Experts on Asian History
To Lecture in Stimson Series

Wilkins Addresses PA Blacks,
NAACP Dinner Saturday Night

Melos Ensemble Will Perform

Tottenberg To Play Tom Paxton Sings
At Celebrity Series At Celebrity Series

Murrow, Hall Talk Gordon Speaks
On Columbia Crisis To PA Students

Faculty Retain
Smoking Rules
Faculty Again Ends
Winter Exam Week

Twenty-five Named
For 1969 Induction
Into Honor Society

23 Reach Finals In
Nat'l Merit Contest

No Winner Named
For Fuess Award

Peace Corps Drive
Helps Build School

Three Join Amigos
Medical Aid Teams

South End Project
Takes Six Interns

Biafran Benefit Concert

Thomas Takes
Yale Dean Post

BOYCOTT THE
COFFEE MILL

(a paid advertisement)

Peter Kerr - Jarrett Excels In
Johnson's 'Lear' Production

Combined Cast To
Present 'Iolanthe'

Latin Student Cast
Will Present Play



PA Drama Festival.

A Theatrical Delight!

Complete Cast Contributes To
Stellar 'Brigadoon' Production

Vibrating 'Marat-Sade':
Wild, Macabre Theatre

Local Papers, Radio Mistake Spring
Games For Campus Riots Thursday

Brandeis Blacks Review Ford
Hall Seizure At Af-Am Forum

PA Introduces Drug Education
Seminars Starting This Spring

AT THE ADDISON GALLERY

'Conscience?' Documentary
About Frustrated America

Gallery To Exhibit Hill Photos

Addison Gallery Exhibits Student Show

"Effigy and Ritual" at Addison

Gallery Displays Pyle Photos

Blizzard Closes School, Strands Weekenders

PA's Relevance To Blacks Discussed Friday

AF-AM Decides To
Withdraw Petition
To Exclude Whites
AF-Am Center Will
Foster Black Unity

McClendon Named
President of Class



1969 ANDOVER SESSION

School Opens With 844 Boys,
New Scheduling and Grading

Over 50% of Seniors Admitted
To Their First Choice College

PA Admits 412 Students
As Applications Decline

Michael Schmertzler '70

BEATLES SAIL IN "YELLOW SUBMARINE" SATURDAY

Prom Features Rhinoceros, Listening PA WRESTLERS SMASH EXETER, 23-14; SWIMMING, SQUASH DOWN EXONIANS

PA *and* Ingalagondi School

by PETER B. OLNEY, III, '69

IT was hard for me to make the connection between the building of a stone foundation for a primary school at Hanagavadi Post, Harihar Taluka, Mysore State, INDIA and a Folk-Rock Concert on the eve of Memorial Day, 1968 at Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts. The \$527.35 cleared in George Washington Hall with the concert plus a financial boost from the Ramon Magsaysay Award made it possible for students from Andover High School, Abbot Academy and Phillips Academy to fund the purchase of building materials for the construction of a one-room schoolhouse for the children of Ingalagondi. The school building was dedicated on May 20th after six months of work which was slowed considerably because the community engineer had a severe case of typhoid for two months. I probably was the only student who got any real pleasure



Foundation Ready

out of the building of the school because of my all too infrequent communications (four to five months by sea freight with the Suez Canal closed) with Geoff Walser, the Peace Corps Volunteer at the school site. The rest of the people involved in the fund raising enjoyed most working with their counterparts at the three schools in pulling off two Folk-Rock Concerts in the Spring Terms of the school years of 1968-1969. The \$250.00 raised at this year's concert of May 25 has not been turned over to the Peace Corps yet, but it will probably go for books and other teaching materials for the present school. Both efforts had a dual purpose: the building of a school in some nation of the Third World and the bringing together of the Abbot, Phillips and High School communities.

It probably was the first time the three schools had pooled their talents in working together to accomplish a project. Each school had something to offer: Abbot had two hundred and fifty potential concert customers and "Laureate", a singing group composed of eight Abbot uppers; Andover High School supplied another chunk of avid Folk-Rock fans and several hard rock outfits, including Erskine Caldwell and his Orchestra presenting "Cleopatra"; and Phillips Academy offered George Washington Hall and a variety of musical talent.

The two concerts were sufficiently successful as to establish the eve of Memorial Day as a traditional slot for an annual gathering of people from the three schools to raise money for the Peace Corps Partnership Program. The Peace Corps is now coming under attack for being just another, although subtle, arm of American Imperialism. Maybe so, but I will continue to feel proud of the efforts of the three schools as long as our little schoolhouse in Ingalagondi doesn't become a radio shack for the C.I.A. . .



Ingalagondi School Children

THE PEACE CORPS

School Partnership Program

*presents this
Certificate of Achievement
to*

Phillips Academy

*in recognition of
its outstanding accomplishment
in helping to build*

Ingalaigondi School, India

Jack Vaughan
Director of the Peace Corps



When is one meal worth a thousand words?

When it is eaten in the home of a European family. At the end of a day spent mixing with people, visiting historical and cultural centers,



Supper in a Spanish home

learning language from native instructors. The few thousand words the average student might read during a typical day in the United States could never offer such a total educational experience.

Schoolboys Abroad provides 11th and 12th grade boys with the opportunity to enjoy many such meals during a fully-accredited academic year in Barcelona, Spain or Rennes, France.

Boys actually live in the homes of native families,



Learning to bullfight

travel during vacations, and absorb the mores and culture which no textbook can fully teach.

Experienced American teaching staffs teach English and math. Boys return to regular schools fully prepared for the Senior year.

Originally designed for Andover and Exeter boys, Schoolboys Abroad is now open to qualified boys from any accredited secondary school. To qualify for the program, an applicant must have completed at least the 10th grade and have had the equivalent of two years of Senior high school Spanish or French.

Schoolboys Abroad is a joint project of Andover, Exeter, and St. Paul's.



"Line-up" at Versailles

If you are interested in making your youngster's meals become an integral part of his education, write for catalogue and information. Please indicate interest in Spanish or French program.

SCHOOLBOYS ABROAD

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

DEPT. Y, ANDOVER, MASSACHUSETTS 01810

FACULTY RETIREMENTS



BARTLETT H. HAYES, JR.

Director of the Addison Gallery of American Art



FREDERICK JOHNSON

Director of the R. S. Peabody Foundation

IT probably would not come as much of a surprise to a New Yorker to hear that someday the Brooklyn Bridge will have to be torn down due to increasing creakiness in its cables. We are generally amenable to a certain amount of physical change under the guise of growth and progress. On the other hand, that same Manhattanite would be pretty shaken up to awake one morning to gaze out at a great gap in the East River skyline to find suddenly missing a monument that he has come to count on aesthetically as well as functionally. The cold, hard reality of such a thing actually having happened is definitely more disquieting than the vague knowledge that someday it must.

On first thought, it may seem bizarre to compare the retirement of Bartlett H. Hayes, Jr. to the destruction of the Brooklyn Bridge. To be sure, his reign at the Addison Gallery has been monumental — yet it is equally apparent that his cables are not the least bit creaky. The simple fact remains that we members of the Art Department and Addison Gallery have long realized the inevitable; we have postponed facing it; now, alas, it has happened. We shall miss him aesthetically as well as functionally.

Of course, the functional contribution of Bart Hayes to the Andover community as well as to the art world beyond has been enormous. The mere listing of his concrete accomplishments and activities would exhaust at least fifteen pages of 6-point type and is of such a

scale that we tend to take it for granted. What we cannot take for granted, however, is the form—or style—in which he operated, and this is where we shall miss him aesthetically: the great, bushy eyebrows with sun-bleached tenacles; the beautiful blend of his business and social life—around-the-corner porches and instant meals with Clare, as well as instant puppies and kittens; lighting fires and unlighting Christmas trees; taking the time in his office, listen to visitors and to care about their interests; unending trips to the airport in that relic of a Volkswagen Microbus. I remember telling his Art Major class one Monday that Mr. Hayes regretted that he would not be able to meet them this period as he was lecturing in Yugoslavia—however, he would be back for his Thursday class. Inexhaustible himself, Bart has a rare concern for the exhaustibility of others. In short, if good form in art makes content memorable, then Bart's style makes his accomplishments endure. Besides, he's just not the retiring type.

Gordon Bensley
June 17, 1969

DURING the last thirty-three years, 1936-1969, many have come to know Frederick Johnson in the Robert S. Peabody Foundation for Archaeology. Perhaps even more have been in the museum, seen the fine exhibits on archaeology, and may know that, in large part, Fred was responsible for them. Perhaps a

lesser number are aware that Fred goes on "digs" and does archaeological research. As a final tribute to Dr. Johnson, let me tell more about him, for he is a distinguished archaeologist.

His long anthropological career began when he was thirteen years old, when one of the grand old men of American anthropology, Dr. Frank G. Speck, began taking a young boy interested in nature (snakes) on ethnological field trips. These were real hair-raising experiences for a youth in his teens. Many of the trips were to the wild northern country at Quebec in days when walking and canoeing were the main means of transportation, when the only language was French or Indian.

These early trips with Speck certainly gave direction to his life and, with the idea of becoming an anthropologist, he entered Tufts College in 1923, studied at the University of Pennsylvania in 1924 - 1927, and received a B.A. in Sociology from Tufts in 1929. But in spite of his studies, his rugged ethnological fieldwork continued. After graduation in 1930-1931 he continued his studies of Algonquin-speaking Indians of Canada under the auspices of the Museum of the American Indian. All these studies were in many ways remarkable experience, for not only did one have to live a rugged life, speak an Indian language, establish rapport with Indians, collect important anthropological information, and be as good at bush living as an Indian, but working for Mr. Heye at the Museum of the American Indian one never knew when, on a whim, he would discharge his ethnologists, leaving them stranded in the middle of the wilds of Canada without funds or even their back pay. This later happened to Fred in 1931.

In 1936, the newly appointed director of our R.S. Peabody Foundation, Douglas S. Byers, needed a curator, for the collections and the place were "an absolute shambles" to quote an even more famous former Peabody employee, the late Dr. A. V. Kidder. Fred Johnson was the curator Byers chose, and between them they built the Foundation into the fine institution you know, which in our own field is recognized as "a small high quality institution."

Fred, however, during this period, 1936-1969, besides helping with the resurrection of the Foundation, was involved in many other important activities. His early interest in research now flowered, and he was a pioneer in modern inter-disciplinary studies that include archaeology. His first endeavor in this direction began with the finding by subway workers of a 4000-year-old fishweir underneath Boylston Street in downtown Boston in 1939. A similar, but larger project with some twenty scientists was also organized by him for the first archaeological work in the Yukon Territory of Canada in 1944 and 1948. Also, in 1964-1969, he was a prime

mover in the organization of the Tehuacan Interdisciplinary Project in Mexico with even more specialists from more fields.

As might be expected, Fred has published the results of all these endeavors, and these three monographs are major contributions to knowledge.

However, during this whole period, and right up to the present, Dr. Johnson was involved in another whole set of activities that are probably not only unknown locally, but in large part are unknown and unappreciated by his anthropological colleagues who have benefited from his endeavors. One of the early efforts was his being one of the founders of the Massachusetts Archaeological Society. Slightly later he was a prime mover in getting the Society of American Archaeology going, and not only was he one of the writers of its original constitution, but served as Treasurer, President, and on several occasions a member of the Executive Committee. From 1948 to 1954 he was the Executive Secretary of the American Anthropological Association. Also, from 1946 on, he was often in Washington, first to be the Secretary of the Committee for the Recovery of Archaeological Remains; later he was called on by the Federal government to be advisor to the National Park Service, advisor to the National Science Foundation, and, on a number of occasions, to appear before Senate and House Committees concerned with higher education or anthropological matters. Most archaeologists who have received federal funds owe him a vote of thanks. Needless to say he has been referee for and advisor to members of private foundations involved in archaeology and anthropology such as the Wenner-Gren Foundation, the Guggenheim Foundation, the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the American Philosophical Society, and others. Perhaps one of the most interesting committees he served as Chairman was one to assist Dr. W. H. Libby, a Nobel prize winner in physics, in the development of radio-carbon dating. This technique for dating, the publishing of the dates and the radio-carbon card files of dates have been one of the major breakthroughs for archaeologists in this century. Thus, Fred has been a busy man in unheralded positions behind the scenes in archaeology for over thirty years and has brought reflected glory to the Foundation and the Academy.

In conclusion, let me say the Foundation, and for that matter, all of us will miss him when he retires. From a personal standpoint I owe him a debt of gratitude, for not only is he responsible for bringing me to an institution whose prestige he greatly enhanced, but, during his last year as director, he organized the institution so that we cannot fail but to do bigger and better things. Thank-you, Fred, and we will sorely miss you.

Richard Stockton MacNeish

TRUSTEES

Retirement of John P. Stevens

TWENTY-ONE years ago, Jack Stevens and I joined the Board of Trustees of Phillips Academy. He was then in the middle of running the three-and-a-half million dollar Andover Fund Campaign, and I was making the transition from soldier to schoolmaster. Both of us were having our problems. It wasn't the easiest moment in history for him to be raising funds, and I was finding a perplexing array of things that also needed doing. Both of us were concerned over Andover's financial situation. I do not know what I, in my innocence, could have done about it if I hadn't had Jack's business and financial acumen and his enthusiasm for putting it to work. In what now seems no time at all he had us developing and living within an annual budget. At the same time he lent his considerable talents to the investment process and to continued emphasis on fundraising. So we were soon in the position of not spending more than we had each year, yet also having more to spend. Thanks to him, we learned to run a number of our operations more economically, but we also sharply upgraded faculty salaries, pensions, and scholarships. He was as insistent on the latter as he was on the former, for he never lost sight of Andover's twin traditions of great teaching and always felt that any deserving boy should be able to come here.

As we worked on these things together — and he gave infinitely of his time to the work—we became close friends. Since each of us was pretty definite in his views, we had our battles, but these were tactical. We never disagreed on strategy; that was always targeted on what was best for P.A. And we believed in each other. In particular, I believed that if he could be persuaded as to the merits of an idea, then it *was* a good idea. If not, such has been my respect for his judgment, then the idea were best abandoned or carefully restudied. We thought of ourselves as a team and we are, I know, proud of what we've accomplished together.

It's been fun, too. No man pays closer attention to nor more quickly grasps the heart of a problem than Jack does, nor is more resourceful in finding a solution, nor firm in seeing things through. That in itself makes him a stout ally. Yet no man loves a party more, either, and he's great good company, as his legion of friends can testify. When you're blessed with a friend who loves a problem and who also loves people, then you're blessed indeed, for however tough the problem, the people concerned never get hurt in his fight to resolve it.



Jack's generosity of spirit is matched only by his modesty. The harder one tries to honor his contributions, the quicker one turns him off. He couldn't care less about personal recognition or reward for past services, and no single person—not even Edith Stevens, I suspect—knows how many causes he has served. I think a list of what he does care about would include Edith, his family, and his friends; Andover, Yale, and the Audubon Society; his ancient felt hat, his bird glasses, and the Checker Cab he can get out of fast when he sees a bird; the J. P. Stevens textile company, of course; and the stock market, but only incidentally as it will enable him or various endowment funds to produce more for the institutions he's interested in. The list should include the Plainfield, New Jersey, schools, for he was chairman of the School Committee for twenty years or more, and a grateful city named a new high school for him. Finally, in addition to what he enjoys learning from his friends about what they're doing, he's an avid reader, especially of history—but note that this is an interest in others, present and past, not in himself.

A unique man, the perfect Trustee, warm friend to all—fellow Trustees and faculty—Phillips Academy is a finer place thanks to his devotion.

JMK

Election of Two New Charter Trustees

AT a special meeting of the Board of Trustees on June 19, Phillip K. Allen '29 and Gerard Piel '33 were elected Charter Trustees.

Phillip K. Allen brings to the Board an unusual and distinguished record of community and state activity and public service. Following Andover and Yale (1933) he spent several years on the Andover faculty and also served in the Harvard administration in the immediate post-World War II years. Politically, he has served variously as a State Senator, Chairman of the Massachusetts Republican State Committee, Chief Clerk of the United States Senate Armed Forces Committee and Deputy Assistant Secretary of Defense. He also served for three years as Assistant General Manager of the Boston educational station WGBH, Channel 2.

In the Andover community where he lives, he is President of the Abbot Academy Board of Trustees, a Selectman (and former Board Chairman) for the Town, and has just completed a three-year term as Alumni Trustee for Phillips Academy. He is a Director or Trustee of several businesses and organizations including the Boston Symphony Orchestra and the Hurricane Outward Bound School.

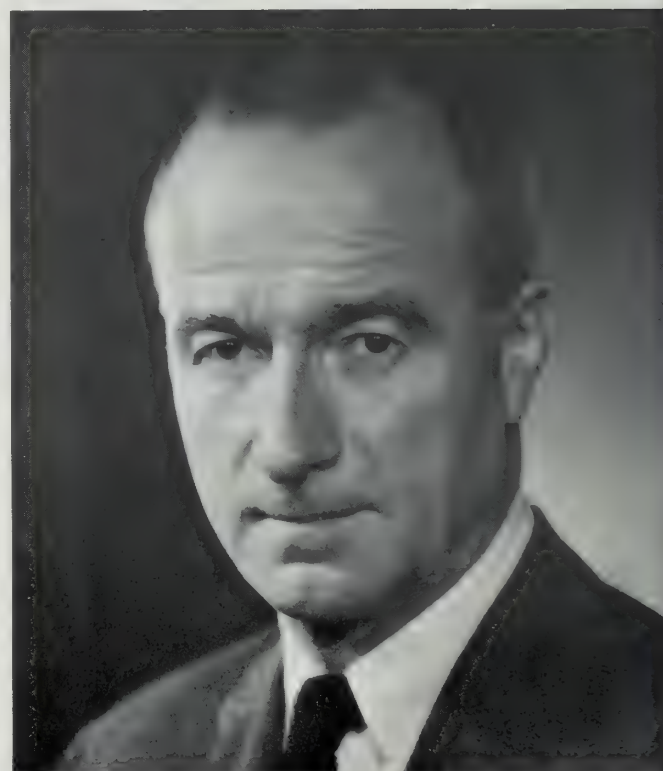
Gerard Piel, as President and Publisher of *Scientific American*, has written one of the outstanding records in American publishing over the last two decades.

Following Andover, he was graduated from Harvard, Magna Cum Laude, in 1937, and following association with *Life* Magazine and the Henry Kaiser Company, he and two other men organized the *Scientific American*. He has served as President and Publisher of the *Scientific American* since 1947.

Eleven different colleges and universities have conferred honorary degrees upon him in recognition of his work for both the scientist and the layman. He is a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He is a Trustee of the American Museum of Natural History and Radcliffe College, and recently completed a two year term as Overseer of Harvard College. He received the Kalinga Prize in 1962 and the Bradford Washburn Award in 1968.



Phillip K. Allen '29



Gerard Piel '33

EVEN the old timers can't remember a day quite like it. The day was Saturday, May 31, and it seemed like just another friendly spring Saturday afternoon. But before the sun set upon that afternoon, cosmic and cataclysmic events occurred so profound in their effect that Headmaster John M. Kemper was seen smoking a victory cigar on Brothers Field. The cause for such abandon was an Andover triple victory over the forces of Exeter. PA Tracksters began the day with a thrilling 66-65 upset, posting the first Andover track win over Exeter in a decade. And while Blue Laxmen methodically went about routing Exeter 9-3 on the latter's New Hampshire field, PA Baseballers pulled out an exciting extra-inning win in front of an enthusiastic home town crowd like the crowds of old. So unique was this day that the coaches, themselves, have agreed to describe both the day and their respective seasons. Before yielding the pen to Lacrosse Coach Bob Hurlburd, Track Coaches Jack Richards and Steve Sorota and Baseball Coaches Hale Sturges and Joe Wennik, however, let a word be said about three equally worthy PA spring teams. Tennis nobly distinguished itself, recapturing the New England Prep School Championship and recording an impressive 6-1 season's tally. Golf nearly duplicated Tennis' record, falling short by the breadth of an Exeter victory, but enjoying its best spring season in many with a 5-2 record. And Crew, while notching only 2 wins in its eight launchings, impressed with its constant improvement and admirable spirit over the season, finishing by bettering its Quinsigamond Regatta record of last year, placing fourth rather than fifth.

So, while legions of campus politicians assailed administration and faculty alike with liberal, progressive



Capt.-Elect Jim Shea (30) shoots (and scores) against Exeter as Cobber Eccles (21) watches.

and even radical demands, while our campus greeted the first wave of Abbot co-eds and while faculty and student alike met not only in classes but also in small group, large group, Co-op group and T-group, Andover's Royal Blue legions took to the athletic fields where they, among other accomplishments, overtook the lead that Exeter Varsity teams had accumulated during fall and winter, tying the Red 10-10 in the year's totals.

SPRING TRACK

Season: 5 — 3

PA 66 — PEA 65

Interscholastics: 2nd Place

That the 1969 Andover Spring Track Team had a mediocre 4-3 record, did not win the Interscholastics, and barely managed to defeat Exeter, but yet was voted "Team of the Year" in the annual Phillippian poll may seem incongruous at first, at least to the uninitiated. BEAT EXETER, did you say? Yes, sir, that's what we said: for the first time in ten years a Blue Track Team managed to down the perennially powerful aggregation from Exeter, and by a single point! This accomplishment alone made the season a triumphant one, though actually there were other satisfying victories and magnificent individual performances along the way.

The season started dismally enough with a loss to a strong Dartmouth Freshman team on a cold, rainy day in April at Hanover. There followed a second loss, to the Northeastern Frosh, the brightest spot in which was Ken Gilligan's school record javelin throw of 198'. As May approached and the weather warmed slightly, so did the Blue team, with successive victories over Tufts, Ando-



Bob Blood safe at first.

ver High School, and U.N.H. An inevitable loss to Harvard evened the record at 3-3, where it would stand until the Exeter meet.

Stalwarts in these early meets were Seniors Tom Swain and Bruce Davies in the distances, Upper Nick Leone, undefeated over two seasons in the 440, leading scorer Pete Sorota in the three jumping events (and a fourth, the triple jump, when it was offered), Capt. Chris St. Lawrence in the pole vault, Lower Trip Anderson in the high jump and hurdles, and Seniors Tom Costagliola, Larry Gelb, Tom McAvity and Gilligan in the throwing events.

In the New Englands, even without the services of an injured Sorota, the team began to show its worth. Swain ran to a school record 9:36 in the two-mile, Gilligan and St. Lawrence won their specialties, and Anderson scored well in both high jump and high hurdles. But the hero of the day was Leone, who started off by winning the 440 in school and meet record time (48.8), came back to take the 220 from defending champion Al Dyson of Mt. Hermon in 21.3, one of the fastest schoolboy times in the country this year, and ran a typically brilliant anchor leg that brought the relay team from nowhere to second place. The final score showed P.A. well ahead of all the competition except, of course, the Red and Gray, who were five points up. Even then, murmurs of "Wait till next week" could be heard. . .

The Exeter meet, held at Brothers Field on May 31, has to be viewed in the perspective of the last decade. Not since Ed Rice's 1959 squad had the Blue been able to win, and some of the scores during the intervening period were embarrassing. Exeter had gradually built up what appeared to be an unshakeable dynasty, and hope after hope of challenging it had been shattered. Then in 1968 signs of change appeared, and though victory was not forthcoming that year, chances for 1969 seemed a little better than in the past. Perhaps Exeter's string had finally run out!



Sam Brainerd on the rail.



Track Coach Steve Sorota and Captain Chris St. Lawrence.

How can one describe a meet like this one? It was a seesaw battle for two straight hours, during which every single point gained on each side seemed crucial, even before the final score proved them so. Sorota, competing courageously with a bad heel bruise, took a key second in the long jump with one try and then proceeded to win the pole vault. Gilligan won the javelin, as expected, and Jamie Murphy surprised with another vital second place. The hurdle races were all Exeter's, but Swain won an easy mile and came back for second in a fast 880. Another substantial breakthrough came in the two-mile, won by Davies in meet record time, with Upper Charlie Fliflet gaining second with a courageous run against a stubborn Exeter opponent. Senior Sam Brainerd, moving down to the sprints for the occasion, captured important points in the 440 and 220, while Anderson broke Exeter's high jump monopoly with a second place. Then, at the very end of the afternoon, when things were still looking grim, Costagliola, competing with an injured hand, got off a good toss in the discus to split the two fine Exeter throwers and clinch the meet, 66-65.

SPORTS SPECIAL: Bill Corkery, PA hockey ace, and seven members of Andover's Varsity Swimming Team have been selected as Prep School All-Americans. Nate Cartmell was fourth in the nation in the 100 yard freestyle and seventh in the nation in the 50 yard freestyle. He was joined by Peter Sachs, Ed Davison and Rick Moses in winning All-American honors for being fourth nationally in the 200 yard medley relay, and by Sachs, Tim Neville, Alex Kazickas and alternate Carl Williams in gaining national recognition for placing 10th in the 400 yard freestyle relay.



Nick Leone takes the baton from Sam Brainerd to start final lap of relay.



Capt.-Elect Jim Shea (30) shoots against Exeter.

But once again it was the speedy Leone who stood out. Running the 100 for the first time this year, he won going away in 9.9, and followed this with his usual quarter-mile romp, this time in 50.2. A half-hour later he fashioned a superb meet-record furlong (21.4), and only twenty minutes after that returned to produce another of his by now traditional come-from-behind relay legs. In the relay, the final running event, Senior Tom Wood and Upper Gordie Cheesman had managed to hold a slight lead, but Brainerd, tired from three previous races, had fallen slightly behind. When Leone received the baton, he was seven yards back, and the partisan crowd wondered whether he could do it again. They needn't have worried; roaring into the final turn, Nick caught his man, passed him, and held on to win by three yards with another 21.4, producing in the process a meet and school record time (1:32.2).

There were tears of joy in the eyes of many as the team hoisted Coach Sorota to their shoulders when the victory was certain. The long drought was over.

John Richards, II

LACROSSE — 1969

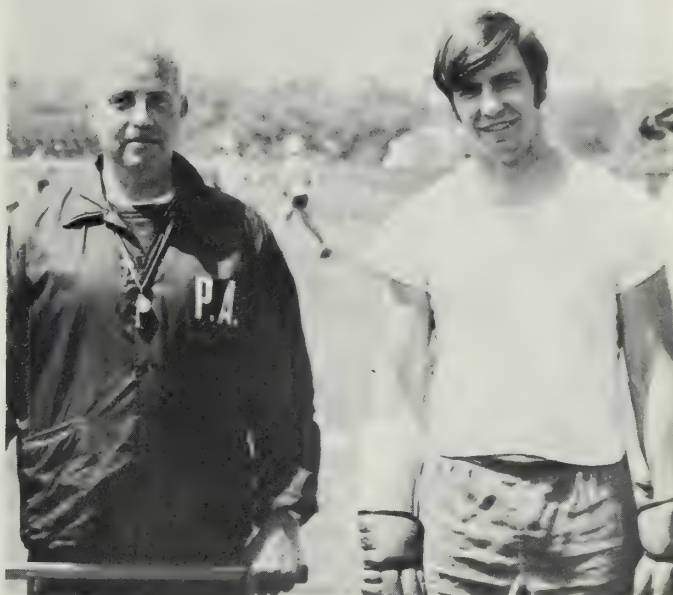
Season: 10 — 1

PA 9 — PEA 3

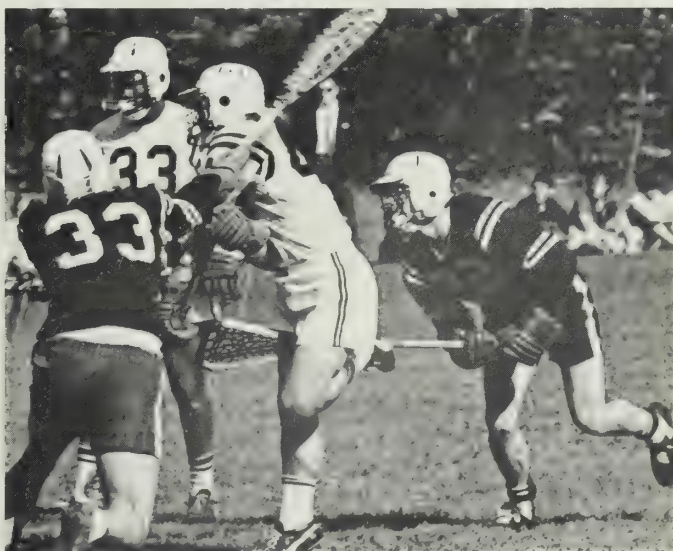
New England Prep School Champions

The fortunes of Andover Lacrosse have taken a decided upswing in the past few years and the 1969 version carried on in admirable fashion, ending up with a 10-1 record. Between 1960 and 1964 we lost four out of five games to Exeter, each one by a single goal. Since 1965—the undefeated year—Andover has won four out of five games against Exeter, outscoring the Big Red 44-24 in the process.

As we got ready for the 1969 season—an eleven game schedule facing the toughest competition we can find—we had but six returning lettermen, among them only two starters, and virtually no attackmen, the likes of



Coach Bob Hulburd and Captain Charlie Kittredge.



Rob Reynolds (43) gets shot off against Exeter as Teammate Romerio Perkins (33) watches.

Brown, Warren & Co. of the 1968 team having graduated. Yet we soon found that we were blessed with some talent and depth in all positions; ex-JV players, new lowers, and last year's varsity underlings came along and developed splendidly. After just nine days of practice we journeyed to New Haven where we took the measure of a relatively strong Yale Freshman team, 11-9. There followed impressive wins over Tabor (13-1), Deerfield (12-5), and the BLC (8-6). The Deerfield game was unusual in that the P.A. team walked off the field at halftime, sporting a 10-1 lead; in the second half only the reserves saw action. Our only loss came against the all-star-studded Brown Freshmen in Providence. Even though the score was tied, 7-7, late in the game, we couldn't pull it out and lost, 9-11. Be it noted, however, that the Brown team went through the year undefeated, including among their victims Princeton Freshmen (8-7), Harvard Freshmen (13-10), the Dartmouth Freshmen (32-1), and the Yale Freshmen (20-7).

From this point on the Andover team went the rest of the way without a loss, the highpoints of this streak being impressive wins over the Harvard Freshmen, 7-4, Governor Dummer, 11-5, St. Paul's 6-3, and Exeter, 9-3. The games against Mt. Hermon and the Dartmouth Freshmen, won by scores of 10-3 and 13-5, respectively, were just so much more icing on the cake.

Captain Charlie Kittredge, in addition to being the outstanding defenseman in New England, proved to be the best player at this position that Andover lacrosse has yet produced. He was ably supported by goalies upper Lewie Green and senior Hal Richardson and fellow defensemen Peter Samson and Per Bro, both seniors. After some initial shuffling of personnel, the midfielders (four of them) ran and scored and defended with the best of them. John Clark, a three year veteran, was the team high scorer. His midfield running-mates were prep lower Phil Hooper and upper John Sheffield. The second unit, practically on a par with the first midfield and backboned by another three year veteran, Bob Reynolds, as well as senior Paul Tittmann and upper Romerio Perkins, came through in the clutches and did a first rate job both on offense and defense. Senior Steve Parcells was a sort of "swing man" and did all that was asked of him despite a troublesome shoulder, injured just prior to the Yale game. Unquestionably, the big surprise of the year was the rapid development of the close attack. With Jim Shea (next year's Captain) the only returnee from the 1968 squad, we had some serious worries about this important trio. Fred Adair, up from last year's JV's, came along remarkably well on the crease, carrying on where Paul Brown left off last year. Then lower Ethan Warren and upper Cobber Eccles (son of JV coach Skip) proved that small size was no deterrent; both of them developed remarkably good stick handling and ball control abilities. The close

attackmen as a whole accounted for 50 of the 109 total goals scored during the season. Five of this year's starting team will be back next year as well as a strong nucleus of other underclassmen, including several promising lowers. This in itself is not an unhappy thought for a coach to sustain him until next spring.

My fourteen years as head coach have been marked with many bright moments and a few bitter disappointments. As I told the school at the Athletic Award Assembly in June, a great deal of the success of this year's team (and last year's) can be attributed to Tim Callard and Roger Farrar. They are the two best assistant lacrosse coaches in New England, if not in the U.S.

In sum, then, the 1969 Andover lacrosse team, having successfully defended the N.E. Prep school championship, can be proud of its progress, performance, and overall record, helping to continue the dominance of P.A. lacrosse in New England (undefeated in prep school competition for two years in a row) and adding substantially to the overall Andover record in the past five years which reads 49 wins against only 9 losses. May this writer continue to be blessed with such exceptional attitude and talent on part of both players and assistant coaches in the years ahead!

Robert P. Hulburt

BASEBALL

Record: 3 — 4

PA 4 — PEA 5 (away)

PA 4 — PEA 3 (home)

Just a few minutes before, we had heard the unbelievable news that Track had won—had beaten Exeter by one point. And then streams of happy track fans and team members, some already smiling around victory stogies, trickled down to the ball field where we were in the late innings of a really tight ball game with Exeter. We had lost to Exeter 5-4 on Wednesday, and now,



Coaches Joe Wennik and Hale Sturges flank Captain Peter Hawkins.



*Captain Peter Hawkins starts crucial double play.
Bill Corkery gets in position.*

after leading only some of the way, we were sitting on a one-run lead in the top of the ninth. There were two away, and Bob Corcoran, who had pitched his best game, was about to go to work on the last out, left-handed swinging Aronson, hitherto an innocuous hitter. No one was packing the bat bag yet; but after Captain Peter Hawkins at SS had turned a man-on-first-with-no one-out situation into a quick double play, we were fingering those concealed Corona Coronas ourselves. But then Aronson unloaded on one of Corcoran's best fast balls, slashing a long line drive into right center almost to the tennis courts. It was a home run, it tied the score at 2-2, it was a bitter disappointment. Still, Bob Corcoran bounced back and retired the next batter. In the bottom of the ninth, we got Thorndike to first and then put in Knorr to pinch run, although this move meant pulling our starting catcher. We had to have speed on the bases representing the winning run, and Knorr had speed. Unluckily good Exeter fielding put an abrupt end to our threat. In the tenth, Corcoran, looking pretty strong got the first two batters. Again, however, the potential third out wouldn't cooperate, slamming a deep, high drive over Harris' head in left field for two bases.

The next batter was a left hander who had had two hits off Corcoran already. We hated to do it, but the percentage move was to come in with our left handed junk baller, John Wagner. So we lifted Corcoran. "Wags" was touched for a cheap hit before he retired the side. And that bleeder made the score 3-2 Exeter. In the bottom the 10th our eighth and ninth batters were due to come up, Chip Meserole and John Wagner. Pinch hitting for Meserole, John Sibal drew a walk. Chris Boyden, sidelined that day by a pulled groin, batted for Wagner and was told to sacrifice the tying run to second. Boyden's bunt was perfect—slightly and surprisingly to the first base side of the charging pitcher. When he finally found its handle, a badly limping Boyden was crossing first with a base hit. Evan Livada, our Lower Middler utility infielder, ran for Boyden, and we had the winning run on first with our

lead-off man, Bill Corkery, up. Also ordered to sacrifice, Corkery popped up the pitch; but nobody was doubled. Jon Nuzzolo, a left hander with great speed, was instructed to try to drag one down the third base line. He couldn't get it down, and struck out. With two out and men on first and second, Bob Blood, left hander with power, stepped in to face Exeter's right handed pitcher. Bob had pounded the ball in the rained-out game, and also in Wednesday's game against Exeter. So, Exeter walked Blood intentionally, loading the bases. Ken Mulvaney, our right handed third baseman who had not had much of a day at the plate, but who was always dangerous, hung in and worked a walk, forcing in Sibal with the tying run. This brought Bob McDonald to the plate for his first time at bat after replacing Ted Thorndike as catcher in the ninth. A Lower Middler muscle boy, Bob had started our first few games and had hit fairly well. But Bob's arm trouble forced us to give Thorndike a chance; and Ted threw and hit so well that he won the job. Bob McDonald looked nervous as he took a curve for strike one and a fast ball for ball one. The next pitch, a curve which Bob seemed to know was coming, was Bob's pitch. He lined it into right field, where the fielder made his bid but could not get to the ball. McDonald had scarcely rounded second when he was mobbed by everyone in the park, and Livada had scored the winning run. It was all over. We lit up our Corona Coronas.

Too many games had eluded us during the season by one-run margins: Worcester Academy beat us 5-4 on a controversial balk call against John Sibal; Deerfield outlasted us 9-8 in a loosely played ball game on their field; and Exeter had squeaked by us 5-4 on Wednesday. The University of New Hampshire came up with two runs in the ninth to break a tie and nip us 4-2. The greatest disappointment of the season occurred at Harvard in our second game of the season. Johnny Sibal was untouchable, our fielding was flawless, and we led 2-0 when rain interrupted the game in the fourth inning. After about forty-five minutes' wait, we resumed play. Sibal had two out and two more strikes to get on the Harvard batter, when the umpire called the game. These were frustrating games. The other losses to Stoneham, our first game, and to Holy Cross were deserved.

We were plagued by an unusual problem: too many pitchers. Bob Corcoran, John Sibal, Chris Boyden and John Wagner all returned from last year when they had shown that they were Varsity level performers. To these was added left handed Senior P.G. Bob Blood, a really good looking prospect with lots of experience as a high school hurler. What with the bad weather and the meager schedule, none of these pitchers got the work that they needed and never really developed to potential. Bob Corcoran rounded into shape only for the last three games of the season. John Sibal started

strong and was our ace until he developed first-inning control problems. Chris Boyden was our regular left fielder, a real ball hawk; he saw only an inning's action against Deerfield. John Wagner developed slowly into a very effective relief pitcher and turned in outstanding performances against Deerfield and Exeter. And Bob Blood just couldn't get the range. Only against Deer-



After: One picture is worth a thousand words.

field did he have everything working—and they couldn't touch his stuff. Otherwise, Bob played a good first base for us and hit the ball well.

Around the infield, there was Bill Corkery at second. Bill turned in some remarkable fielding and for a while was our most consistent hitter, batting in the first, second or third slot. At short, Captain Peter Hawkins had himself a fielding year, showing that he could make the clutch play as well as the routine play. Third base was held down by the best glove we've seen in these parts for a long time, that worn by Post Grad Ken Mulvaney. Ken was our long ball hitter, and came through upon occasion. Both Bob McDonald and Captain-elect Ted Thorndike were steady performers behind the plate. In the outfield in addition to Boyden, there were John Nuzzolo, a speed demon with a marvelous arm, Chip Meserole, uncanny at getting on base, Steve Harris, a fine athlete who had batting problems throughout the season, and Dave Knorr, another speed merchant who just couldn't seem to get his batting eye. Rounding out the team were utility man Evan Livada and reserve catcher Chuck Jones. Dan Braunlin and Ken Bagan provided the managerial assistance, ably helped by John Hansen and Dave Ennis. They were a fine group, and we coaches enjoyed working with them. Wait until next year!

Joseph B. Wennik '52

Hale Sturges, II

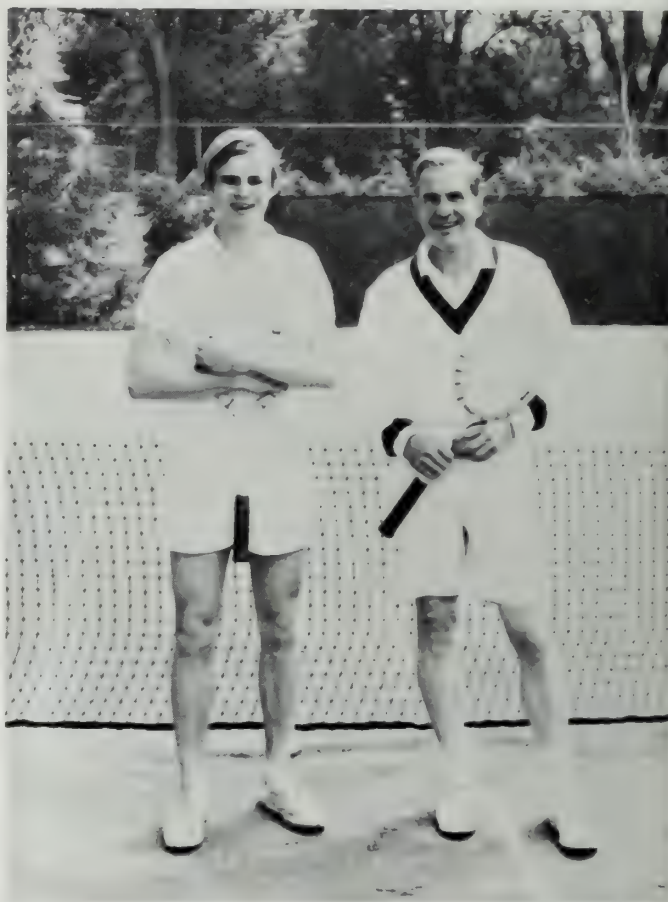
TENNIS

Season: 6 — 1

PA 5 — PEA 4

New England Champions

Gutting all of its opponents except the rebellious Crimson of Cambridge, Coach Dalton McBee's 1969 Netmen, led by Captain Whit Cline, slammed their way to an outstanding season's record of 6 and 1. After being dropped 3-6 by Harvard on away courts, PA's Racketeers swatted Dartmouth (7-2), M.I.T. (10-0), Deerfield for the ninth time in ten years (8-1), St. Paul's (5-4), and in a thrilling upset avenging last spring's defeat, Choate (6-3). Andover's final victim was a stubborn Exeter team which tested PA's claim to the New England Championship, falling finally 5-4. The spring tennis campaign produced another highlight: Senior Jeff Claus went undefeated on the season, and together with roommate Gavin O'Herlihy, finished two years of



Captain Whit Cline with Tennis Coach Dalton McBee.

tennis as a doubles combination without a single loss. In addition to Seniors Cline, Claus and O'Herlihy, PA's tennis champs included Senior Hugh Peck, Upper Captain-elect Grant Heidrich, Lower John Bush and Peter Blasier, and Junior star Dave McCracken.



Undefeated Jeff Claus

GOLF

Season: 5 — 2

PA 2½ — PEA 6½

When underdog Exeter entered the Amesbury clubhouse with a 6½ to 2½ sandbagging of favored Andover, it dimmed an otherwise brilliant spring for Coach John Chivers' young and talented 1969 PA golf team. Sweet swinging Upper Captain Toby Hinkle, who will repeat in that role next spring, led his Andover Linkmates to victories over Tabor (6½ to 5½), Harvard (3½ to 2½), M.I.T. (6-1) and Dartmouth (5½ to 1½). Only Winchendon was able to stop PA in regular campaign competition, edging the Blue 11-10 under Nassau rules.



1969 Golf Coach John Chivers and Captain Toby Hinkle.

Adding to the irony of the final loss to PEA was the fact that PA had walloped both Governor Dummer and Exeter in Tri-Meet play during the season. Teeing off behind Hinkle were Senior Prep Jay Riley, Uppers Peter Fox, Bill Brenizer and Harry Briggs, Lowers Lawry Bump and John Schmitz, and Junior Alex Kazickas.

CREW

Season: 2 — 6

Interscholastics: 4th

On Quinsigamond's regatta-regaled waters PA's doughty Crew rowed in its final outing its steadiest and best race. In placing fourth behind Kent, St. John's and St. Paul's, but out front of Tabor and Mt. Hermon, Andover displayed good form and avenged an earlier 4-length salt water drubbing by Tabor. PA regular season wins over Trinity and Mt. Hermon provided the bright spots. But Coach Bill Brown's Eight, with Senior Captain Jim Cunningham usually at Stroke, stayed in



1969 Crew Captain Jim Cunningham with Coach Bill Brown.

most of its races, often jumping to an early lead which it later had to relinquish, losing close ones to M.I.T., Northeastern and Harvard. Kent and St. Paul's readily outrowed the Andover shell, however. Sitting tall in a proud boat which didn't quit against tough competition and rough conditions were Jim Cunningham, Jay Watkins, Vic Kiarsis, Rick Nuckolls, Bill Jones, Roger Steinert, Carl Williams, Tony Romano and Cox Captain-elect John Ford.

Alumni Fund Reaches All-Time High

Sparked by the record-breaking performance of the Class of 1944's 25th Reunion Gift of \$57,000, nearly 5000 alumni contributed \$438,361. This is the largest sum ever contributed by alumni through the Alumni Fund, exceeding the previous record established during the final year of Mr. "X" (2 years ago).

In making this announcement to the reuning classes at the Alumni Luncheon, Chairman William C. Quinby '37 expressed his pride in this achievement and gratitude to all those who made this gift to the school possible. He also gave special recognition to some of the many significant performances that made 1969 such a successful year:

- The Classes of 1893 and 1896 achieved 100 percent participation from their members.
- The Class of 1913 had gifts from 77 out of 99 members for a percentage of 97.5.
- Eugene A. Mintkeski led the Class of 1930 to 81.4 percent, the highest among classes with 100 or more living members.
- The Class of 1949, under the leadership of Barry C. Phelps, led all classes in the General Campaign in both donors (176) and dollars (\$17,190).
- For their 50th Anniversary Gift, George F. Sawyer presented a "check" for \$23,503 from 66 members.
- J. Burchenal Ault and Charles C. Gifford Jr. reported, as their 25th Anniversary gift, that 154 members had contributed \$57,349. This sum is a new 25th year record and also the largest amount ever raised by a class in one year in the history of the Alumni Fund.

During the summer "Andover Giving", a booklet reporting the details of the "1969 Alumni Fund", will be mailed to all alumni.

Reunions 1969

The first hot and humid spell of the summer greeted 650 alumni and wives as they thronged to the campus to celebrate the traditional reunions of the classes. Enthusiasm, interest, and gaiety were not deadened by the excessive heat nor by the showers that cancelled the Alumni Baseball game on Saturday.

At the Alumni Luncheon, Toastmastered by William W. Boeschstein '44, the Class of 1919 maintained the continuous string of 50th class victories in winning the



J. Burchenal Ault '44 (left) will guide the Alumni Fund the next two years, succeeding William C. Quinby '37, Chairman the past two years. Ault was Co-Chairman of the Class of '44 record 25th Anniversary Gift; and the Alumni Fund reached an all-time high this year under Quinby.

attendance bowl for the highest percentage of men back for reunion. Edmund F. Leland, Jr. accepted the bowl for his class from Robert F. Daley '14, whose class won the honor five years ago at their 50th. George H. Larsen '24, won a special award as the "Most Enthusiastic Chairman" for breaking all records for the number of alumni returning for a 45th Reunion. The Class of 1944, (J. Kevin Collins, Chairman) with over 100 individuals present, had one of the largest 25 year groups in modern times and the youngest reuning group (Jose R. Gonzalez, Chairman) had more classmates return than any other fifth year class in recent years.

In addition to the Alumni Chapel Service, the parade of the classes, informal reuning, and class dinners there was opportunity for educational content as well. Gordon G. Bensley gave, on Friday evening, a demonstration of slide tape techniques developed by the Audio-Visual Department and used in the Art Courses. On Saturday morning five graduates of 24 hours participated in a panel discussion entitled "Student views on the needs of the School". Frederick A. Peterson '34 of the faculty moderated the one and a half hour discussion that took place in the William Kemper Room packed to capacity. And at the Addison Gallery later in the day a reception was held for the exhibit "7 Decades: Seven Alumni of Phillips Academy".

On Sunday several classes concluded the full week-end of activity with picnics, some held at the homes of reuning alumni living near the campus.

Alumni Council, Spring Meeting

The spring meeting of the Alumni Council was opened by President John M. Steadman, '48, on Friday evening, May 16, with some seventy-five Alumni, faculty, and wives on hand.

Simeon Hyde, Jr. '37, Dean of Faculty, gave an overview of the program to follow and specifically mentioned that in areas of language there were such innovations and developments as advanced work, direct method, independent work, and in science, 2 year honor sequence, more course options—geology and electronics, and advanced topics, even though there had at this time been greater strides made in the course areas to be covered during the sessions.

Wayne A. Frederick, Instructor in History, then gave a resumé of his and Thomas T. Lyons' efforts to develop an interdepartmental course for seniors to be called "Man and Society". The course will be a study of Urban America and Revolutionary Mexico designed on a topical basis and incorporating hopefully off-campus experience in a city or Mexico. One basic intent of the course is a commitment to teaching values and behavioral patterns vs. the traditional type course of developing a body of knowledge and teaching skills.

Bartlett H. Hayes, Jr. '22, Director of the Addison Gallery of American Art, traced the development of the art program, culminating in the need and the reality of the current Arts Center. He noted the change from interest in merely subject matter to the development of skill in visual perception.

The concluding speaker on Friday evening was Gordon G. Bensley '43, Instructor in Art, who described the new Junior interdepartmental course call "Perception and Expression", which fulfills the English I requirement. Through the use of pictures, sound and movies an effort is made to exercise one's power of perception and expression. He showed a slide/tape and movie produced in the course.

On Saturday morning Messrs. William H. Brown '34, Richard S. Pieters, and Leonard F. James, chairmen of the English, Math and History Departments, respectively, addressed themselves to the changes that have taken place in their departments in recent years. In English, there are a number of course options available in the Senior year, some that offer a year of specialization. Mr. Brown also spoke in detail of a new approach to language for the dis-advantaged and low tester through use of recording and writing and listening and the use of films . . . Mr. Pieters also mentioned the number of special courses available in the Senior

year and emphasized the change in approach to mathematics from one of memory of laws and rules to knowledge of structure. He cited work with a computer as an example of application of mathematical structures . . . Mr. James traced the changes that have taken place in the traditional history requirements leading to the U.S. History course, wherein during the Spring Term the usual pattern of the course has changed. Most of the work centers on students gathering selected material to support a pre-determined opinion, all of which is presented to the class. One intent is to develop convictions and careful judgments.

At the conclusion of the formal presentations alumni and wives then attended one of three class periods intended to illustrate some of the innovations and developments in course curricula. These were Mr. Bensley's course in "Perception and Expression", a "Novel and Drama" seminar conducted by Mr. K. Kelly Wise; and Mr. Clayton Bedford's course in probability.

The final session of the Council Meeting for all participants was a U.S. History Class on "Freedom of Speech: Issue of Dissent" conducted by two Seniors Harries-Clichy Peterson, Jr. and James M. Shannon.

Alumni Elections and Appointments

Alumni Trustee: William W. Boeschentein '44

President of the Alumni Council:

Arleigh D. Richardson, III '40

Chairman of the Alumni Fund: J. Burchenal Ault '44

Chairman of the Class Secretaries and Reunions Committee: Harold E. Drake, Jr. '40

Executive Committee: Carl B. Jacobs '37, David H. Northrup '32, F. James Robinson '47, Robert B. Semple, Jr. '54 and Frank Wille '47



William W. Boeschentein '44 was elected to a three year term as Alumni Trustee

Elected to the Alumni Council:

Charles J. Beard, II '62	Henry M. Hubshman, Jr. '42
Horace W. Cole '22	William P. Jones '32
John N. Deming '37	James S. Kunen '66
Frederick E. Drake, Jr. '30	Stanwood A. Murphy '38
John E. Drick '30	Henry E. Riggs, II '53
Jervis S. Finney '49	Robert E. Sullivan '53
Charles T. Grigsby '57	William R. Timken, Jr. '56
William C. Hart '40	Arthur C. Upton '41
David M. Winton '46	

New York Andover Alumni Association

On May 13 the first joint meeting of the Andover-Exeter Alumni Associations was held at the Commodore Hotel. The subject under review was "Thoughts on Co-education at Andover and Exeter". Representing Exeter were Donald B. Cole (P.A. '40) Instructor in History, and Andre R. Vernet, Executive Secretary, Com-

mittee on Co-education; on the Andover team were Donald A. Gordon (P.A. '52) Headmaster, Abbot Academy, and Simeon Hyde, Jr. '37, Dean of Faculty, P.A. After brief presentations by each panelist, Moderator Arthur Howe, Jr., Director, American Field Service, then opened the meeting to questions from the audience of over 150 guests.

REUNIONS 1970

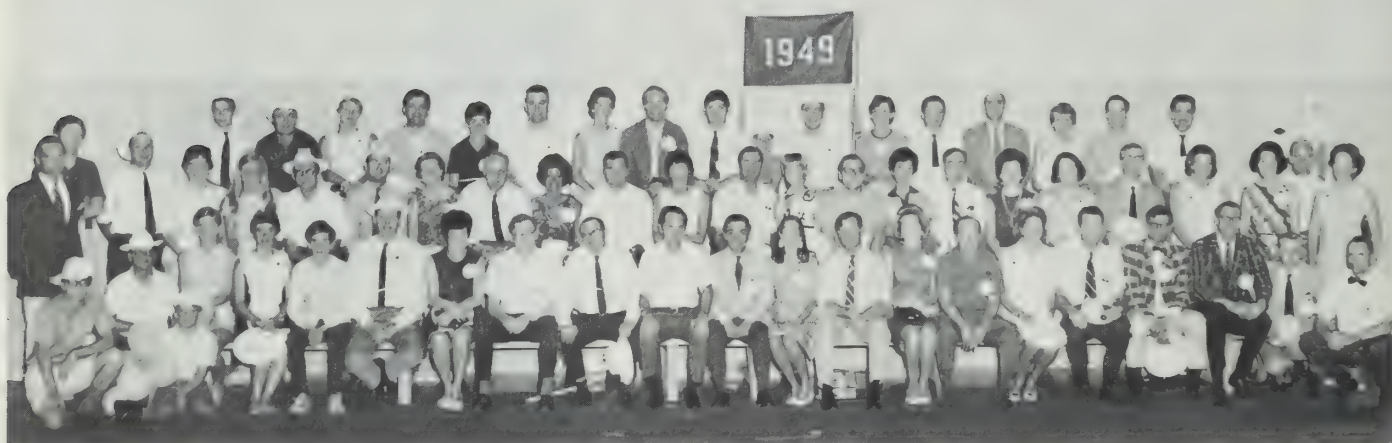
... will take place for classes ending in '0 and '5
on June 12-14

Calendar of Events

School Opens	<i>September 19</i>
Alumni Council and Class Agents Meeting at Andover	<i>October 10-11</i>
Andover-Exeter Football at Exeter	<i>November 8</i>



45th Reunion



20th Reunion

DEATHS

1893—**George B. Taylor**, 95, died in Erie, Pennsylvania, on December 31. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University in 1897 and from Harvard Law School in 1901. He was president of the Pittsburgh and Erie Coal Co. before retiring to farming. He was the owner and operator of the White Swan Farms, and was one of the sponsors of Early Planning for the City of Erie. He was an active member of the Erie County Historical Society and a member of the board of corporations. He is survived by his wife; a niece; and two nephews.

1903—**Edward P. Bagg**, 85, died in Holyoke, Massachusetts, on May 9. Following Andover and graduation from Yale University, he was graduated from Harvard Medical School in 1911. Completing his internship at the Massachusetts General Hospital, he returned to Holyoke in 1913 to establish his practice. A noted pediatrician, he was widely known for his active role in the civic, philanthropic and industrial life in Holyoke. He had been chairman for many years, and a member since its founding in 1923, of the Child Welfare Commission; president and medical director of the Society for the Care of Crippled Children; president of the Holyoke Public Library and Museum; a past president of the Massachusetts Medical Society; and president of the Parsons Paper Co. A devoted Andover alumnus, he served the school as Class Agent for more than ten years. He is survived by a daughter; two sons: Edward P., 3rd '32 and Henry S. '35; two stepchildren; and 14 grandchildren, including Terry R. '65.

1903—**William H. H. Cranmer**, 85, died in New York City on May 2, 1967. Following Andover, he was graduated from the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale University. Following military service, he became a mineral examiner for the Department of Interior. His interests were not confined solely to mining for he was one of the early pioneers in gas and oil exploration in the West. Known as "the grand old man of uranium," he was chiefly responsible for the uranium development in Wyoming. He retired in 1962 as president of the New Park Mining Co. of Salt Lake City. He is survived by his wife; a son; and five grandchildren.

1903—**Samuel F. B. Morse**, 83, died in Carmel, California, on May 10. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University in 1907. Shortly he was sent to the San Joaquin Valley by engineer John Hays Hammond to work on a farming and irrigation project. In 1915, he became manager of the Pacific Improvement Co., a holding company of the Southern and Central Pacific Railroads, and four years later organized the Del Monte Properties Company, which acquired all of the Pacific Im-

provement's holdings. Under his developing guidance and insistence upon preserving the natural beauty of forest and shoreline, as chairman of the board, he created one of the most beautiful areas of the California coastline. He is survived by his wife; two daughters; a son; a sister; and a brother.

1914—**Howard M. Newton**, 73, died in Oquossoc, Maine, on May 17. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University in 1918. He retired in 1957 as president of Cook, Newton & Smith, Inc., a sporting goods store in New Haven. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; a stepdaughter; and two sisters.

1918—**Walter M. Higley**, 70 died in Syracuse, New York, on May 4. Following Andover, he was graduated from Columbia University and the General Theological Seminary. Retiring as Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Central New York (early this year) he had spent his entire career in the Central Diocese, including rector of All Saints Church, Johnson City; Archdeacon and Secretary of the Diocese. In 1948 he was elected Suffragan Bishop, in 1959 Bishop Coadjutor, and a year later became Bishop. He is survived by his wife; three daughters; a son; nine grandchildren; and a brother, Cyrus M. '12.

1918—**Robert J. McCoubrie**, 69, died in St. Johnsbury, Vermont, on April 10. He worked at the Borden Gymnasium (and later was custodian of the Memorial Gymnasium) where he served the school loyally and cheerfully for nearly thirty years. He is survived by his wife; a son, Robert J., Jr. '48; a granddaughter; and four sisters.

1940—**Albert B. Schultz, Jr.**, 45, died in Toronto, Canada, on March 21. Following Andover, he received A.B. and M.A. degrees from Princeton University. For some time he taught Spanish at Washington and Lee and Princeton Universities, but in 1955 returned to Port Hope, Ontario, and taught in the High School and Trinity College School. In 1960 he purchased the Guide Publishing Company Ltd. and had since served as editor and publisher of *The Evening Guide*. Deeply interested in preserving historical buildings and traditions, he had served as president of the Port Hope branch of the Architectural Conservancy and was a member of the Conservancy Council of Ontario. Active in all aspects of community affairs, he served on numerous boards and committees, including the Hope Township Planning Board, Agricultural Society, and the Chamber of Commerce. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; two sons; and three sisters.

1891—**Robert L. Barrett**, March 5, 1969
 1897—**William H. Burt**, Jan. 23, 1969
 1901—**Ethan W. Judd**, Dec. 3, 1967
 1903—**George P. Braun**, Oct. 1, 1968
 1903—**William A. DeWitt**
 1906—**Austin P. Whitney**
 1907—**Robert K. Clark, Jr.**, May 7, 1969
 1907—**Howard F. Dunham**, Feb. 19, 1969
 (See Class Notes)
 1907—**Ernest D. Scribner**, April 24, 1969
 1909—**Guy R. Amsden**, Jan. 9, 1969
 1909—**Richard W. Stout**, Feb. 15, 1969
 1910—**Julian Willson**, Jan. 5, 1969
 1911—**George H. Tilton**, Jan. 20, 1969
 (See Class Notes)
 1913—**Merle P. Weymouth**, May 2, 1969
 1914—**H. Loring Wirt**, March 5, 1969
 (See Class Notes)
 1915HF—**Maurice C. Blake**, Feb. 20, 1969
 1915—**Julius H. Preston, Jr.**, Jan. 26, 1968
 1916—**Francis I. Baldwin**, July 27, 1968
 1916—**Albert J. Hally**, April 22, 1969
 1917—**Lester P. Shafer**, April 8, 1969
 (See Class Notes)
 1918—**William B. MacCready**, Jan. 26, 1968
 1918—**M. Whitney Cushing**, March 19, 1969
 1919—**Ethan A. Beals**, May 17, 1968
 1919—**Wilburt S. Brown**, Dec. 13, 1968
 (See Class Notes)
 1919—**Edward G. Pierce**, Feb. 11, 1969
 1919—**Charles L. Shoff**, Sept. 22, 1968
 1920—**C. Longford Felske**, 1967
 1920—**Joseph Weeks**, April 17, 1962
 1922—**Adolph B. C. Bock**, March 1967
 1924—**Stanton C. Peelle, Jr.**, Nov. 24, 1968
 1926—**Walter S. B. Tate**, April 20, 1969
 1934—**Lorimer Robey**, March 1, 1969
 1939—**William E. Knowland**, April 19, 1969
 1948—**Robert W. Richardson, Jr.**, Nov. 1967
 1953—**Robert J. Cummings**, Jan. 9, 1969
 1962—**Elias H. Atri**, April 2, 1969
 1964—**William H. McCarthy**, June 3, 1969
 1967—**John H. Bloombergh, Jr.**, April 6, 1969
 (See Class Notes)
 H.F.—**David L. Castle**, August 1967

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 4 Tappan Rd., Wellesley, Mass. 02181

Keith Smith, our loyal class agent, had a nonagenarian birthday party, to which members of our class sent greetings. Later he had a disturbing attack, but Keith is back at his old golf game and hopes to get back later at Andover, though it is a long way to his home at Utah. More power to give honor to '98 classmates from the Alumni Fund! **Lawson Oakes** is still at the Hospital in Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, but he is cheerful and is so devoted to the Old School that he responded—as regularly, to the Andover Fund through Keith Smith, who keeps in touch with all '98 classmates. The latest came from news from Keith in Wyoming!

Marie sends us greetings from a cruise in the Spring at Martinique during the Caribbean; later a letter from Concord, New Hampshire, at the wedding of the grandson of Mrs. Evelyn Thornton. Evelyn is to take her young granddaughters to Europe; Marie had to be in New York for a board meeting, so they are sorry not to come to the Andover Alumni luncheon, but your Secretary will be on hand even though no other '98 classmates. Your scribe has recovered in fairly good shape, and is busy in many interests—committees, board meetings of Hillside School trustees, church commitments such as the dedication to the new Harry B. Taplin Youth Room, and family affairs.

1907

Edward W. Benner, 34 South St., Needham, Mass. 02192

A note from **Harold Johnson** said they still spend their winters in Texas. He recently played two of his own compositions for the local music club.

It is with deep regret that I report the death of **Howard Dunham** on February 19th. He suffered a mild heart attack and died five days later in Hanover, N.H. where he lived. After graduating from college he went into teaching. He taught at Dartmouth in the French Dept. for 48 years. He retired in 1956. He was always interested in athletics and seldom missed any of our reunions. We shall all miss him. Our deepest sympathy goes to Bernice, his wife, and to his two children.

Your Secretary attended the meeting of Class Secretaries and Alumni Council on May 16th and 17th. The weather was ideal and Andover more beautiful than ever. The meetings were most interesting, especially visiting the actual classes. The new quadrangle is completed, and the final landscaping was nearly finished. Do go see it.

1908

Joseph S. Kimball, 43 Beach Bluff Ave., Swampscott, Mass. 01907

Our classmate **Carl R. Kessler** passed on

Jan. 8, 1969. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Edna Kessler.

The new address for **John C. Hennessy** is 111 East Pierce Manor, 380 Irvington Ave., Elizabeth, N.J. 07208.

Retired Admiral **F. L. Riefkohl**, R.F.D. 3, Box 655, Merritt Island, Florida 32952, writes that he is still having eye trouble. He reports that his Andover neighbors at Merritt Island, including **George Cowee '08**, **Walter Stafford '01** and **Ward McLanahan '02**, are O.K. with only minor age problems. Let's hope that the Admiral's eye condition will soon clear up.

1909

Walter H. Snell, Brown University, Box 1848, Providence, R.I. 02912

Our 60th reunion, in typical mid-June Andover weather, followed the customary procedures and was of the usual proportions. The pace was fittingly easy, without excessive demands upon physical or mental faculties and the sociability highly enjoyable, especially the pre-barbecue reception at the home of Fred and Mrs. Stott. Two or three of the faithful were prevented from attending, as so often happens, by the influx of grandchildren, weddings or other unavoidable appointments. Those present were — Lenny and Mildred Burdette, Ed and Dorothy Freeman, Wells and Catharine Peck, Capt. Milt Brush and his new bride, and your secretary and spouse Adelaide.

1910

Keith F. Warren, Lovell, Maine 04051

John (Whitey) Ogden wrote me a few months ago and chided me for "excommunicating" him from Andover 1910 and Yale 1914. When I took over as class secretary he was listed on my records as "lost." I am delighted to report that he is not lost but very much alive and enjoying life in Lake Worth, Fla. Before his retirement John was a trade paper publisher with offices on Park Avenue, New York.

I am sorry to report the death on February 16 of **H. S. Spencer Sternburg**. Until his retirement in 1959 Spencer had been for over forty years Engineer of Design for the South Dakota Highway Department. He was 77 at the time of his death. He is survived by his wife — Calla W. Sternburg.

We have been notified (with no details) of the death on January 5 of our classmate **Julian Willson**.

"Detection of clear air turbulence in an aircraft's flight path in time to avoid slamming into it may now be possible as a result of a two-year research project of the non-profit Explorers Research Corporation, headed by **George R. Wallace** of Fitchburg."

This is taken from a front-page news report in the Fitchburg (Mass.) Sentinel and the George Wallace is none other than our distinguished classmate.

This turbulence, usually called CAT, has been called aviation's hidden enemy. Many

fatal crashes have been attributed to it and it is the known cause of serious injuries to crew and passengers. Four air lines have already adopted the device which can measure the temperature of the air several miles ahead of the aircraft and determine if the air is hot or cold as compared with the air surrounding it.

I will have more to report on this later. Meanwhile if you want to contact George direct on this you can reach him through Wallace Industries, Inc. 470 Main Street, Fitchburg, Mass. 01420.

1911

Pliny F. Stewart, P.O. Box 456, Newark, Del. 19711

Word of the death of **Charles O. Reed** on February 13th reached me too late to be reported in this spot in the May issue. In addition, I regret to report the death of **George H. Tilton, Jr.** on last January 20th. George went to Dartmouth from Andover and his obituary notice in the Dartmouth Alumni Magazine reads in part as follows: "As an undergraduate he was a member of the writing staff of, 'The Dartmouth', and his outstanding success as a member of the Dartmouth Players foreshadowed the brilliant careers both as stage playwright and actor.

"During World War I he served in the U.S. Navy with the rank of ensign. On November 19, 1919 he was married to Theodora Tiffany of Newport, R.I. and went to work for the Vincent Astor Estate in New York City in a management capacity.

"George wrote several plays with the late Paul Henry Fox, of which three were produced on Broadway: *Odd Man Out* (1925), *Soldier and Women* (1929) and *Foreign Affairs* (1932)."

After leaving Andover, **Gordon Knapp** entered banking by starting at the bottom of the ladder as messenger with the National Shawmut Bank in Boston. Later he was in the contracting business and in 1923 he transferred to the auto industry. During World War II he was with Remington Arms in Ilion, N.Y. returning to the automobile business after the war and followed that line until his retirement in 1959.

No doubt the joint meeting of Alumni Council and Class Secretaries is covered elsewhere so I will only mention it briefly here. These meetings are always pleasant and instructive, but this one was especially meaty, due no doubt to the fact that because of the present student unrest in schools and universities everywhere, there is more meat to chew on and try to digest. A case in point was the seminar on United States History and the subject under discussion was, "Freedom of Speech: Issue of Dissent". It was worth the trip to Andover. Another feature was the opportunity to visit classes and see how far ahead of us the present day students are. They study things like solving problems by computers that were not even used anywhere till only a few years ago. Their computer is directly connected with the one at Dartmouth.

The outstanding social event was the

presentation of Brigadoon by the Music Department which was superior to many professional productions. The cast was composed of girls from Andover High School and Abbot Academy in addition to Andover students.

1912

Edward W. Mahan, 68 South Main St., Natick, Mass. 07160

The following is the only news item that I have received for this quarter. It is from our former correspondent **Loosh Hill**. "Dear Ed: Thanks for the kind words in your 'Colyum' of the last Bulletin. And more power to you for picking up the strings. We've all missed hearing about the Class. My wife died in January—so I'm sort of rattling around with many other widowers. Come June 1st, the doors of Peter Bent Brigham open for me. A bubble on the big artery in the leg which has to be fixed. Nothing of consequence except I know I'll hurt all over for quite a while and I'd rather not. Best to you. Lucius."

Classmates should not be bashful about sending in news items about themselves and their families. Let us know how you are doing.

1913

William F. Mudge, 7 Washington St., Concord, N.H. 03301

As predicted, 1913 did well in the Alumni Fund Campaign with over 98 per cent of the class giving. **Dave Hale** won the coveted "new school tie" for leading us to number one in our class group of 1910-1919. He has already started working on 1969-70. Back in Surry, Maine, for the warmer months, he is again ready to welcome all comers and contributors there. Dave recalls it was just 30 years ago that he became class agent and had the inspiration of using birthday cards to us all to bind the class together and provide a continuing reminder that one is thought of even when no contribution is at stake. The class record over the years bears out his judgment on this as well as other things. Other classes might take note. We are all grateful, I am sure.

Leonard ("Breakfast" to friends in school) **Bacon** when last heard from was planning to leave West Lafayette, Ohio, and settle permanently in Portugal. His plans included attending his 50th reunion at Columbia in June.

Dick Greene reports his busing program for rehabilitating live trapped squirrels in another section of town is progressing satisfactorily. Branded with red luminous paint, nineteen have been transported and settled with no returns as yet. Come next Christmas, possible reports of red nosed reindeer running around in reverse near Amherst should be discounted and checked.

News comes via Dick and the Springfield, Mass., "Union" that our Dr. **Phil Woodbridge** has been working with the Greenfield Area Conservation Board about contributing approximately 30 acres of his land for inclusion in their wild life refuge.

We have learned with regret of the death of **Merle E. Gardner** of Brookline, Mass., last January 13th. His wife survives him.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 63 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10005

Many classmates have written of their disappointment in being unable to attend reunion. **Ed and Katherine Greene** had planned definitely to come, but Ed had considerable surgery in February and complications have developed. Ed regrets his inability to return because he was born in Andover in an old farm house that has been in his mother's family for nine generations. A grandnephew still lives there. **Langdon Clark** will be attending the 50th reunion of his W.W. I outfit in Cape May, N.J. **Norman and Mimi Elsas** had counted on coming, but something came up to prevent it and unfortunately the same can be said of your secretary, **Leo McMahon** and **Wilda** will be at Leo's Union College 50th. Leo's son, **Leo, Jr.** P.A. 1944 is a full Colonel and since his return from Vietnam has been on duty in Virginia with Military Traffic Management and Terminal Service. **Dudley Lunt** is on an extended trip to Europe, all the way from the Piraeus to the North Cape. Those who like duck hunting will find very enjoyable reading in his recently published book: *Taylors Gut in the Delaware State*. Many of the class escaped the severe winter by going south. **Mac Baldrige** cruised the Caribbean on the Meteor in February and in March the Bahamas with a Yale classmate. **Fritz Bucholz** took a few weeks on the tip of Florida, reading and fishing with most of his family. **Bob and Louisa Daley** spent most of the winter in Delray Beach. **Sax and Louise Fletcher** have been in England visiting their daughter Alice and son-in-law **Jarvis Freyman** who is on English duty with Esso. While abroad **Sax and Louise** took a motor trip around Ireland. **Fred Johnson's** son, **Harvey**, P.A. 1946 and Yale 1950, has been appointed by Alcoa International, Inc. to the position of managing director of **Wicander & Co.**, Manufacturer of closures in Worms, Germany. **Carl Schultz** has moved to Green Valley, Arizona, about 18 miles from Nogales, Mexico. Wyoming winters became a little too tough to take. A good letter from **Bob Wells** expresses regret that he and Mandy can't be at reunion, which would give them an opportunity to visit their oldest daughter who is married to the Vice President of **Bechtel Corp.** in charge of the company's activities on the east coast. They live in Brookville, L.I. and recently returned from 4 years in Australia where he was in charge of Pacific operations.

We regret to report the death of another loyal classmate, **H. Loring Wirt**, 73, died March 5th, 1969 at the Veteran's Hospital in Albany, N.Y., where he had been ill for many months. Following Andover, he was graduated from Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1918 with a B.S. degree in Naval architecture and marine engineering. He served as a Lieutenant in the army in France during World War I, after which he joined General Electric Company as a student engineer in the testing program. Within a year he was assigned to turbine engineering and during his 40 years with G.E. he served also as engineer in the railway equipment, large steam turbine generator, aerodynamic, thermo-dynamic and combustion and control divisions. Large steam

turbine generators became his specialty and as an expert in this division traveled extensively, particularly on loan to International G.E., lecturing to many groups. He retired in 1960. In his career with G.E. ten patents were taken out in his name by the company. He was a member of the Mohawk Club and the Mohawk Gold Club of Schenectady. He is survived by his wife, **Mary Frances Hays** of Newport, Arkansas, who resides at Nelson House, 5 Samaritan Road, Albany, N.Y. 12208, two daughters, **Mrs. David C. Hume** of Schenectady and **Mrs. Frank A. Gaynor** of Berwyn, Pa., a brother, **Herbert C. Wirt** of Duxbury, Massachusetts, and seven grandchildren.

Our 55th Reunion in Andover on June 13-14-15 was more than just another milestone in our class history. In spite of the traditional weather temperature on the Hill at this time of year, the happiness of once again seeing old friends and the opportunity of reliving memories of experiences shared together brought to each of us lucky enough to be there, a pleasant and grateful appreciation of the mutual bond which ties us to the School.

Those who were unable to come were sorely missed and the telegrams and letters received from them were read at the Class Dinner held at the Andover Inn, presided over by our class president, **Mac Baldrige**. In addition to the warm and sincere remarks by each one present at the Class Dinner perhaps the highlight was the poem read by our Poet Laureate, **Mike Free**, a copy of which we hope will be sent to each member of the class.

The following were present at Reunion: **Mac Baldrige**, **Bob and Louisa Daley**, **Frank Day**, **John and Ruth Erving**, **Mike and Jeanne Free**, **Julie and Elizabeth Howe**, **Fred and Dot Johnson**, **Tommy and Jean St. Hill**, **John Woodward**, **Eddie and Bluiie Winters**, **Arthur Sullivan**; also **Marjorie Leonard**, wife of **Julian Leonard**; also Son and Grandson of **Mike Free**.

1915

Douglass B. Simonson, 1120 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10028

Age finally caught up with **Russ Bennett** and he has retired from the Chairmanship of **Placer Development Ltd.**, a large international mining company. He still keeps active, however, and by now he and his wife are back from a trip to Liberia where he is taking a look at a large iron ore enterprise known as **Lamco** which is managed by his Swedish associates in partnership with the **Bethlehem Steel Company**. On the pleasure side, the **Bennetts** took a flying safari in Kenya and Tanzania to see the game and the great Rift Valley. In May I attended the Andover Alumni Council-Class Secretaries meeting, at Andover. You may be interested in knowing that the faculty approved two proposals regarding coeducation with Abbot. One of the proposals creates several coed courses for next fall and the other allows P.A. students to substitute an Abbot English course for a P.A. one if departmental permission is granted. We never had any breaks like this 54 years ago and I wonder how we would have taken it. While up on the Hill took time out to run over to North Andover and see **Lloyd**

and Jocelyn Thomas and later on had a visit and a bite of lunch with Dean and Mina Webster. All of them are fine and promise to put on as good a show for us at our 55th in June 1970 as they did in 1965. We continue to lose more of our members including Maurice C. Blake, Julius H. Preston and John E. Emerson. John, as you know from my notes in the last issue of the Bulletin, went back to the school often as he had strong ties there and you could always count on him and Madelaine showing up at reunions.

1916

Gerard M. English, 438 Montgomery Ave., Haverford, Pa. 19041

It is a great pleasure and a fine privilege to record a recent outstanding literary effort by one of our classmates. I believe the best means of reporting the event; is by quoting a letter received recently from the Author — **Lawrence W. (Beel) Beilenson**: "Archie Freeman at Andover first inspired my love for History. Since my retirement from the practice of law in 1961, I have spent my time in historical research on the capabilities and limitations of the tools of statecraft. 'The Treaty Trap', a history of the performance and breach of political treaties (1661-1965), is the first product of my labor. The book traces the pattern of breach of political treaties, the motives for breach, and disease of treaty-reliance. Upon the patterns found, the book erects a guide for when to rely on political treaties, and constructs an Assumption Test to govern the consideration of whether to make a given political treaty.

"This book has been published by the Public Affairs Press, 419 New Jersey Ave., S.E., Washington, D.C., 20003, as a Foreign Policy Research Book." May I send to you, "Beel" the heartiest congratulations of your classmates and to wish you the greatest possible success in the acceptance of this work.

We have a note from "Bake" Baker from Waban, Mass. that he has reached the age where he is no longer penalized by Social Security. Whether he shoots or sells he is still in the archery business and will not retire because he is having too much fun. Furthermore, he expects to be a grandfather in early spring. Congratulations!

Some new addresses: "Don" Andrews, 750 N.E. 33rd Street, Boca Raton, Fla.; "Stu" Buxton, 14931 Harding Drive, Homestead, Fla.; Henry I. Keyser, II, 3908 No. Charles St., Apt. 6B, Baltimore, Md.

1917

Donald C. Townley, Post Office Box 68, New Preston, Conn. 06777

Shortly before our 50th reunion Les Shafer wrote "poor health" precluded his attending. It saddens us to now report this May we received word that after a long illness he died on April 8th in his home, 2513 4th St., Altoona, Pa. 16601. A life long resident of Altoona, Les attended local schools. After graduating from Andover he served in the tank corps during World War I. He was a member of the American Legion and a past "chef de gare" of the "40 & 8" Society, a member of the Altoona Barracks of World War I Veterans, Elks and Heidelberg Country Club. In 1919 Les was appointed manager

of the Altoona Pennsylvania State Employment Service, one of the first established in the state, and later in 1946 manager of District 6, which covered approximately one-sixth of the state. Les was a member of the Fifth Avenue United Methodist Church, the Logan Lodge, F&AM; Altoona Scottish Rites bodies and Jaffa Shrine Temple. He also was a member of the board of directors of the Reliance Savings and Loan Association. Surviving are his widow, Magdalene McCormick Shafer and a brother, Kenneth F. of Pittsburgh.

Storer Boardman, erstwhile, "Bunny" Lunt retired and is now a resident of Little Compton, R.I.

When "Chief" and Dorothy Meyer yearn for a change of scene with a bit of excitement, they hop into their car, drive to Tallahassee some 400 miles up-state to "baby sit" with 2 grandchildren 11 and 12½ and a fine German shepherd, while their daughter, Valerie, is off on an inspection trip to observe and grade her students in the practice of teaching.

Les Strobel has moved his winter headquarters to Yacht Club Apartments, 501 Mandalay, Clearwater Beach, Fla. In June Utica beckons and he obeys. Come October's chilly blasts and Les hies himself to the white sands of Clearwater Beach.

This past winter your secretary had an idea it would be fun to get all '17ers who were in the Sarasota, Fla. area together with their better halves for cocktails. Alas, Fate was agin us. We didn't have addresses of transit classmates so we only found four who were regular winter and summer residents. Of these **Don Allen** couldn't come. **Dan Pinkham** had a communications foul-up so we missed seeing him although from a 'phone chat we learned he has completely retired as president of Lydia E. Pinkham Company, Lynn, Mass., sold his house in Boxford and bought a condominium on Hourglass Way, Sarasota, into which at the time he was moving. **Hank Ufford** was in a hospital bed in traction as it was thought he had a fractured hip. We did have the pleasure of seeing **Jack and Bess Drake** in their attractive home. Jack is busy as president of South Point Shores, a local development, secretary of the Yale Club of Sarasota and director of the Ivy League Club. These activities plus following the doings of his three children and eight grandchildren keep him fully occupied. He was very interested and pleased with the response to the October questionnaire.

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 E. 86th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

In recent years this column has mentioned **Walter M. Higley** several times in connection with the wonderful work he had been doing in central New York as Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese. Now we have the sad duty to report Walt's death on May 4th. After graduating from Columbia and the General Theological Seminary he spent his entire career in the Central Diocese which comprises 14 countries and 60,000 worshippers. He leaves his wife, a son, three daughters and nine grandchildren.

Donald F. Cameron, who hails from Milton, Mass., writes that he retired last

January 31st after almost 38 years with the S. H. Couch Company, Inc. The business was acquired by "E S B Incorporated of Philadelphia." Don says: "Haven't quite gotten used to it yet but hope to after a holiday in Charleston, S.C."

George Northridge of Oakdale, Long Island, is very reticent indeed because he says he retired last fall (he doesn't say from what he retired) has no news to give of interest, but that he finds doing nothing "just grand." He lives on the Connegnot River across from the Bayard Cutting Arboretum and he and his wife see plenty of wild life of the feathered variety.

Robert A. Dole left school to go with the American Field Service in WWI and later graduated from Harvard. Bob now lives in Cambridge, Mass., across the Charles River from the Harvard Stadium and last fall he witnessed the last 45 seconds of the Y-H classic. He has had his share of ailments; major aortic heart operations in 1965 and 66 plus lesser difficulties since. He drives back and forth to his office (Goldman, Sachs & Company, Boston) for a few hours each day and is now looking forward to retirement this year. In spite of his physical problems the Doles took a highly successful Caribbean cruise last winter.

Richmond Lewis, board chairman of Charles C. Lewis Co., steel fabricators, lives in Suffield, Conn., half way between his company's operations in Springfield, Mass., and Hartford, Conn. Graduating from Williams College, Rich has spent his entire business life in the family enterprise. His son is now president. For many years, Rich has been a member of the executive committee of the Massachusetts Mutual Life; he has been one of five independent directors of the New Haven Railroad and three national administrations have appointed him advisor to the government on steel problems. Rich and his wife, Betty, (they have three grandchildren) have traveled extensively and last April saw them in Paris.

Your Secretary and wife, Virginia, have just returned from a trip to the Far East. We went by ship from San Francisco touching at Honolulu, Guam, Bali, Singapore and Hong Kong. We then flew to Cambodia, Thailand, Taiwan and Japan where we spent three weeks touring the country inspecting gardens, shrines and bonsai trees. We flew home from Tokyo via Seattle. A truly great trip.

And now I make a serious plea for more news of your activities. At this moment the bottom of the barrel is in plain view. The November issue could be bleak indeed.

Best wishes to you all for a wonderful summer.

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N.H. 03824

Wilburt Brown, who retired in 1953 as a Major General in the Marine Corps, died last December 15. To your Secretary's knowledge, he is the only one in our Class that reached this distinguished title and, even more significant, he is one of the few people who served in three wars. He left Andover to enlist in the Marine

Corps in 1918, served with the 20th Company in France, and won the Purple Heart. After attending Annapolis for a couple of years, he re-enlisted in the Marines and rose to Second Lieutenant from the ranks in 1925. In World War II he was executive officer of the Defense Battalion in the Pacific theater and later commanded the 11th Marine Artillery Regiment in Okinawa and China. In Korea he commanded the 1st Marine Regiment, 1st Marine Division, and his awards include the Silver Star, the Legion of Merit with oak leaf cluster, and a score of other medals and ribbons. After retirement, he attended the University of Alabama, earning a Ph.D. in history and joining the faculty. It is sad that at our 50th Reunion we will not have with us a man who has so many achievements and who would have been so inspiring to reunite with.

We have not heard from **Harold Walker** for a long time, but he will be remembered as a sparkling shortstop on the baseball team. After taking a fling at pro ball, he went to the University of Illinois. Following that, he taught for 34 years at Ashland, Mass. High School and also coached. In recent years, he has been both coach and on the staff at Marian High School in nearby Framingham. He is still very active and will be with us on Saturday, June 14, in position to give some pointers to the Alumni baseball players.

We are sorry to report the death of **Tom Graham** on March 4. As our previous Class Notes indicate, he had been quite ill for some time. After leaving Andover, he went to Princeton and also attended the Universities of Kentucky and Louisville. His career was investment banking, but he was important in the political arena and missed by one vote becoming Mayor of Louisville. He was also on a number of Boards, including Churchill Downs, which runs the Kentucky Derby. He was a vibrant person and would have been a congenial addition to our group at Reunion.

Curt Dodson writes: "We (Louise and I) have just celebrated our 46th wedding anniversary. Forty-four of our married years have been spent in Florida. It has been a great experience to be a part of Florida and watch it grow from a frontier land into a state of great importance and world playground.

Our two daughters (Ellen and Louise) have given us nine grandchildren — four grandsons and five granddaughters. We feel fortunate to have our daughters and their families here in Florida near us.

Our eldest granddaughter, now a sophomore in college, is majoring in Spanish and will spend her junior year at the University of Madrid, Spain. We are planning to join her at the end of her school year, next June, for a tour of Spain and Portugal and perhaps other European countries.

I disposed of my business (manufacturing and distributing feeds and fertilizers) at Miami, Florida, in 1948, and moved to Gulf Stream, Florida (village adjoining Delray Beach on the north) in 1952. Here I have been engaged in building and development of real estate. Also, I have served nine years on our Town Commission, six of the nine years as Mayor.

Last year, I disposed of most of my holdings and reduced my activities — in keeping with my age. I am now finding

more time for golf and fishing. I retained a small flower growing operation, which I find of interest and enjoy. Flower growing is an important segment of agriculture in Delray Beach area. I offer a "Cooks Tour" of the flower industry to any interested Andoverian coming this way!

In the April edition of *Arizona Highways*, **Jim Serven** has an interesting article, "The Guns in Arizona's Past".

Jim also writes, "Although officially 'retired' I am still busy authoring articles assigned by various national publications. We spend July and August in Victoria, B.C., and Santa Barbara, California, but otherwise in Tucson and always glad to see anyone from P.A."

Tom Green, who unfortunately could not make Reunion, writes he has "retired as Manager of Engineering Administration of Emhart Manufacturing Company in 1962, and since then mainly very busy with the mechanical aspects of clocks, which bores most people." Personally, I doubt the last statement, and certainly **Brooks Palmer** is a kindred spirit. Brooks is a real authority on this subject and has published a book entitled "Treasury of American Clocks."

Ed Spitzmiller writes that he is "so sorry to miss the 50th, but three weddings, two graduations, and one new grandchild in ten months take their toll." He is looking forward to the 60th, and here's hoping he is planning on the 55th as well.

Bill Schreyer retired three years ago, moved from Princeton, New Jersey, and built a new house in Myrtle Beach, South Carolina.

Our 50th Reunion was held in Andover with headquarters at Stearns House from June 13 through 15. We have had a number of comparatively small and highly congenial get-togethers in the past, but this was the first large-scale event. Ordinarily, we would have had our 25th in 1944, but because of the War this never came off, and this was our first real opportunity to get the clan together. Some 35 members of the Class were there, together with 20 better-halves and two prospective P.A. students. This showing gave us the best percentage of living Alumni present at Reunion, and we won the Class of 1891 Memorial Trophy, although the Classes of 1924 and 1944, to name a couple, provided awesome competition. We also raised \$23,500 for the Alumni Fund which, because of the hiatus in our 25th, is probably by far the largest contribution we have made to the School.

Present were (* indicates the classmate's wife was also there): ***Bishop, Breed, Temp Brown, *Chatman, Cummings, *Day, *Dudley, Durant, Elitharp, *Flather, *Foote, *Gordon, Hewett, Holden, Pete Jones, *Leland, *Milman Linn, *Vincent Linn, *Littlefield, Logan, *Palmer, *Parker, *Penfield, *Poor, *Sawyer, *Scammon, *Fred Smith, *Whit Smith, Romney, Charlie Thompson, Walker, Ed Wilson, *Phil Wilson, Wood.**

If we had a long-distance cup, it would go to **Tim Durant** who flew from Beverly Hills; but honorable mention would have to be given to **Henry Penfield** who made it all the way from Arizona by automobile and to **Grant Littlefield**, who came from Bermuda.

This was not what one might call a spectacular Reunion, but in this corner

it looked like a most congenial one. Deliberately, we did not go in much for music, although the accompanying abundant refreshments occasionally inspired some of us to burst into song, and at the last moment it developed that **Bill Romney** could tickle a mean ivory at the keyboard. The real fun came from dialogue between ourselves and including the above-mentioned better-halves. **Fran Leland** did yeoman work in setting things up and carrying through on the arrangements, and a great deal of the success of the occasion is due to him and to **Fred Smith**, who were Chairmen along with your Secretary. Full credit should go to our spouses, **Lucy Leland**, who put on the Sunday picnic, and **Marcia Smith**, who provided the catalytic effect so necessary in bringing together people whose experience and geographical areas were so diverse. I also want to give a bouquet to my own wife **Izzie**, who adapted herself to the occasion from what might be termed as a standing start.

The highlights included cocktails at the **Kempers**, shared with the Class of 1944, and a well-arranged barbecue with all Classes present on Friday. Prior to that, some of us had marched in the Commencement procession, and it should be reported that, in spite of the national atmosphere of campus unrest, the graduating Class acted like perfect gentlemen. There was, of course, on Saturday the usual Alumni luncheon which, despite a good hot day and a correspondingly sauna bath gymnasium, was inspiring. At the Class dinner Saturday night, where we were joined by **John Kemper**, we were held spellbound by **Tim Durant** giving his experiences at the Grand National at Aintree, England, where last year he finished 15th out of a field of 45, at an age of 68, which is about 30 years older than anyone who had done that hair-raising course before. After showing slides leading up to and including this event, he then produced the sound track covering three of these races, a truly breathtaking spectacle. The next day, Sunday, we wound up with a very happy, relaxed and congenial picnic at the **Fran Lelands'** in North Andover.

This is being written the day after Reunion, and I truly believe that at our advanced ages we have become rejuvenated, and cohesive for the first time. I believe that the friendships renewed and engendered augur well for the future.

1920

Morris Tyler, 205 Church St., New Haven, Conn. 06509

News somewhat scarce but a long letter from **Dana Bent**, who is Reunion Chairman for the Class of '24 at Dartmouth, inquiring about the probable dates for our 50th reunion. After your scribe conferred with the Secretary's office on the Hill he notified Dana that the dates would be no later than June 12, 13 and 14th. Dana further reported that he retired from the American Optical Company three years ago. He is still living at 8 Hillside Road in Southbridge, Massachusetts, and carries on an active life there.

He reports that he sees **Putty Blodgett** from time to time as both he and Putty

are Directors of the Early American Industries Association. Putty has an outstanding collection of Early American farm and carpentry tools.

He also brought word of **Sam Lamson**, long time a class officer at Dartmouth and reported that he had also finally retired. Dana concluded by indicating that **Gretchen**, his wife, was bearing up under the additional load of retired husband. His daughter, **Christina**, is married and lives in Pelham where her husband teaches and she is rearing two little girls. His son **Dana**, after four years in the Air Force in England, is now at New England College and is due to graduate in two more years.

Your scribe received a note from **Sam Lamson**, who besides being Class Secretary is also Newsletter Editor for the Class of '24 at Dartmouth.

Your scribe attended the spring meeting of Class Secretaries and Alumni Council at Andover over the weekend of the 16th of May and found the program, as always, stimulating. He came away feeling the school was keenly alert to the rapidly changing world of which it is a part.

1923

Marshall L. Posey, 510 Rosedale Rd., Princeton, N.J. 08540

On May 24th, the former law clerks of **Bob Anderson** gathered in New Haven to give **Bob** and **Lib** a surprise dinner in honor of the fifteenth anniversary of his judgeship. Not unexpectedly, **Bob** did all the entertaining. His only problem was "decisions" — which stories could be told... **Bill Gay** has sent me a letter from **Otto Alcaide** who has retired after teaching Spanish and French at the Rivers Country Day School for twenty-six years. **Otto** and his wife took a four-month trip by boat and plane covering most of South America. They visited Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, Chile, Argentina, Uruguay, and Brazil, going to the higher altitudes of Machu Picchu and the Chilean Lake District. **Otto** has many slides of the trip and might show them if urged.

Although the last issue had an obituary for **Steve Bishop**, this is the first chance I've had to mention that he died in February. After being severely restricted by a stroke, **Steve** showed great courage in proceeding with a normal life. He attended our 30th reunion in a wheelchair. Long before he retired from the advertising department of the New England Telephone Co. in 1966, **Steve** reproduced museum furniture pieces and was well-known as a designer of educational toys. One of **Steve's** sons, **James H. Bishop**, was P.A. 1959. To **Steve's** wife **Alice**, the Class extends its sympathy.

Late in April, **Harry Remington** and **Mary** gave us a great deal of pleasure when they stopped to see us here in Princeton and as usual we had a lot of fun. I won't say that **Harry** hasn't changed since school, but he has changed very little in the last twenty years. . . . Some day I would like to have a letter from **Al Look** on how to retire. I have told you how he has spent months in the Far East helping to set up the textile industry, how he has fixed up the family home on Martha's Vineyard where he is relaxing with a new law practice. Now he has been appointed to the

Steamship Authority from Martha's Vineyard. Within the next few hours I will be taking one of his boats to Nantucket.

1924

George Larsen, 20 Ruthven Rd., Newton, Ma. 02158

When a class secretary wears two hats, the other being chairman of a successful reunion, it is difficult not to be immodest in writing the class notes but I feel it was the majority opinion that our 45th was one great week-end. Our only regrets were mainly for those who could not make it and enjoy it with us. As we have always been a closely knit class, I'm sure most of your names were mentioned sometime during the three days and the fine letters and telegrams sent to your secretary helped to explain your keen disappointment in not being on Andover Hill. . . . During the week-end we could but wonder why so many students today are so unhappy with their lot when we all felt so privileged to be able to attend Andover and look back on those days as the happiest in our lives. It is hard to explain the mystical bond which knit us together. Was it loyalty and a reverence for the old school which may not be present in the student body today or did we feel we were just lucky that we had the opportunity to be a part of this great institution? We only hope that those who are discontented today will experience the same feeling for Andover as we do after 45 years and will not lose any of the high regard for the school which we have cherished all through our lives. . . . Our 45th reunion started rolling when **Dick Vaughan** arrived at Johnson Hall, our headquarters, having driven up from Princeton. He had hoped to pick up **Dud Smith** along the way but one of **Dud's** twelve godsons was graduating as president of his class and **Dud** had to be there. . . . **Art** and **Frieda Tait** were the next to arrive all the way from El Paso, Texas and **Bill Keator** and **Lucy** beat out the Conn. delegation. After that came the deluge and Johnson Hall started to fill up rapidly. . . . **Red Sanborn** and **Fonty** opened their home to us and what could be more relaxing than cocktails in the Sanborn garden under the trees with **Red** and **Fonty** our genial host and hostess, greeting some of our classmates who had not been back for 45 years and there were many. It was like old times to see **Mr. French** over ninety looking young and **Rocky Duke** who hasn't changed a bit and to meet **Mrs. Duke**, and my boss as secretary, **Jack Hawes** and **Nancy** who were our host and hostess at our 40th reunion. . . . There were many expressions of appreciation for the Sanborns as we wended our way to Flagstaff Court where the school put on their usual good supper accompanied by the famous Highlander Drum and Bagpipe Band. . . . Then back to headquarters where **Nick Danforth** had a bar set up for those who needed a night cap before turning in. . . . Saturday was a full day, starting with a seminar panelled by Andover students and in which the alumni were given a chance to participate. **Bill Lord** was the only one from '24. We heard he received a good round

of applause. **Dick Vaughan** and **Cliff Ham** we hear also spoke. . . . A chapel service preceded our march to the gym by classes where the alumni luncheon was held. . . . **Bob Hamilton's** excellent job as class agent was mentioned, and a prize for "the most enthusiastic reunion chairman" was won by 1924—a tom tom drum with two drum sticks with **Bunny** and **Swede** on them—they realized as I did that without her I would have been lost. It was quite a thrill and deserving mention also should be all those classmates who beat the bushes to get the fellows and their wives back. . . . Rain cancelled the usual ball game and later in the afternoon a movie of our times "The Golden Twenties" was much enjoyed. . . . Then the high spot of the reunion, the class dinner. This was held in Peabody House which was ideal. **Rita Rice** had the tables decorated with flowers and she and **Ed** provided the flowers we enjoyed at our headquarters—beautiful vases of peonies—thank you **Ed** and **Rita**. **Bob Redpath** then took over his duties as master of ceremonies and the first thing on his program was to present **Bunny** and me with a silver Paul Revere bowl with the inscription "to George and Carolyn Larsen for making our 45th reunion a most enjoyable occasion. P.A. Class of 1924". We had thought we had reaped our reward not only at the alumni luncheon but by seeing so many classmates back for reunion and having a good time. In any case come to Newton and see it displayed as our most cherished possession. Gained my composure enough to introduce our honored guests of the evening and award the long distance prize. **Mr. George French** is now the oldest living member of the faculty. He was house master of Clement House when **Jerry Holbrook**, **Art Tait** and your secretary came to Andover. He drove to and from the dinner in his own car — 90 years and in the dark! Our second honored guest was **Leo Daley** of the Class of 1923 and his lovely wife **Helen**. Everyone of us has always had a high regard for **Leo**. We were glad they could join us. . . . The long distance prize was more of a contest with **Fred Van Peski** out of the running. It is always a sign of class loyalty when fellows come from great distances to be at their reunion and thus it was at our 45th. The prize was won by **Ed** and **Liz Thompson** who crossed the continent. A blue attache case with Andover banners and seals all over it for **Ed** to bring his pills and liniment in for our 50th. . . . **Johnny Kemper** joined us at this point and said a few chosen words and stayed for our speeches. . . . **Bob Redpath** took over and had the clever idea of reading different jokes and wise cracks from the 1924 pot pourri which almost broke up the classmates especially **Bill Dickerman**. Other jokes had **Jack Basham** and **Buzz Learned** in them. Real corny but for the occasion they couldn't have been funnier. Refer to your pot pourri if you still have it. We were reminded that **Frank Wingate** was the most modest and the best all-round fellow. We surely tagged **Frank** right. . . .

Bart Hayes, who has just retired, was our main speaker of the evening and we were glad we had asked him and **Claire** to be with us. His topic, was, of course,

is favorite—"art"—with Bart's theories introduced. Relevant to our class was the story of how our **Charlie Sawyer** became the first curator of Addison Gallery told in Bart's inimitable style . . . After Bart's talk we all went back to Johnson Hall where **Fred Collins** conducted a one-man panel as we all sat around and fired questions at him. Fred has been a newspaper man for over forty years and has travelled extensively. Student unrest, violence, racism and most of the problems of the times were discussed. We solved nothing in particular but it was a very lively and interesting part of our week-end. Nick closed the bar about one o'clock and on hand was plenty of Alka Seltzer compliments of **Walt Beardsley** . . . Many needing to get an early start the next morning said their good byes. On Sunday our numbers were reduced to forty for our picnic at the Log Cabin in the bird sanctuary—a most perfect setting. Nick had provided a bartender to mix our drinks and a menu which included a delicious clam chowder, chicken and lobster salad and watermelon for dessert with all the fixings . . . And so the week-end was over. All determined to be back for the 50th—Deo Volente . . . I hope everyone has received the mimeographed sheets telling of those who were unable to come and excerpts from their letters as they are as much a part of our reunion as what is written in this *Bulletin*. There were some of the nicest letters I have ever received.

As chairman of our 45th reunion, I can not close without thanking many people who have helped so much. **Charlie Smith** and his staff who were so patient with us and whose willingness to help was beyond the call of duty. I have never seen such esprit de corps in any office. The committee whom I turned to constantly for advice and especially **Bob, Nick and Dick Knight** . . . Those who attended were: **George Allen, Jack and Ruth Basham, Walt Beardsley, Bill and Helen Blunt, Curt and Carol Booth, Mrs. Walt Bradley (Zenaide), Gordon and Persis Brown, Chris and Ruth Case, Fred and Margaret Collins, Nick and Nancy Danforth, Don Donaldson, Bill and Min Dickerman, Grant Flynn, Cliff Ham, Bob and Dot Hamilton, Cary Haskell and daughter Peggy, Dick Hocking, Jerry Holbrook, Joe and Catherine Hutcheson, Mutt and Bunty Jennings, Bill and Lucy Keator, Jim and Grace Kern, Dick and Barb Knight, Swede and Bunny Larsen, Bob and Jean Layton, Buzz and Fritz Learned, Bill and Fonchen Lord, Jim and Felicity Mead, Dick and Jean Miller, Bud and Nancy Mordock, George and Sallie Penny, Bob and Nancy Redpath, Ed and Rita Rice, Red and Fonty Sanborn, Bud and Petsy Sanford, Joe and Ruth Smith, George and Mary Stevenson, Art and Frieda Tait, Eddie and Liz Thompson, Dick Vaughan, Frank and Billie Wingate, Bob and Sissy Wood.**

1 9 2 5

Rev. Allen Keedy, 31 Downing St., Norwood, Mass. 02062

The stock-brokers have it almost all to themselves this month! **C. Terry Collens** holds his own as VP of the NYSE firm of

Hutchins, Mixer and Parkinson, the Boston branch, but manages to duck away from affairs "on the street" long enough for trips to Hawaii and way-stations, such as L.A. where he picked up **Ben Dorman and Fred Hartwell** — who apparently are doing well in the silence of these class-notes. . . . **Charlie Glock** has hit the jackpot with the leading mutual fund for 1968 — the Neuwirth Fund, on the board of which he serves in his semi-retirement. All this prosperity is as rubbish compared to his becoming a grandparent. . . **Burt Reiter** claims he's retired on a disability, but he doesn't tell us what? He's moved to Santa Barbara, Cal., suburb, called Galeta, and he has room enough — and a heart big enough — for all classmates traveling in that area. It's not too soon to be thinking of our 45th, guys — 1970!

1 9 2 8

James R. Adriance, 6 School St., Andover, Mass. 01810

To take up where we left off (Roger Rog Murray was but e pluribus unus of '28sters encountered since the concoction of last issue's snow-clad opus. Him we saw at N.Y.C. Andover-Exeter Bisexual Forum (elsewhere reported); and in utmost keeping with the occasion he reported recent ascent to Smith Collge Trusteeship, consequent renewal of Old Blue ties with Prexy **Tom Mendenhall**. Little did we O.B.'s envision such a denouement as we made our coonskin-clad College H'way treks, in the days when intercollegiate treks were an essential ingredient of Collegiate Sex. — **Herb Elsas** and **Edie** were their usual hospitable selves in a St. Paddy's Day Atlanta rendezvous, complete with P.A.ster **John Callahan, '42**, and wife as co-guests. By happy coincidence it was **Hibernian Jno's 45th birthday**, and he supplied proper green neckwear for his more ancient Confederate and damyankee companions. — In the Greater-Love-Hath-No-Man Dept. **Emerson Putney** showed up at not one (1) but two (2) P.A. hoedowns attended by Yr. Sec'y et ux, to wit (1) Clearwater, Fla., accompanied by **Dorothea** and (2) Phila., solo. The latter exercise was also happily graced by the presence of **Bill Chapman** and **Jeanne**; and en route home therefrom was experienced most estimable and amiable Conn. shore interlude with **Bill and Jean Laundon**, at which **Bill Frank** and **Ruth** were co-guests. Further encounters with these types are imminent, on the occasion of Rogers Hall graduation of Daughter **Jan Laundon** and late-June "I-doings" of Son **John** and Albany's lovely **Dossie Beebe**.

RANDOM RETIREMENT REPORTING: — **Warren Cressy** from Falls Village, Conn., "Still living uneventful retired existence. Older daughter gave us a second granddaughter and younger one finally got married." — **Ken Brett** from Harwich Port, Mass., "Great thrill when old roomie **R. G. Anderson, '29**, and spouse **Doris** showed up in these quiet parts. We made it noisy for a few hours. . . Still too busy to write with winter flounder biting now and all the fall chores to be done." — (**Harger**) **Wells Dodge** from Milwaukee, "Retired from U.S. Army Reserve as Lt. Col. Artillery in 1964. Retired from business in Fall 1965. Remarried **Harriot N. Babb** (Whea-

ton '40) in July '67. Have spent time travelling in U.S. and Europe . . . I'm in favor of early retirement!"

MISC. MENTIONABLES: — **Al Wilson** toiling as Chief Chemist, Quality Assurance, for Atlantic Research Corp., West Hanson, Mass. — **Dave Baker**, "Back (with First Boston Corp.) on the Darien-N.Y.C. daily shuffle after 3 years in London . . . sure miss that devalued pound sterling." — **Heinie Fenn** still teaching law at U. of Fla., picking up tabs for Babs at Pine Manor, Margo at Northfield, reporting son **Sandy, P.A. '59** as an Asst. Trust Officer at unspecified Bristol, Conn., bank. — **Mac McDowell** indicating 3-fold grandfatherhood, much busyness "complicated by having become a devotee of the tournament bridge circuit." — **Dick Burdick** most happily removed from Jax to Stuart, Fla. last summer after decision "to put our eggs in the real estate basket in this area." In commendable keeping with the tenets of his new trade, **Richard** avers that thorough coverage of Florida's charms led to the inescapable conclusion that "this is the most beautiful and unspoiled area of all... the climate is ideal, we are surrounded by all kinds of water, both fresh and salt, the fishing is terrific, the golf is excellent, and the people are amongst the nicest. What more can you ask? . . . I can think of no better place to come than this, and incidentally help support the Burdicks." And just to rub it in a little deeper, the guy enclosed a substantiating brochure. — Moving transcontinentally to another Lotus Land, **Bill Adams** writes of acquiring "delightful big double mobile home on the shore of Mission Bay" after sale of La Jolla house. Waxing ecstatic in true Burdickian style, **Bill** reports "boating, golf, swimming pools, etc., right at our door and no taxes." No brochure enclosed, but . . . —Continuing chronicling of poignant epistles, **Jeff Jeffery** sent Alum-Fund check from Tucson, accompanied by news of recent return from trip to Hawaii and Maui, during which Grandchild No. 8 made debut as No. 1 child (fem.) of son **Dave, P.A. '57**, and wife **Louise** (daughter of **Dave Watt, '27**) . . . And, as tear-jerking finale for this round of notes, a few excerpts from the memoirs of **Bill Farley** from hardship Mediterranean cruise with **Louise** on Norwegian American M S **Saga-fjord** . . . "Our ship is a beauty . . . a zillion things to do . . . stewardesses are real blonde beauties . . . The richest lady aboard (age 70+) asked me to play bridge. We argued over the stakes and I finally won \$1.70. Couldn't make exact change so I wrote her an I.O.U. for 5 cents on my picture card. She is thrilled with it and will keep it under her pillow. My dance teacher is a knockout looking brunette with figure to match. Only trouble is her husband teaches too . . . saw no **Hedy Lamarrs** in the Cashbah. It stank but should be seen at least once . . . Delos, my cup of tea. No taxis, no pushing sales types, and no shops to loiter in . . . Every place we've been the taxi drivers and guides, who really are the barometers of the masses, say they want peace and no wars. This is a universal feeling." On the heels of this no doubt memorable expedition the **Farleys** favored their P.A. friends with a week-end at Andover for the spring Alumni Council meeting, at which time appropriate condolences were offered for their recent harrowing experience.

Robert G. Anderson, 231 S. LaSalle St., Chicago

The Class of 1929 enjoyed a fine 40th REUNION. Committee member, **Peke Allen** and Alumni Secretary **Charlie Smith**, had everything so expertly planned and arranged that a good time was automatic. We had a great many of the same personnel as in 1964 indicating that the hard core of returning '29'ers are the guys who love Andover and enjoyed the previous reunions enough to make a special effort to be there again. There were also some welcome new faces including **Donald P. (Dodo) Wilson** and his wife, who set the distance record from Pasadena, California. **Jack Mason** and his wife, Marty, enlivened the scene from Rockville, Connecticut. Mr. and Mrs. **George French** and son, Bill, and your correspondent from Illinois represented the Midwest. Some of the hardy perennials were **Jack Straus**, **O. B. Dickinson**, **Al Rill**, **Bob Schaeffer**, **Bill Chamberline** and their wives, the **Mort Dewolfes**, the **Dinty Moores**, and the **Charlie Bakers**, **Bob Gaston** and **John Carver**, with charming daughters. **Scotty Callahan**, **Dick Jackson**, **Gil Wright** and **George Ripley** came stag. Anne and Bob Schaeffer won the numerical award, bringing a son and two particularly attractive teen-age daughters, who succeeded in making our class deplore the passage of time. Nancy and Spike Adriance got the class off to a very happy start with a cocktail party on the lawn, attended also by a couple of guys who have obviously been weaned at the Fountain of Youth, **Jack Barss** and **Rocky Dake**. The subsequent barbecue ended in time for the class to repair to Bishop Hall where Marty Mason and Dick Jackson (whose versatility has never been questioned) rendered a vocal duet of a haunting quality. Relatively early retirement was shattered by musical revelry emanating from the Class of 1964 dug in at Rockwell House in back of our quarters. They got their point across with the help of a non-stop tape recording and two Wheaton College beauties harmonizing with the rougher ditties on the tape. Your correspondent, despairing of further slumber, dressed, donned his '29 cap and joined the '64 group at 4:00 A.M. This resulted in a splendid feeling of camaraderie with the younger generation and a happy return to Bishop Hall at 7:00 A.M. singing Victorious Royal Blue.

Saturday featured the Seminar attended by students, faculty, and alumni. It is not our purpose to discuss how good the undergraduate of today has it, but a couple of old school Royal Blues from '29 were aghast at the immature skepticism underneath the rancid locks of the very young. The discussion was stimulating and for those who had the stomach for it entertaining. The Parade and Alumni Luncheon were hot but mercifully short. The ball game was called by rain so we took a solo swim at P.A.'S great new pool. The test was against time—so after 40 years we took plenty of it. Visits with Ted Harrison and Steve Sorota confirmed our opinion that athletics at Andover are in the best of hands. We made the Class Dinner at the Cooley House at seven. The entire group numbered about forty, and there

was the same pleasant informality that featured the weekend. Sunday we followed breakfast by discussing present day Andover with Joe Wennik, former Andover athletic star and now teacher of German and House Prof in Bishop Hall. We all met at Phil Allens at 1 Highland Road for farewell cocktails and grilled hamburgers. Betty Allen, our long suffering and game hostess, put on one of her typical fine productions, and her husband went beyond the call of duty and deposited your tired scribe at the airport. Everyone in the gathering agreed that it was a great reunion. Hope to see most of you no shows in 1974.

1930

David C. Cory, 155 North Dean St., Englewood, N. J. 07631

35th College Reunions must be preoccupying our classmates, which isn't to say that there's no news. It's just that nobody is reporting. Congratulations again to **Gene Mintkeski** for his indefatigable efforts for the Alumni Fund and the fine showing of our Class. A happy summer to all!

1931

M. H. Donahoe, Jr. 1 Country Club Drive, Rochester, N.Y. 14618

We had a mid-winter note from the **Jim Wolcotts** in Underhill Center, Vermont (Hip Heath Morgan Horse Farm). At the time they were undergoing unprecedented cold and snow. The whole family skis. Son **Charlie** is captain of the **Williams Ski Team**, **Jamie** is on Varsity Ski Team at Millbrook; **Julie** was on leave from Skidmore to race for the National Team.

John McElligott is with Schultz and McElligott, Attorneys and Counselors, in Chicago.

Al Greenlaw was retired at Martin Marietta in Baltimore in April. He moved his family to Seattle to start all over with Boeing. Al says the weather is great in spring and summer but the autumn is plenty rainy. The skiing is excellent up in the mountains. Al's oldest boy graduated from the Gilman School in Baltimore and is now in his freshman year at Stanford.

Neil Raymond is retired and living in Atlanta. He is trying to complete a biography of Robert, first Earl of Lytton (Owen Meredith), — a project started by Neil's mother.

Walt Lineberger was recently elected president of the Society Corporation and Chief Executive Offices of the Society National Bank of Cleveland.

1932

John M. Cates, Jr., 1175 York Ave., New York, N.Y. 10021

If, as Oscar Wilde put it, "history is only gossip", we are not historic since we have no gossip, — at least this month. So come, my gossips, and as ye sip thy summer gos, slip some gos sipping gossip to Yr Olde Scribe whose chatter is otherwise stilled.

Daniel B. Badger, 19 West Elm St., Greenwich, Conn. 06830

The New York papers carried news in April of the engagement of **Tom Crosby's** daughter, **Eleanor**, to **Frederick Winston** of Minneapolis and the prospective bride's father is identified as "President of the Northwest Growth Fund, Inc. and Vice President of the Crosby Company, a family-owned management concern. He recently retired as President of the Minneapolis Area United Fund. He is a Director of the Northwestern National Life Insurance Company and General Mills, Inc. and is on the Board of the Blake School."

Gordon Shimer has moved from the Manlius School in Manlius, New York, to a new address in Hammond, Indiana.

Paul Offill has moved from the Wooster School in Danbury, Conn. to "Young Life Lower East Side" in New York City. A refreshing note for these times comes from **Fred Leary** to report that "eldest son **Chuck**, graduated from St. Lawrence in June 1968, First Lieutenant ROTC."

John Reigeluth has left his law practice in Boston and is now engaged in practice in St. Johns, Virgin Islands.

1934

Frederick A. Peterson 173 Main Street, Andover, Mass.

The *Thirty-Fifth Reunion* is now history. Happy, they say, is the country without a history. But I think it's fair to say that the *Thirty-Fifth* was enjoyed thoroughly by everyone, and was perhaps the best that we have ever had. It was too bad that last minute emergencies kept away **Bill Urick**, **Jerry Cook**, **Horace Stevens**, **Tom Thacher**, **Sig Weiss**, and **Sandy Vincent**, but we had a grand turnout. The complete list of those alumni actually on campus is **Howie** and **Kiki Johnson**, **Fran** and **Beth Belcher**, **Trev Cushman**, **Bill** and **Pat Durant**, **John** and **Miggy Emerson**, **Bob** (with **Sam**) **Gibson**, **Rocky** and **Mary Keeney**, **George** and **Katelee Lowe**, **Fred** and **Lee** (with **John** and **Nancy Lee**) **Peterson**, **Ed** and **Bobbie** (with **Brooks** and **Anne**) **Porter**, **Dick** and **Doneden Powell**, **Ed** and **Mary Seymour**, **Soapy Chamberlin**, **Bob** and **Kate Sides**, **Parker** and **Barbara Brownell**, **Paul** and **Naomi King**, **Bill** and **Barbara Harding**, **Dave** and **Peg Thompson**, **Thor** and **Elsa Martin**, and **Steve Powellson**, whose son, **Stephen William Powellson** graduated in the Class of 1969 with high honors.

Saturday night dinner in Abbot Stevens House headquarters was followed by five hours of the liveliest dancing since 1940, to the music of a combo discovered by Treasurer **Dave Thompson**, who in addition to handling all the bills, provided a superb reunion costume that put us all in the shade. The Sunday morning picnic at **Bill** and **Barbara Harding's** was a beautiful, bountiful, brunch blast, whose beauty eludes description. **Kate Sides** so bedecked the reunion hall with laurel that your dazed chairman spent all Friday evening trying to walk through screen doors. **Rocky Keeney** was at his very best at the piano—what songs that man knows! The hit of the reunion dinner was the appearance of **Helen** and

Jack Barss—bless 'em—who between them provided the wittiest, shortest, and most wildly acclaimed speech of all reunions, ever.

Perhaps the greatest single event of the reunion was the initiation of the first new member of the class since 1934—Miss Elisabeth McClure Thomas, now Dean and Director of Admissions of the Andover Summer Session, who in September goes to Yale to become Assistant Dean of Yale College. Betsy says she likes the Class of 1934, and proved it to everyone's satisfaction by taking part with enthusiasm in every one of the reunion events. There was a grass roots movement to elect her Class Agent, but machine politics won out and brought in Thor Martin, who will surely be our greatest agent yet. Thor's son was there for the election and acceptance speech. If Thor's speech is any indication, he will have you writing checks in four figures.

I now have to report the sad news of the death of Jim Brown in February and of Lorimer Robey in March. We shall miss them, as well as Andy Fine and Jack Castle, also dead since the last reunion.

And now to end on a cheerful note. I know you'll all be glad to learn that our distinguished classmate, Harland Cleveland, who last year won the Fuess Award for public service, has been elected president of the University of Hawaii.

May each of you thrive in your own way, stay well, and come back, *all of you*, for the FORTIETH REUNION, in 1974.

1935

Norman C. Cross, Thirty-five Leominster Road, Lunenburg, Mass. 01462

I hope all of my classmates took note where 1935 stood on the current Alumni Fund drive, as of February 28th. We ranked a poor eighth in the top ten, having the lowest percentage of contributors of any of the top ten (59 out of a total of 185 members). Think what we could do if everyone of you who has not contributed would agree to do so! And don't be embarrassed if you cannot give \$50.00; give \$10.00. Believe me, the school administration is doing a marvelous job in this age of the generation gap and violent dissent. Led by Johnny Kemper, they are really working wonders with the student body, and the faculty, and they deserve every bit of support that each one of us can possibly give. Do it now while you are thinking about it!

Because the news of Charlie Meyer's appointment as Assistant Secretary of State for Inter-American Affairs coincided with the editor's deadline for notes in the last issue, the item was cut short. The New York Times editorial of March 10th, "No Honeymoon for Meyer" noted that, "His long business background in Latin America, and fluency in Spanish are good qualifications for his first job in Government." The headline from the Miami Herald of Sunday, March 30th, says, "Stylish Executive Tackles Woes in Latin America — Diplomat from Sears could be a bargain for U.S." Elsewhere, editors have sympathized with his severe, immediate problem, namely, U.S. relations with Peru. But thinking

back on Charlie's Boston bulldog tenacity, his ability to wheel and deal in school politics, his natural charm (?), his capacity for socializing, and his ability to pick wonderful roommates, we don't think he should have any trouble at all with a few Peruvians. Mucho Luck, Carlos!

A clipping has come in, noting that Sandy Kerr, currently the headmaster of the Peddie School, Hightstown, N.J., will receive an honorary degree at Bucknell University on June the 8th. His son, Stuart, thirteen, has guts enough to go to the old man's school, but his daughter, Jean, age ten, is in the Hightstown Elementary School.

Belt Burrows notes that he recently received tenure appointment as Research Professor of Medicine at Boston University. Congratulations, Doc!

Danny Brewster writes that he is serving as Country Director for Greece at the Department of State. His two sons are now at Wesleyan University. David in the Class of '70, and Robert in the Class of '72. His parting shot is, "Could use a loan" — banker friends, please note.

A needle in the direction of Art Reed in Minneapolis has produced a fascinating letter on "International Timesharing Corporation" stationery. As Art tells it, he, "made the break three years ago and left Mother Honeywell to get into business for myself. The first venture was a computer software company in Europe called Computer Systems International. We are now reasonably well established in Stockholm and London and moving onto the Continent this Spring possibly with an office in Paris or Brussels." Then he got sick of commuting to Europe and has settled down with a "group of young tigers knowledgeable in the time sharing field," and organized and financed the new company. His infernal machine can serve up to 100 customers simultaneously, and he envisions developing a cluster of these devices to provide service across the country and into Canada. Not only that, but in the near future he expects to be offering his stock to the public. So all of you growth-minded tigers, get with it! His oldest son, Bill, is finishing up at Stanford Business School and is married to a Stanford girl. Next son is graduating from Yale in June of this year. Third son, Mark, is at Yale in the Class of '72, and becoming "something of a Russian expert." Number four child, Mary, is finishing her fifth year at Madeira. Harold and Johnny, numbers five and six, are still at home in day school at Wayzata. Art has not done his bit to curb the population explosion. At this point he is looking, hopefully, for an invitation to the Wimbledon Seniors, and we certainly hope you make it to the Center Court, Art.

Newt Burdick sent a release, just after the March deadline, announcing that Time Incorporated had purchased his Pioneer Publishing Company. Newt is quoted as saying, "We believe the acquisition of Pioneer Publishing Company by Time, Inc. will be most beneficial, not only to the expansion of the company, but to the area and the important and varied communities it serves." We certainly hope you are right, Newt, but forgive us for feeling a pang as another family business conglomerates.

Finally, please note the good and well deserved spread on Al Adams in the May issue of the Alumni Bulletin.

Cranston Jones, 8 East 96th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

Can't help being a bit envious as I read some of the class notes this issue. Take Perry Clark, for instance. He is still glowing over his month-long tour of the Orient last year, on which he stopped off at Japan, Thailand, Cambodia, Hongkong, Singapore, Malaysia and Hawaii. So maybe he will stay home this year? Not a bit of it. In June he is off to Italy with wife and youngest son Bruce, 16. Perry's eldest, also named Perry, is in Navy Law School; middle son, Jeffrey, is a junior at East Carolina University. Or listen to Dick Carroll: he and his wife spent some time last summer on Tahiti and Bora Bora. At least Dick is honest enough to admit, "We made only one mistake; we came back." Bill Hart, one of the stalwarts of the class, is seen fairly often back on The Hill these days, and says, "I am enjoying renewed acquaintance with P.A. through my son, Dick, who is a Lower Middler." Bill, when last heard from, was making plans to attend the wedding of Mike Jennings' daughter, Collie, in Columbus, Ga., on March 22. Also word from George Ryder, also in Georgia. He is in Atlanta with Colonial Stores, Inc., as division employer and public relations manager. His older daughter, Telfaire, is married and living in Jacksonville, Fla.; younger daughter, Leslie, is doing her graduate work at the University of Stockholm, Sweden; and the only son is at Arlington School in Atlanta. Finally a note from Ken Ray, P.A. '37, asking for Ned Brightwell's address as well as George Hurlbutt's. Ken adds a P.S.: "Ned thinks he's got a problem at fifty! My number one son graduated from college and is in the Navy. My number two daughter is in the second grade!"

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Killdeer Rd., Hamden, Conn. 06517

The weekend of May 16th Anna and I had an interesting three days attending the Spring meeting of the Andover Alumni Council and Class Secretaries. Although a report of events is contained elsewhere in this Bulletin, let me comment on those classmates who took part. Sim Hyde, Dean of the Faculty, spoke about some exciting innovations and developments in teaching. He and Ann were host and hostess to a good many of the conferees. Bill Quinby, Chairman of the Alumni Fund, gave a report which indicated that we should be doing better than we did. Also present were Carl and Ann Jacobs, with whom we had a pleasant visit. He was elected vice president of the Alumni Council. Jake is involved with the mining end of the operations for Inland Steel. Wayne and Jane Anderson were there. Andy is a member of the executive committee of the Council. Your class secretary was elected to the Alumni Council at this session. From the opening dinners at the Kempers, the Adriances, or the Hydes to the closing curtain of "Brigadoon", the spring meeting was great. I got the distinct impression that the students are thinking about almost everything, from how to make a movie to the definition of "dissent", and that the faculty are training the boys to

think effectively through challenge, discussion, and innovations in program.

Walter Pierson Jr. sent news of his family. Son **Walter, PA '65**, married to the former **Deborah Wible** of Rye, N.Y., is a "Warrant Officer in the Marine Division of the Army, now in Vietnam, running boats!" His daughter, **Anne**, is married to a lieutenant in the Navy Air Corps. They have two children and are stationed at Brunswick, Me. A son, **Kim**, a senior in high school, is at home in Greenwich.

A nice, newsy letter came from **Howie Reed**, who writes, "It is good to be teaching again and a great way to learn. In addition to teaching basic European history and courses in Islam and the Middle East, I direct a stimulating Institute of International and Intercultural Studies here at the University of Connecticut. In June we'll serve as hosts for some fifty senior Fulbright scholars from abroad completing visits in the U.S. at an Eastern Regional Fulbright Conference under my direction. Our eldest, **Seth**, enjoys Pomona College, where he's a sophomore. **Heather** is a junior at the remarkable The Meeting School, run by Friends (Quakers) in Rindge, N.H., and **Debbie** a sophomore at High Mowing School, Wilton, N.H. **Nancy, Mary** and I enjoy life here. **Mary** spends half of her days helping to teach pre-school deaf children."

I ran into **Bill Liddell** recently at a dinner for the retiring superintendent of schools in Hamden whom **Bill** and I worked with as members of the School Board. **Bill** is still a most active and hard working member of that board. He is working for **ASGROW**, a seed company based in the New Haven area. **Bill's** brother, **Charles, PA '39**, is very active in PA alumni affairs.

It is with sorrow that we read the notice of the death of **Wilbur J. Bender**, who was an honorary faculty member of our class. **Spike Adriance's** thoughtful tribute to **Bill Bender** appeared in the last issue of the *Bulletin*. The class of '37 extends its sympathy to **Mrs. Bender** and her family.

1938

J. Read Murphy, 15 Walbridge Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06119

Since this issue is normally primarily devoted to the reuning classes, it is probably just as well that I have been so completely let down by the class in answering my news request.

Only **Tom Conlin**, who lives in Whittier, California, responded to my request with a nice note and an unnecessary apology for having been so long between communications. But whatever the length of time (and I am not that much up on my records) **Tom** is now President and Chief Executive of the United Can Company, a subsidiary of Morton Simon, Inc. **Tom** says he travels quite a bit, and as a matter of fact his son **Rob** was P.A. '66 and now at Princeton, and his son **Jim** will have graduated in June. He says his daughter **Nancy**, age 16, would probably regard going to New England to school as "some insidious form of exile." He winds up with a nice note of wishing me luck in "extracting news from uncommunicative classmates." This is extremely timely and is a nudge to all of you.

Two short notes: **Jean Evans** was re-

cently elected Vice President of Friendship Heights Corporation of Washington, D.C. and Maryland; and **George Gordon** says he has one daughter a freshman at Smith, and two more to go (congratulations as well as sympathy).

Two of my letters were returned unclaimed, one to **Harry Montgomery**, at Steven Callahan Co., 220 Park Avenue, N.Y., and one to **Bob Gallaher**, P.O. Box 401 Evergreen, Colorado. I will appreciate any information of these two from any of you, and most particularly from the two men involved.

A long letter from **Ronnie Reader** is the kind of thing that makes all class secretary work rewarding even if I did not already enjoy it. This was precipitated by the nomination of **Jack Stevenson** as one of the potential Alumni Trustees and **George Goethals** as one of the nominees to the Alumni Council. This prompted **Ron** to look over some of my old communications and he notes, which I had almost forgotten, that he had not been to a reunion since the 20th. The primary reason is distance, but from that point on I have no sympathy for him. He apparently has a great family, all of whom enjoy living in Coral Gables, Florida, and **Ron** is the General Agent for Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company in Miami. He reports having **Dave Williams** in to speak at his Agency's annual meeting, but he did not tell me the subject. Accordingly I offered to come down — at his expense — and give the next speech, again without identifying what I would talk about. Living near the water the Readers have a small — 50' — sport fishing boat, and while he invites me to go fishing with him if I am down there, I have to report that my wife has a tendency to seasickness. I am still going to try.

At the Dobbs fathers' weekend in May I had the pleasure of meeting **Jim Marsh '37**, the older brother of our man **John**. **Jim** reports all well on his brother and the current happy problem of putting children through expensive schools and colleges.

The interim report of the annual giving of the Andover Alumni Fund dated February 28 was really rather discouraging for our class, as we were down to 39.4 per cent of the class contributing. Perhaps this reached to a higher figure in the final analysis, and **Charlie** can even edit this column if he will.

I sent a wire on April 17 to **Larry Viney** on his 50th birthday. I hadn't realized he was that old.

Finally, I have had some nice correspondence with **Sumner Kates** regarding the possibility of setting up a fund in honor of our departed classmates — and I would appreciate the sentiments of you on this; and with **Ted Harrison**, with whom I have had lunch twice in Hartford, the visits arising out of the settlement of his father-in-law's estate here.

1939

T. N. Flournoy, 47 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10003

I've let a week elapse before writing this column, in the hopes it may come out sounding a little less liverish, rather than doing it fresh from the throes of our Thirtieth. "What we lacked in numbers, . . . etc.", but really, is five years

too soon for so many? It was a pleasant time, made so by the hard work of our Chairmen and Chairladies, the **Walkers**, the **Kittredges**, and the **Kendricks**, and by the usual fine planning on the part of the Alumni Office. Once more we were housed in **Stimson**, which served us so well five years ago. By taking a wrong turn out of **Hartford**, I arrived after the Headmaster's reception and the Friday barbecue, thereby missing a sight of **Jim Spitz**, the **Wagoners**, and any other parents of the graduating class who did not stay on for various reasons. The **Brewers** were also glimpsed but fleetingly, but the **Hearnes**, the **Himmans**, the **Kateses**, the **Sabls**, **Bob Sherwood**, and **Vern Williams**, in addition to the aforementioned, stayed on to make it all worthwhile, along with a few of the finer examples of the newer generation. I felt as if we should get two credits toward a master's degree for attending a Saturday-morning seminar on "What's Wrong With Andover", which I'm sure will be exhaustively commented on elsewhere in this bulletin; at least we elders were luckier than the commencement audience in the movie "IF . . .", which was literally (or was it symbolically?) mowed down by a trio of students and a girl friend. Further notes on the "new generation" were provided by the **Ted Harrisons**, who were good enough to join us for our Saturday dinner in the Commons and the following fest at **Stimson**; none of us wanted to prolong the steam-bath effect of the dining hall, so that this was one dinner totally without speeches. We are grateful also to '34, who invited us to share their excellent dance music at the top of the evening. Someone asked me once whether I'd enjoyed a certain trip, getting the reply "I won't know until the films have been developed"; those who saw my hardware at P.A. will understand.

There was much talk of summer tours and other plans, and I hope there will be much news for the column next Fall. For now, I'll relay only a few items which came in lately. **Joe Archbald** writes from Millbrae, Calif., "Nothing much to report. My wife **Gloria** and I have been married eighteen years, have daughters **Jodi 16**, **Amy 14**, **Ellen 12**, and son **Tom 8**. Am a general casualty and life insurance agent and have just gone into partnership with a San Franciscan, **Bill Healy**, and run the San Carlos agency for our agency." From **Col. Gil Grout**: "Still holding out in Yaounde, Cameroon, until next June, when I hope to return to the USA, retire from the Army, and enter the administration of **Hamilton College**, Clinton, N.Y. My wife **Gerrie**, son (8) **Jonathan** still enjoying it here". I wonder if a secondary educational post now rates as "hazardous duty".

A solemn note in closing, from **Mrs. Mary L. Knowland**, "My husband, **William E. Knowland**, class of '39, passed away April 19, 1969 at . . . St. Petersburg . . . after an illness of about a year. He had been in the floor-covering field before his illness." He is also survived by a daughter, **Katherine E.** (sophomore at Florida Presbyterian College in St. Petersburg) a son, **William E. Jr.** (accepted at Antioch College, Ohio, for next year), two brothers, and his parents of Largo, Fla. Our sincere sympathy is extended to his family.

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence St., Gardner, Mass. 01440

Reunion time is nine months away, but it is time to plan. Consider this an invitation to send forward any ideas on how to make our thirtieth well attended and anticipated.

Dick Richardson is the newly elected president of the Alumni Council. A fine choice, **Dick** should add a great deal to the meetings of the Council. **Bill Hart** was elected to the Council for a three-year term this spring. **Fred Powell** did it! He sent me his paper on "Predictive Adaptive Control." As one of the mathematically unsophisticated, I missed the message, but our sophomore, **Tom**, was the hero of his math class when he showed up with **Fred's** paper.

Word has it that **Tim Hoopes** is working on a book concerning his eventful career in the Department of Defense. **Norm Feinberg** reports that **Jumbo Welch** has become associated with him in Boston Paper Board Company. **Norm** has two married daughters and a son, **Mark**, looking forward to college next year. "Doing well as a first-round drop-out in platform tennis," is the message from **Gil Twombly** whose two boys are at Andover and Pingry.

Albert Bigelow Schultz died on March 21 in Toronto General Hospital. **Pete** was the editor/publisher of the *Evening Guide* in Port Hope, Ontario. An eloquent testimonial to him was written under the title "The Editor Lays Down His Pen." **Pete** is survived by his wife and three children. I have written **Mrs. Schultz** at their home, 118 Walton Street, Port Hope, Ontario, expressing the sympathy of our class.

1942

Gilbert D. Kittredge, 444 Main St., Dalton, Mass. 01226

While the rest of the country basks in warm holiday air this Memorial Day, those of us living in Massachusetts are sweltering at work, victims of the "Monday Holiday Law" which is in effect at the moment in the Bay State only. "Our day" was May 26th, which has long since been wasted, so we struggle on while the rest of the nation relaxes. What better way to use part of this frustrating day than attempt to beat the deadline for class notes in the Summer Bulletin?

Once again the distinguished class of 1942 has been conspicuous by its silence! In spite of appeals in the last two Bulletins, not a post card or note has found its way to Dalton. Please don't be afraid of being left out — there is ample room for all and items which seem mundane to you could be of considerable interest to others.

Ollie Hallett in writing to **Bob Sides** from Europe sends the following bit of news. "Last week I heard a voice in the outer office asking if I were in. My secretary said yes and could she announce my visitor? "No", said the visitor, "I'd rather surprise him".

"So I had about three seconds to wonder who this was when through the door came another Andoverian whom I had not seen in the intervening 27 years. I did rec-

ognize him: **David Chavchavadze**, who just happened to be passing by on business for the Foreign Service and saw my name on the door. He told me there are now two classmates (I'm the second) who have learned Russian with no previous background. The first was **William Sloane Coffin**.

"End of the overseas edition of local news."

Fortunately the letter wasn't in Russian so more classmates than **Hallett**, **Coffin** and **Chavchavadze** can enjoy the comments.

While in Atlanta early in May, I ran into both **Bill Saunders** and **John Shepley** who were also there on Red Cross business. **John** is chairman of the St. Louis, Mo. Chapter and making a fine contribution to this most important work. **Bill** is a former chapter chairman in Darien, Conn., and has been involved on several National Red Cross Committees. He and his wife, **Margie**, were stylishly traveling in their Dodge motor home and were about to compare beaches with Long Island Sound. Such a step may not improve Connecticut's image! I advised against it, but to no avail.

Have a good summer and don't forget to write or call.

1943

Palmer B. Worthen, 10 Post Office Square, Boston, Mass. 02109

I take pleasure in breaking my silence of almost a year with the announcement that talent is now to be restored to the Office of Secretary of your Class in the person of **Jack Fallon**. **Jack**, as many of you know, is manager of the department producing technical documents and films for **Sanders Associates** by profession, and a writer of articles on the out-of-doors with emphasis on fishing by preference. **Jack** lives with wife **Peg** and 6 children in Chelmsford, Mass., and works in Nashua, New Hampshire. **Jack** states that none of his children enjoy what can be described as his good fortune, namely his pixieish profile, but if they merely reflect



Kenneth N. Davis, Jr., '43, newly appointed Assistant Secretary of Commerce for Domestic and International Business.

his good nature and sense of humor they will be smiles ahead of most of us.

My items concerning notable and quotable members of the Class have been accumulating for over a year, so some of the following information will appear dated to those individuals but newsworthy to the rest of us. Many of the group are changing jobs and professions.

Bob Cowles has started a new Company in Green Bay, Wisconsin, after leaving American Can. His talent can be tapped at Marathon Engineering. **Bob** has three sons, one in College, one in private school and one still at home.

Win Bennett has formed a new Company in Vancouver, B.C. With talk of gold prices and of copper strikes and of North slope oil strikes, you'll find the name of his Company of interest "Equity Mining Capital Ltd".

A year ago **Phil Drake** identified **Dick O'Leary's** picture in the *Equitable Assurance "Protector"* lineup in the *New Yorker*. **Dick**, is it still the liquor business or was the caption correct?

James McE. Brown whom I last reported as wandering through Australia has settled down there with a vengeance. **Jim** is Chairman of a holding company established by Aetna Life. **Jim** is in Vauchluse, New South Wales.

Bill Eastham has left Humble after seventeen years and is now Branch Manager for Manpower Inc. in Milwaukee.

Fred Moore has moved from his Wellesley, Mass. Agency of Massachusetts Indemnity to the position of Director of Disability Income (non-can of course) for United Life and Accident. The Moores now live in Concord, New Hampshire.

On March 20, 1969 **Ken Davis** was administered the oath of Office after the Senate's confirmation of his appointment as Assistant Secretary of Commerce for Domestic and International Business.

Jim Moore's faithful wife keeps us up with **Jim's** moves. He was given a Fulbright appointment to Helsinki where he lectures in Computer Science at the Technical Institute in Otunemi. Call him at 687005.

Another great one for travel is **Dr. Bard Smith**. I'll give you his last "flap" verbatim. "Have been Dean of the College since July 1967. Am also Professor of Religion and continue to teach 2 courses a year in Asian religions. Am on the Board of Directors of the American Academy of Religion and am Chairman of its Asian Religions Section. Was just appointed to succeed **John Hersey** in July 1969 as Chairman of the Committee on Yale College which is a permanent Committee of the Yale Alumni Council. Went to India for a month with my wife in the late fall of 1968 to set up an annual program for 15 under-graduates of the Associated Colleges of the Midwest (of which Carleton is one of 10 members) at Deccan College in Poona. Will be going to Japan for two months this Summer (with family) as Director of Carleton's Japan Summer Seminar (15 students)."

Charly Weiner apparently hops from New York to Europe every other day. He spends most of his time placing fabric mill overruns in non-sensitive markets and apparently has a fine-tuned diplomatic touch for this solo endeavor.

John Metcalf has been keeping out of harm's way for the past few years in calm

and peaceful Yankee-loving Peru. As engineering Adviser to the naval mission in the mountains of Peru he has had a challenge. John and family are due Stateside in August.

Some of our number continue to exhibit enviable prowess. **Herb Shaffer** and wife report a third child, now a year old, and **Francis Brown** and bride of five or so years report their first son **Francis, Jr.** Speaking of sons, there are more and more on campus and some have now passed on to College. Now on campus are **Win Bennett**, **Peter Bensley**, **Clarence Bishop**, **Ed Brockie**, **Charles Eccles**, **Peter Eden**, **Gary Golding**, **Vic Henningsen**, **Bob Montgomery**, **Charlie Peck**, **Steve Thurber**. Ed and Vic will have graduated by the time you read this.

In memory of **Joe Kiernan**, the Department of the Army has renamed in his honor the missile complex on **Roi Namor** island in the Pacific, part of the **Kwajatein Missile Range**.

I expect that this is the last column that I will write as Secretary of the Class. Let me thank you for the notes that you have sent and for continuing your strong support for the Class and the Academy. From now on, send your news to **Jack Fallon** at 96 North Road, Chelmsford, Mass. 01824.

1944

Dwight Rockwell, Jr., 1165 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10029

Your campus is even more splendid than I'd remembered: Mountain Laurel, Lilac, and spring flowers of all kinds all over.

The elms continue to make a canopy for any approach to The Addison Gallery or Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. Now, oaks have been planted intermittently between the elms so, if and when the day comes that these elms do pass, a new growth will be ready to take their place. Interestingly enough, and perhaps as a result of this foresight, the elms, dying everywhere else in our land, have lasted at Andover beyond expectation.

The ivy has been removed from Bulfinch Hall that this architectural beauty may stand in greater view.

Four modern dormitories now encircle Rabbit Pond. They illustrate how a smooth transition from the Early American and Georgian buildings that we lived and studied in to the more contemporary, less formal design of today, should be done. These dorms hug the land sloping into Rabbit Pond and are all surrounded by tall pines and other trees.

The commons rooms in each have fireplaces, television sets, and the most comfortable furniture. But, lest you feel that all has gone too soft, I attest the beds, at least in **Nathan Hale**, the newest of the group, as being plastic coated slabs of foam rubber on a wooden plank. Hard!

All this simply for those members of the group who were unable to make the weekend that began Friday, June 13th, 1969. We missed you very much; we had, indeed, looked forward to seeing you.

It was truly a wonderful time. **Jim Cahill**, **Kevin Collins**, **Gene Bernardin**, **Jack Garry**, **Tom Morse**, and **Bob Williamson** arranged for all of you the very

best of food, weather, entertainment, and companionship. They were on hand to face the complaints. There were none.

Better than 60 of your classmates did appear: some alone, some with wives, and many with their children.

The Reunion had many highlights; probably a different one for each man. One most memorable was a short little toast given by **Chris Eatough**, on from London with **Margaret**, climaxing our Class Dinner so beautifully toastmastered by **Tom Morse**. "I feel wholly inadequate and very humble," said **Chris**. "Margaret and I would like to thank through you your whole nation for the generosity shown us during our two-week stay in America . . . Now during Reunion to a man you have given us a great reception."

A few other notes from the dinner: **Tom Morse** awarded a few hard contested prizes; **Roger** and **Ginny Seymour** from Paris, won Longest Distance, over **Chris** and **Margaret Eatough**. **Ronnie Ward** captured Best Hairdo by the lack of a hair, and perhaps, a higher gloss. That was a close win over two real contenders: **Leo McMahon** and **Ray Young**. Then there was the dead heat between **Bob Lawlor** and **Carl Coon** for Most Children. Both have six. Somebody, perhaps, **Angus Deming**, now a general editor of *Newsweek*, and an imaginative guy, suggested **Bob** and **Carl** have a play-off, but **Carl** was awarded the victory after a coin flip.

On other things: **Marg Weidlein** has just received her multi-engine license, a state of affairs that has **Red Jack** perplexed; but through it all his continuing ebullience and urbanity glows.

Bob Maynard was also on hand for our dinner, ". . . don't accept the minority groups too easily. There is always some group making noise. People tend to forget the 80-90 percent who are still working hard trying to get an education." AMEN!

We have had a few more changes in class structure that were announced during the dinner: **Bill Boeschstein** is a trustee, **Burch Ault** and **Skip Gifford** have retired in an absolute crescendo of glory as joint class agents. The class of '44 raised \$57,348 during this our reunion year, as **Burch** said, "is a great tribute to the class itself." This was raised by 154 contributors or 59 percent of our total number.

John Kemper's reaction, "This is fantastic, we are grateful to all who gave . . . the wives who gave up new hats and the children toys!"

Those of you who were able to give should be proud; those who were behind this year can help get **Pete Roome** off to a fast start for 1970. **Pete** takes over as our new class agent.

That \$57,000, incidentally, is roughly \$11,000 more than has ever been raised by a single class in a single year before. Couldn't have been possible without all of you, and then, especially the help of **Charlie Smith**, **Roger Seymour**, and "Pete" **Stevens**.

Meanwhile across the globe others of the class have checked in with some news: **Ken Chun** has raised the Andover flag he flew so many years in Hong Kong over his new home, 426 Haddon Road, Oakland, California . . . "Moving

my entire family from Hong Kong to this country, (2) starting a new home again and (3) working on a new career almost from scratch.

"In July, 1968, I immigrated with my family from Hong Kong to the USA. We are now living in Oakland . . . working in San Francisco . . . our son **Harland** is at present attending Andover, Class of 1972."

Cory Allen, formerly director of Eastern Sales, CBS-TV, has joined **Sullivan Stauffer, Colwell & Bales**, New York, a vp-management supervisor on American Tobacco accounts.

Dick Castle's **Wilmot Castle Company** has been merged into the **Sybron Corporation**. For the last two years **Dick** has been directing the starting of a new division specializing in automated material handling equipment designed especially for hospitals. **Johnny Dorsey** has moved up to **Manlius**, New York from local New Jersey. Wished he let us know what it's all about.

Windy Briggs' newest location is Afghanistan. This from his wife **Mildred** who indicates that **Windy** is with The State Department in Kabul. **John Priskey** has been made a Captain US Navy and living in Bradenton, Fla. Congratulations.

Bill Snare and **Woody Stockwell** both tried to get to Reunion, but missed; both send their very best to all; **Woody's** came via a post card from Bermuda. "Sorry, but confused between PA 25th and MIT 20th which is meeting here. How about Waikiki for PA 30th? Best regards to all." Don't really believe he's confused at all.

To close out this great saga, **Fred** and **Joan Adams**, **Heath** and **Ellie Allen**, **Alfred** and **Nancy Allenby**, **Burch Ault**, **Peter** and **Allison Baker**, **Gene** and **Lynnie Bernardin**, **Bill** and **Molly Boeschstein**, **Carl** and **Shirley Boll**, **Jim** and **Mary Cahill**, **Dan** and **Nancy Carroll**, **Vint** and **Jane Cartmell**, **Kevin** and **Jane Collins**, **Ted** and **Carol Cook**, **Angus Deming**, **Herb** and **Rita Deming**, **Stan Dickey**, **Mort** and **Sylvia Dunn**, **Chris** and **Margaret Eatough**, **Jack** and **Dorothy Garry**, **Skip** and **Peg Gifford**, **Lester** and **Faith Grant**, **Fred** and **Theo Greene**, **Dick Harrington**, **Norm** and **Lee Hascall**, **Dick Hatton**, **Ted Heckel**, **Bill** and **Frisky Hickey**, **Jim** and **Flossie Hudner** and **Hey Isham** are the first half of those members who did show up. We've got little tidbits on nearly all of them, plus some for the remaining half. This continuing story of '44, the class with élan, will be continued in three months with more notes and names beginning with "I".

Please write.

1945

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Graydon Terrace, Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

At a recent Alumni Council-Class Secretary meeting in Andover, I found myself advocating a firm adherence to deadlines for class notes so that we might receive the Bulletin in the month specified on the cover. As I sit in my office before my typewriter on Saturday of the Memorial Day weekend, I now wish I had more firmly taken the opposite position. My only consolation is that news from the class is very sparse this time around. While

familiar faces were few, it was good to go back to the campus in delightful weather. Ed Hawkins, a Cleveland, Ohio lawyer and member of the Alumni Council, was there, however. Among other things, he and I discussed the need for initiating plans for our June, 1970 25th reunion. As you read these notes, you may be thinking that the date is nearly a year away. At the same time, those of you who were at the 20th, think how recent that weekend seems. As a matter of fact, upon hearing of Spike Adriance's impending retirement after the next school year, I have issued our first invitation for our class dinner to Spike and Nancy. I would welcome word from any of you who might like to help in planning this big week-end.

Word from illustrious Chicago advertising executive Ross Hoy advises that Ross is a principal in the newly created marketing consulting firm of Hubbard, Penniman, Buck & Hoy. Good luck, Ross. Bill Morris, while telling us his new N.Y. address, also says that "one and only son defected to St. Pauls . . ." but that "two daughters may make up for the deficiency if P.A. goes co-ed." Bill continues in foreign work for Bankers Trust Co. Paul Thurlow hands out kudos to his Andover training, especially to Mr. Barss, for his career in physics . . . Paul was recently appointed Manager of Reprographics for Pitney Bowes in Stamford, Conn. Another classmate on the way up is John Ettelson, who is now Sales Manager of the New York Times Radio Station, WQXR.

Finally, I'm happy (I mean Sorry) to say Len Lunder of Swampscott, Mass. tells us that his work entails his travelling the New England States in sales. His eldest daughter has recently returned from Israel, where she was an exchange student. Len coached his son's junior basketball team last winter and admits that 10-year-olds know more about the game than he does. Now, what should I do the rest of this beautiful day . . . golf? tennis? swim? or just quaff a much needed libation? See you!

1946

Stephen K. West, 48 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10005

I recently returned from a marvelous skiing vacation in Colorado. I can recommend Aspen highly, but the best part of it was a visit with Jim Kurtz who is living with his wife and family outside of Denver. I can report that they are in excellent health, although I am not so sure that my health was improved after an evening with Jim. Jim is running the Denver operation of the Independent Lumber Company. John Wilkinson has recently become a minister of the Unitarian Universalist Church in Chattanooga, Tennessee, and is currently spending much of his time in the design and building of a new church . . . I hope he has someone as good as Bill Roome to help him raise the necessary funds. I might take this opportunity to publicly thank Bill for the great job he is doing as our class agent. Russ Thomes is still ensconced in the Seagram building in New York surrounded by pretty girls, the excellent products of Seagrams and our own Jim Mellor. Jim is also in the building but involved in the investment and securities business. Russ spent Christmas in the Dominican Republic

where he saw a lot of Gus Tavares and his family. Next to Colorado the Dominican Republic must be the top vacation spot — no snow there for skiers. I'm sure Gus would love to see anybody who ventures there. Harvey Johnson has become a managing director of Wicander & Co., a supplier of Alcoa located in Worms, Germany. He has left his lovely house in Geneva and I'm looking forward to enjoying his new expertise in German wine when next in Germany.

1947

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Ave., West Hartford, Conn.

May was always beautiful at Andover and this year was no exception. The school invited back the Alumni Council and the Class Secretaries for a mid-May weekend: the Hill was bursting with smiling alumni, with bearded and clean-shaven boys, with breath-taking dogwoods, with faculty whom we know and don't know (too young!) and with the awesome beauty of the school campus itself.

From our class were Tony Schulte, Frank Wille and Pete and Jane Fleming.

Tony was taking time off as a busy publisher at A. A. Knopf to be there. He'd seen Bob Silver in New York several weeks before, commenting with admiration on Bob's nth degree bachelor pad and with amazement at Bob's 6' 2" model date for the evening. After the alumni bit at Andover Tony headed south toward Concord to pick up a tennis game with Jim Duffy et al.

Frank Wille also left his vital work in New York as Bank Commissioner to be at Andover. Saturday morning, he and the others attended a simulated American History class with a mellowed but sharp-as-ever Len James as "teacher" and moderator. "Freedom of Speech: Issue of Dissent" was the subject and sundry, vocal knowledgeable, perceptive Seniors were the panel, pressing their ideas of how to dissent in the U.S. Frank Wille, Tony and later Pete Fleming all fired probing questions from the floor at the panel.

Firing probing questions is Pete's specialty, as a U.S. District Attorney in New York City. We see Pete out of the courtroom, as well as Jane and some of the Fleming boys at New York Giant games: Pete's seats and ours are located under Pigeon Heaven, a section of deep right field at Yankee Stadium where one dare not look up. . .

Many friends of P.A. '47 were back at the school for the weekend. Hugh Fortmiller, '52, Fred's brother, was there. So was Bob Mehlman, '48 and also John Steadman. John was just stepping down as head of the Alumni Council, a task he apparently performed with normal Steadmanian vigor and imagination; John is legal counsel with the Air Force in Washington.

Spike Adriance, the man responsible for most of us '47 ever being at P.A., told us that after 25 years at the school, he will be leaving at the end of this school year. Though five years before retirement time and though not sure what he's going to do, Spike still knows he wants to move on. The phenomenal Adriance memory for names and people and the warm Adriance friendliness will soon be an Andover legend.

You were there.



Tilton School in Tilton, N.H., has selected as its new Headmaster Joseph H. Chadbourne, Jr., '48.

1948

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D., 20 Netherlands Rd., Brookline, Mass. 02146

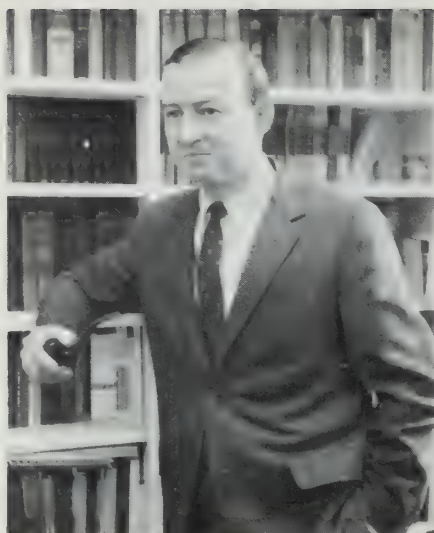
Joe Chadbourne seems to make these columns in each issue. He has recently been appointed Headmaster of the Tilton School, much to the delight of the Tilton School rooters queried about this. If he goes about his new job with anything like the enthusiasm and perceptiveness he showed us all at our 20th Reunion, Tilton should prove to be a very exciting place in the next few years. As most of you know from the previous columns, Joe has migrated through the Army, the plastic business, and various other activities into a career in education which recently blossomed into some time spent with the National Internships in Education Program which attempts to develop new and better teaching programs in secondary schools.

John M. Fleming writes that he was elected Vice-president of the J. Walter Thompson Advertising Agency in September 1968. He is Supervisor of the Ford Division account in Detroit. He graduated from Harvard in 1952 and after that spent 3 years in the U.S. Navy as a destroyer gunnery officer. Following this he had 2 years at the Harvard Business School graduating with an M.B.A. in '57.

Doug Crawford is now Plant Supervisor for the Ocean Salt Co. in Long Beach, California. He has recently been divorced after 15 years of marriage. He lives in Huntington Park, Calif. and writes that he would be interested in saying hello to any classmates who are floating through that area.

Donald K. Cameron writes that he has accepted the position of senior staff paleontologist with the Arabian American Oil Co. and will be quartered in Dhahran Saudi, Arabia. With his wife Barbara and 2 children he expects to have organized a P.A. Club on the Persian Gulf by June 1, 1969. He welcomes any camel-borne members of the Class of '48 at any time. Bring your own water but there is all the oil you can drink.

Monk Lillard tells us that he graduated from the University of Virginia in 1952,



Frank W. Efinger, Jr., '48, newly appointed Headmaster of the Greenwich Country Day School, Greenwich, Conn.

served in the U.S. Navy from which he was discharged as a Lieut. j.g. in '55. Since then he has been an investment counselor. He also graduated from Xavier University from which he obtained an M.B.A. in '63 and is currently a partner of Scudder, Stevens & Clark in Cincinnati. He is past President of the Cincinnati Society of Financial Analysts, Cincinnati May Festival, Queen City Ass'n, Miami Club, and the Racquet Club. He is currently serving as Trustee of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra, the Cincinnati Union Bethel, Children's Home, Hamilton County Diagnostic Clinic, Cincinnati Science Center, and Boys' Club of Cincinnati, and a member of the Board of Governors of the Camargo Club. He is married to Paula Polk, who is Bo Polk '49's sister. Among all these other responsibilities he has 4 daughters.

Phil Aronson tells us that Chris Pinkham is now selling paper instead of buying it and has moved to Framingham.

I am very sorry to report the death of Robert W. Richardson, Jr. who died in November 1967 in Greensboro, North Carolina.

1949

John Spencer, 60 Riverside Drive, New York, 10024

What a great Reunion! Some seventy of our classmates, their wives and children showed up (an excellent showing, Charlie Smith tells me): Wilder and Dorothy Baker, Mac Beatty, Zvi (Murph) and Debby Cohen, Mort and Margot Collins, Doc Davidson, Pete Dorsey, Howie Finney, Neil and Mary Flanagan, Al Flynn, Dick Foxwell and son, Pete and Rhondra Grant, Tom and Liz Hogan, John and Lynn Houk, Don Husted, Stu and Jane Ingersoll, Augie and Joan Johnson, Lou and Cathy Kane, Chuck and Sandra Leonard, Ools and Margie Lindholm, Fred and Gudrun McDougal, Jim and Ellen Messing, Paul Nash, Gil and Dierdre O'Neil, Barry Phelps and son, Bo and Sally Polk and son and daughter, Bill and Margaret Smith, Charlie and Adrienne Snelling, Bones Spencer, Si and

Shirley Spengler, John and Evelyn Muldowney, John and Carol Sutherland, Dave Swenson, Buzz and Carol Tilton, Bruce and Carolyn Wallace and children, Dick and Gail Williamson, Bob Sweeney and his fiancée, June Cassidy.

Friday night there were drinks at Spike and Nancy Adriance's house and then a communal dinner for all classes in front of the Beanery—which Bob Leete still guards like a tiger. Afterwards, we went back to our headquarters at Taylor Hall and there were more drinks and more and more and then Stu Ingersoll's banjo and then . . .

On Saturday, Doc Davidson and Lou Kane gave us a delicious breakfast. Then many of us attended a fascinating seminar on student problems in which we heard the views of some highly articulate P.A. students. All reuniting classes then went to the gym for lunch and a most interesting speech by Johnny Kemper reviewing the highlights and the lowlights of the school year.

There was peace in the afternoon—a baseball game, swimming for those who wanted exercise and a tour of the art gallery and the campus for the higher minded.

The climax of the weekend was the superb clambake which Augie and Joan Johnson organized for us with steamers, corn on the cob, lobsters, watermelon—everything the gourmet could possibly wish.

Afterwards Steve Sorota showed us movies of the Andover-Exeter game all those long years ago and then John Kemper talked to us and answered questions from an obviously interested audience. And the night went on.

No event such as this would be complete without prizes. The Wallaces won the long distance prize, having come all the way from Houston. Dave Swenson was awarded a succulent door handle in honor of his long-standing bachelorhood and in a pate-to-pate finish, Stu Ingersoll edged out Mort Collins in the shortest crew cut contest. It was Si Spengler's brilliant idea to have a rereading of our class poll. In those days we seemed to be most concerned with the qualities of amorousness and volubility. As luck would have it, the two titleholders in these fields were present—Al Flynn and Pete Dorsey—both still going strong.

In the next issue I shall catch you up on what our classmates at the Reunion have been doing. Those of you who missed the Reunion really must plan to attend the 25th.

1950

George W. Beatty, 1200 18th Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036

This will be my last column as Class Secretary. After 19 years in office, I feel that everybody deserves a change, and I am therefore turning over the reins to Ken McDonald. I trust that he will use the whip sparingly, but effectively.

Ken's distinguished academic career includes degrees from Yale and St. Anthony's College in Oxford, England, where he did graduate work from 1958-61 leading to a B. Litt. degree. He taught in Service war colleges at various locations in the U.S. before going back to Yale in 1967 as a



James P. Stearns, Jr., '50 will be Headmaster next fall of Mary Institute, St. Louis, Mo.

Visiting Fellow in the history department, under a Danforth Foundation teaching grant. Last spring he and Chandley returned to St. Anthony's where he is currently finishing a book on British naval policy in the Pacific during the period following World War I. He writes that: "Oxford has not changed much since I was last here, except for sporadic demonstrations around All Souls. George Kennan will be at All Souls next term, and I can't believe this will do much to ingratiate the College with the Oxford Revolutionary Socialist Students movement, which has singled out All Souls as the symbol of Oxford privilege and decadent liberalism."

Since I am bowing out with this issue, I will lift the veil of anonymity and add a few words about myself. After Princeton and Harvard Law School, I married Noelle Blackmer, the daughter of Alan Blackmer, who retired last summer from his post as Dean of the Andover Faculty. In 1957 we came to Washington where I spent two years in the Department of Justice arguing federal tax cases at the Court of Appeals level. Since 1959, I have been with the Washington tax firm of Lee, Toomey & Kent, which made me a partner a few years back. Our extra-curricular pursuits center around two sons and a daughter, choral singing for Noelle, French cooking, tennis, interviewing Andover applicants, laboring on behalf of the local PTA, and catching old friends on the fly. Washington is a superb location for the latter activity, because anyone who lasts for more than ten years here sees a good bit of the world go by. Mike Payson (World Bank), Dan Kingsley (recently appointed one of the top administrators of the G.S.A.), and Robin Homet (former clerk to Mr. Justice Frankfurter, State Department aide, and now counsel of a special commission to study oil imports) were all on hand for a recent dinner party at the Beattys. A few days later Margen and Peter Penick came through town for a weekend visit, and Peter and I renewed a tennis rivalry that began 22 years ago. I am pleased to report that we play better now than we did then. Warm regards to all. George

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School
Concord, Mass. 01742

Meeting at Andover in the spring — a surprise — **Lloyd Farrar** and your secretary, both there to investigate a workshop meeting of film and TV educators in the East. Lloyd was up from Silver Spring, Maryland, where he is in charge of all the cultural programs in a wide area of the state, including music (he conducts his own symphony orchestra), drama, art, films, and you name it. Another meeting at Andover this spring with the good parents of **Bob Larsen** (**George H. Larsen** is the secretary of '24). They told me to alert Boston area viewers that California-based **Bob** is producing a television program on animals which can be seen Thursday evenings.

Good news of **Barry Jackman**—not heard from in many moons; **Barry** teaches Japanese literature at Carleton College, Northfield, Minn. For you non-Mid-Westerners, you can take it from an old prep-school college advisor (me), Carleton is one of the best.

Kenny Rider sends news of the fatherly set: Have recently moved from Port Washington, L.I., to Manhasset, where I ran across **Bob Sutherland**, '51. Brother **George (Rider)**, '51, has a son **Graham**, **Bob** has **Bob Jr.**, and I have **Tim**, all the same age. In eleven years Andover will be invaded by the second generation of **Riders** and **Sutherlands** . . . Good Luck!!!

Other "papa" news: When this column went to press last spring, **Ruth** and **Stan Shuman** were expecting their first child. **Dave** and **Gisele Hill** are ready to give advice to the **Shumans**; **Dave** writes that even their 14-month-old daughter is expressing rebelliousness against the establishment, particularly regarding what should remain on the shelves and what belongs on the floor.

Two doctors and a chief: **Jack Hafner** entered the private practice of ophthalmology last year in Louisville. For those of you who haven't kept up with **Jack**, he went to the Univ. of Louisville School of Medicine after Yale, did his internship in Louisville, served as a Flight Medical Officer for the Air Force from '62-'64, and returned to Louisville for residency training in 1964. **Hugh Grenville "Jock" Beebe** is moving from Rochester to Baltimore to take a full time position with the Univ. of Maryland Medical School as Chief of Surgery at Maryland General Hospital, where he will specialize in vascular surgery. **Jock**, his wife **Jean**, and their boys, **Ned** (4) and **Ben** (less than 1), are setting up temporary camp at 1010 Wagner Road where they would like to hear from those of you in the Baltimore area. And the chief? **Ed Lewis** who is presently the Technical Service Manager at The Shipley Company, Newton, Mass.

The Class of '52 "on the move": **Dean Weihe** from Tom's River, N.Y. to Oakton, Va.; **Leigh Trevor** from Cleveland, O., to Washington, D.C.; **Dr. Neil Swinton** from Takoma Park, Md., to Chestnut Hill, Mass.; **Stu MacDonald** from Park Avenue, New York, to Weston, Vermont.

T. K. Vodrey sends us a Los Angeles *Times* article by **Henry Sutton (David Slavitt)** defending **Henry's (David's)** poetic-pornographic, literary double life. **T. K.** writes, "One interesting note about *The*

Exhibitionist from classmate **Mike Filides** is that the only real name he could pick out of the book was 'Melicia Filides' who is **Irene** and **Mike's** one-year-old daughter. When I saw **Mike** in Boston last fall he jokingly stated that maybe he should sue for slander but then realized that the book was obviously written before **Melicia** was born . . . but there is still the question of the name 'Filides'!"

Lauren and I will be in England this summer, where I will run a drama workshop, lead discussion groups and give occasional lectures to 160 theatre-going American students. We'll do our best to reach **Colin Whittle** in Cambridge and **Warren Hutchins** in London between shows. **Peace** . . . **Eibuh**.

1953

F. William Kaufmann III, 12 East 97th St.,
New York, N.Y. 10029

"Now working in Washington, D.C. as counsel for the Dept. of the Navy. Married. Still racing motorcycles — a 650 cc Triumph and a 250 cc CZ. Got out of the Novice class into Amateur, but still a long ways from the Expert Class. Did several exhibition parachute jumps into the Atlantic Ocean this summer. Sorry I missed the Class Reunion — broke my collar bone the week before and was a little uncomfortable. Would have enjoyed watching **J.D. Watson** in action, writes **Dana Smith** . . . **Dan Crowther** is now practicing Internal Medicine in Cromwell, Connecticut (south of Hartford) and eagerly awaiting a call (professional?) from any of the class in the area . . . "True to my promise," writes **Don MacLeay**, "Sue and I have moved to a land of sunshine — smog too; but the bitter comes with the sweet. Today the temperature was in the low 70's (written this winter). How is it in New England?" The average temperature in New England in February is 72 degrees unless you go outdoors. If you go outdoors the average indoor temperature is still 72 degrees. As a matter of policy, I try to answer all questions. Weather is a particular interest of mine although I'm not sure that **Don** knew this at the time of writing his note. Generally speaking the Class hasn't seen fit to make use of my willingness to answer all correspondence. Those of you who have been holding back may feel that this has broken the ice (so to speak). Let's stay away from personal questions (cool it on the nasty stuff), but, other than that, the sky's the limit . . .

Lauro Halstead was promoted to Assistant Professor in Preventative Medicine at Rochester. Also a member of the Admissions committee to the medical school and has set up a summer teaching program for Medical Students in Colombia, South Amer. . . . **Tad Girdler** has written "Crayon Technique," published by Pitman Publishing Co., N.Y. in December of 1968 . . . On April 1, of this year, **John Marden** was made a partner of the New York Law firm of Curtis, Mallet-Prevost, Colt & Mosle . . . in the magazine publishing world another gold star was given to **Eric Aiken** who is now one of the key figures at *Electronics Magazine* . . . also in that area, the papers have been very kind to book editor **Roger Donald** . . . **Dana Redman** has moved from his Ad V.P. job at Kenyon & Eckhardt over to CBS as a Director in

the television network's sales department . . . **Hank Rigg's** latest achievement: elected to the Andover Alumni Council . . . The next time you look up **Jon Ratte (John Poppy)** still big at *Look Magazine* will be in India or thereabouts . . . **George Bixby (& Co.)** recently seen on the television screen in one of New York's afternoon shows . . . **Dave Bowman**, one of the city's well known admen, and I recently spent a few minutes together over a cup of coffee . . . **Fred Wardenburg's** latest television show was seen on National Educational Television . . . **J. D. Watson** is due to return from the Moon . . . the **McCorvies** from Europe . . . **Dan Hannon** is studying Japanese at Columbia . . . and all here is well in New York save for two very tragic deaths. On January 9, 1969, **Bob Cummings** died. He was in Castro Valley, California at the time. I don't know how he died or why he was in California; only that he was part of our class and that his death saddens us all. And then, the terrible news of the death of **Lillian Kim Joseph**, who was **Bill Joseph's** wife and a lovely person.

1954

Edward W. Probert, Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. of N.Y., 23 Wall Street, New York, N.Y. 10015

I am pleased to report the receipt of another newsletter from **Al Krass**, who as most of you know has spent the past five years as a foreign missionary of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church in Cherponi in Northern Ghana. Next July **Al** and his family will leave Africa so that their son, **Tommy**, almost four, can receive special training for an illness when he reaches school age. If all goes well, **Al** hopes to be able to hand over the pastoral duties to three local leaders almost a year before his term expires so he can then spend his last months as an advisor and be free to concentrate on Bible translation and lay training. It seems **Al** has made great strides with the people too. The Christian community has increased to about 1,200, an increase of 25 percent over the previous year and up from 100 in 1964. He now sees groups of people in the region who have heard "the good news of Christ and put their trust in Him . . . a church exists, and a hope has been born, and this hope is the fruit of God's spirit . . . (which) will continually add more to those who worship God (and) infect men with hope for a better life . . ." In our society of unbelievable technological advances, let us not forget that a better life is one that benefits people, all people.

Another in the business of helping people is **Dr. Eliot L. Berson**, an Instructor at Harvard Medical School. He was recently appointed Assoc. in Ophthalmology at the Children's Hospital Medical Center and started an electroretinography service in the Children's Eye Clinic. "The electroretinography testing system allows objective evaluations of visual functions and enables doctors to detect abnormalities in the retina often not visible with an ophthalmoscope."

Eliot is a graduate of Yale University and Harvard Medical School. He did his medical internship at the University of California Hospitals in San Francisco and

a three-year surgical residency in Ophthalmology at Barnes Hospital in St. Louis. For two years he directed electroretinogram testing in patients with retinal degeneration and did research on the retina at the National Institutes of Neurological Diseases and Blindness in Bethesda, Md.

He is a Diplomate of the American Board of Ophthalmology and has been appointed to the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary. Another working for the welfare of others is **Tim Hogen**, currently the executive administrator of a community mental health project in the South Bronx in New York City. "This is a national demonstration project in the decentralization of psychiatric services for the ghetto residents of this area. No particular expertise qualifies me for this position except . . . that the public management for which I work, United States R&D Corporation, has a contract with a New York City hospital to provide this management service. I spent the last half of 1968 organizing and managing a job training program in the greater Bay area outside of San Francisco. A more exciting earlier activity was that of campaign coordinator for Southwestern Oregon for Senator Kennedy. After all this hopping around, am now settled in New York City for at least a year in the hospital job."

Charlie Schwartz just finished two years in the public health service assigned to the Peace Corps and is now a fourth year Psychiatric Resident at the Beth Israel Hospital in Boston. He writes they have four children (ages 1-6) and are now living in Needham. A Fellow in Neuroradiology at Columbia Presbyterian Hospital in New York City is **Peter Taylor**. Peter and Renette have two children, Susan, four, and Michael, almost two. After completing this Fellowship he plans to return to Hartford Hospital and practice there. **Bob and Linda Feldman** now have three children, the youngest of whom, Karen Leslie, was born March 26th. **Andrea Lynn** is 3½ and **Stephen Marshall**, 2. **Ollie Whipple**, who received a Silver Star Medal for heroism in Vietnam, writes he and Gail and their two children, Oliver, III, age 7, and Wendy, 4, are well. He is now working in Washington, D.C. as an instructor at the Dept. of Defense Computer Institute and attending American Univ. at night working toward a Master's degree in Management. **Ken Pyle**, on the other hand, has been appointed Assoc. Prof. of History at the Univ. of Washington and has a book entitled *The New Generation in Meiji Japan* being published in June 1969 by Stanford Univ. Press. **Tony Mannheim** is a Vice President at Allen & Co., Inc. in New York City where he's been since 1962. He writes he ran into **Spike Bragg**, who had recently joined Great Western United as Assistant to the Chairman, in Colorado, and business matters brought him in contact last fall with **Al Boyer** in New York City. Lastly, I received word that **Jay Wilson** returned to New York in May, 1967 after 3 years in Europe studying at Cambridge and the Univ. of Vienna and working as Int'l. Advertising Development Manager for *The Reader's Digest*. Jay wrote he lived in London before and during its so-called "swinging" period. (I wish I could

say the same!) He is now an Executive Vice President with Int'l. Research Assoc., Inc., with HQs in New York. His second daughter, **Heather May**, was born May 17, 1968 . . . Well, that's it! As your writer is unable to attend our 15th due to commitments closer to home, (my wife is imminently expecting No. 3), I have asked a ghost writer to complete these notes with a full reunion report. The record of that "lost weekend" follows:—

The class of 1954 met in good spirits if not in great number. Our most able chairman **Bill Purinton**, and his lovely wife, **Nancy**, performed capably in their roles as host and hostess. Highlight of the weekend was wining, dining, and dancing at the Log Cabin on Saturday evening. Taking the prize for what the securities industry would call the greatest turn-around was **Paul Keaney** who in the short space of fifteen years vaulted from class anchor man to the head of the history department at the Brooks School. **Peter Behn**, one of northern Vermont's more aggressive real estate brokers, was there with his attractive wife, **Ulla**, and a magnificent beard. Should the real estate slow down, **Pete** can always fall back on quinine water.

Fred Anderson and **Charlie Lees** represented the medical profession. **Charlie's** wife, **Sue**, joined us for Saturday evening and was a great addition. The indomitable **Bark Hickox** was there and, in typical fashion, rallied the class on all important occasions. **Bark** kept us moving in the right direction and **Cathy** kept **Bark** moving in the right direction. All in all they were instrumental in making the reunion the success it was.

Roger Whitcomb, now an independent architect in Connecticut, arrived with **Joan** and indicated he is enjoying the freedom to practice his profession in a rural atmosphere. **Park Weaver** checked in from Los Angeles where he is handling industrial real estate for **Litton Industries**. He escapes the smog regularly through business in New York and even Bermuda. Business? No record of the reunion would be complete without mention of the only member of the class who worked during the weekend. **Mal Swenson** swears that he did some public relations work for his granite company on Saturday afternoon. Who's kidding who?

The legal profession was well-represented by **Juke** and **Lisa Begien** and **Bob** and **Nancy Sigal**. **Bob** is also a real estate investor and happened to take the same plane back to Houston as **David** and **Lynda Underwood**. **Dave** continues to be actively engaged there in the securities business and rarely missed an opportunity to extol the virtues of booming Harris County. **Bob** and **Beverly Vail** were much in evidence with **Bob** admitting to limited dramatic activity at the moment. He is in the corrugated box business in Canton, Ohio and has been active in the founding of a country day school there.

Morgan Stanley and Company violated a rule of long standing and let **Dave Goodman** out of the office long enough for him and **Missie** to join us. Our informants tell us that **Dave** is doing well at that prestigious house. **John** and **Derbie Campbell** (**John** is the manhole-cover king of New Jersey by virtue of his position with the Campbell foundry) and

Sam and **Phyllis Constan** were the only hardies bringing offspring to the Hill. This was made possible by the proximity of the Constans' Wellesley homestead. **Jack Kore** and **Pete Jenkins** ably represented the bachelors' contingent, journeying to P.A. from New York and Cleveland respectively. **Dave MacKenzie** also put in a welcome appearance, tearing himself away from I.B.M. for the weekend.

The only casualties were **Charlie** and **Ann Fagan** who wired on Friday that their recent move to Washington precluded their joining us. **Charlie** has signed on as Deputy Assistant Secretary of Commerce for Economic Development. He will be in charge of the Economic Development Administration . . . All the rest of you; don't miss the next reunion.

1957

Gaylord Johnson, Jr., 10106 Holly Springs, Houston, Texas 77042

Hello Everyone: Just as the last writeup was going into Andover, I received two notes of interest. **Rudy Loeser** wrote that his first son, **Benjamin Otto**, was born last September. **Rudy** is currently a programmer at the Smithsonian Astrophysical Observatory in Cambridge. The other note came from **Bill Miles** who is now living in Geneva, Switzerland, with his wife, **Nancy**, and their two daughters. Yours truly received a baby announcement from **Puerto Rico** where one of our most productive classmates, **Chico Valdejuely**, and wife, **Magda**, had their first little girl, **Aileen Mercedes**, last April. **Papa Chico** seemed exuberant but said that **Aileen's** brothers were happier than her parents. Also in the baby department is **Bridget Elizabeth Mahoney** (now a year old), the second child of **Mr. and Mrs. Mike Mahoney**. **Mike** is currently an assistant professor of history at Princeton and is a colleague of **Bob Darnton** who is in the same department . . . We have additional word from those in the educational field. **Elon Gilbert** writes that he will receive his Ph.D. in agricultural economics this summer from Stanford. Afterward, **Elon** says he will be going to Ghana as an economic advisor for two years under the auspices of the Harvard Development Advisory Service. **John Finney** also wrote that he will finish his MA in history this summer from Columbia and will teach thereafter. **John** says he has run into several of our classmates: **Ben Field** at Kennedy Airport, **Rod Parke** at Nantucket, and **Dale Lindsay** on the slopes at Stowe . . . Jumping around a bit: **John King** dropped a note from Palm Beach where he is practicing law (with **Bebe Rebozo**?); and **Tim Orcutt** writes from Manlius, N.Y. that the family is spending the summer at Quogue, having had some good skiing in central New York last year. Yours truly is currently cramming for three CLU exams, and trying to hold my head above water at the same time. **Helen** and I spent two fine skiing weekends last winter in New Mexico and Colorado; I will be going to Chicago several times between now and the end of the year, and next October I hope to be in Massachusetts for a week. If any of you have a spare moment, drop me a line and I'll give you a call. It seems the only

problem with all this traveling is that I don't have time to make any money. Regards to all. Gee

1959

Ralph N. Johanson, Jr., 305 East 88th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

Less than a week after our 10th reunion it is strangely difficult to recall, let alone reconstruct, the somewhat jumbled events of the weekend of June 13-15. The *Bulletin* deadline approaches, however, and I hope that these hastily scribbled notes will communicate some of the flavor. My predominant recollection is of the heat—it was the first really hot weekend of summer—which undoubtedly accounted for the consumption of 90 quarts of beer by those in attendance. Bill and Alice Snyder and Drayton and Janet Heard were the first to arrive, followed by Geoff and Susan Martin and myself. By barbecue time in flagstaff court, our numbers had been swelled by Dave and Liz Walsh, John Butler and Tilda Dana, Tom Stirling, Bruce and Marty Coffey, Ed and Anne Shapiro, John Doherty, Paul Neshamkin and Angela Reeves, John and Jan Mason, and Val Mayer and Wigdie Tonseth. My memories of after dinner include an abortive choir practice for the alumni service on Saturday ('59ers made up two-thirds of the 12 or so who showed up); an amusing crisis over the Coffey's dog; graffiti sessions on the Morse Hall blackboards; debates over the war in Vietnam; and quiet, late night drinking in the Morse Hall faculty lounge with math instructor Bill Graham and our two genial Paul Revere Hall housemaster-hosts (whose names I cannot recall). Midway through the evening, Pete and Priscilla Pochna and Hank and Erica Higdon arrived, and at about one o'clock Frank Hewitt and Dave Stone and his sister Susan put in a sleepy appearance.

The heat was with us again on Saturday. After the chapel service, we grouped for the parade to the Gym, most of us sporting the class ties designed and produced by Geoff Martin. We were joined here by Scott and Nina Thompson, Lex Rieffel, Dexter Koehl, and Maynard and Kay Toll. (I'm told on very good authority that Ed Benson and his wife were at an alumni seminar earlier Saturday morning, and that Ed made some excellent comments at the seminar, but unfortunately the Bensons never reappeared.) The Alumni Luncheon was very long-winded and hot, was sparked by the fact that '59 was the only class with the imagination and energy to import beer into the Gym (permitting Tom Stirling to architect a beautiful, blatant tower of a case of more of empties), and was marked by a very curious speech by Headmaster Kemper which I wish more of you had heard and which was not in general at all well received by our class. The afternoon was filled with visits with faculty members and glimpses of the sensational student work at the Addison Gallery, and then we were all being served an excellent steak dinner at Commons by Bob Leete. At the "class meeting" at dinner, in a political operation resembling elections in mainland China,

Hank Higdon, Al Bussey and Bill Snyder were selected as Class Agents for the next five years. Pete Pochna was appointed to run our 15th reunion, and your correspondent consented to continue as Class Secretary. Following dinner, thanks to a very kind invitation from the class of '54, we participated in a very sweaty but thoroughly enjoyable dance at the Log Cabin, featured by some very wild dancing by the Pochnas, the Snyders, the Stones, and Paul Neshamkin and his date, and by a general shortage of matches (to my recollection almost all of those returning were non-smokers).

By noon on Sunday, Paul Revere was deserted and our 10th was history. In spite of the heat, which kept our numbers down and generally slowed the pace of all activities, I think it can safely be said that an excellent time was had by all, and I urge the rest of you to try and attend the Pochna-planned 15th.

Two non-reunion notes: Mike Horn was married on May 2 in Belmont, Mass. to Nancy Elizabeth Kleckner. Nancy graduated from Radcliffe last year and is now a doctoral candidate in molecular genetics at M.I.T.; Mike is getting his Ph.D. in Middle East Studies at Harvard. Secondly, on April 23d the Andover varsity lacrosse team beat the consistently powerful Boston Lacrosse Club by a score of 8 to 6. PA took a 6 to 1 lead in the first period, and then (quoting from the *Phillipian*, "at the beginning of the second period, BLC changed goalies, putting in John Howland, PA '59, who played a great game holding Andover to two goals over the last three periods." Not bad at all, Dr. John!

1960

Lt. Martin Quinn, 305 Second St., Scotia, N.Y. 12302

This installment of the Class News is a mixed bag, and happily includes news about classmates I have never heard from before. I am still with the Navy JAG Corps near Schenectady, N.Y., but in October will be moving to my new duty station at Holy Loch, Scotland.

Also in the Navy is Ty Dann, who has returned from Vietnam with the Navy Achievement Medal to duty in San Diego. Tayler married Sarah Bean of Darien, Conn. in June, 1967 (I must have reported that already!), and will return to banking in Poughkeepsie when the Navy is through with him. John Winebrenner graduated from Georgetown Law School and is in Saigon with Army JAG.

Our class minister, Rev. Bill Dubocq, is the first holder of the Marshall B. Dalton Chair in Religion and Ethics at Gov. Dummer Academy. Bill is already the chaplain at the school. Mike Burlingame and his wife, Sara, are both teaching American History at Connecticut College while Mike finishes his Ph.D. dissertation. Mike took five months off to work for Sen. McCarthy in Maryland, New Hampshire, Wisconsin, Indiana, Nebraska, Oregon and California. Chris McKee and his wife, who have a young son, are also completing their Ph.D's at Berkeley. Tom Chirurg will complete Harvard Business School this June and is undecided whether to accept a Knox Fellowship to Oxford or to return to Southeast Asia. Also in Business School is How-

ard Hile who still has a year and a half to go at Wharton, in Philadelphia.

Dr. Bob Renner is completing his internship at Ben Taub General Hospital in Houston, and was married a year and a half ago to Marianne Rogers of Houston. Dave Slosberg and his wife, Ruth, returned from two years in Paris to Washington where Dave works for a computer research project. They have a new son. Mike Bassett is putting his Boston contacts to good use covering Boston accounts for Black & Co., a new institutional brokerage firm in New York. Tony Lee will complete his M.B.A. in August and move to San Francisco to work for Arthur Anderson, Inc. This will leave Ben Koehler's softball team in Elizabeth, N.J. with an opening in the infield. Dave Moon, married a year ago to Lynn Loughrey, continues to practice law in La Jolla, California.

Sam Edwards writes from Calcutta that he and Dave Almquist have completed three years of Peace Corps work in Malaysia and are returning to the U.S. with no plans for the future. My other foreign correspondent is Immo Rasch who announces in German (and luckily, in English) that he is engaged to Margarete Behrens of Marxdorf, Germany. Immo is making steady progress in his German legal studies. His new address is Muchlenbruecke 17, 24 Luebeck, Germany.

I keep a complete and up-to-date file of all class addresses, so if any of you are looking for a lost classmate, please drop me a note. Best wishes for a good summer.

1961

Langdon G. Wright, 113 Cook St., Ithaca, New York, 14850

I had no sooner posted the last edition of this column to the *Bulletin*, when I received a rather feisty note from the father of Craig Whitney, who complained that writing to this column has been like "posting mail in a hole in the ice." Be ye therefore informed that Craig graduated from Harvard *magna cum laude* in 1965. From thence, he repaired to Washington, D.C., where he served for a year as an aide to James Reston. This was followed by enlistment in the Navy, Officers' training at Newport, and tours of duty as a speech-writer for the Secretary of the Navy and as Press Officer for the Seventh Fleet in Vietnam. Craig was supposed to "get out" in June, so by the time you read this he will either be a lifer, or (more probably) working for the *New York Times*. There, Mr. Whitney, I trust this assuages you somewhat. And I hope Craig learns to write.

Another note from Ned Cabot brings me up to date on activities of several classmates from whom and about whom I had not heard in a long time. Jim Sprague, M.D., Penn '69, will intern next year in Chicago. (Convention's over, but I guess there's still some business.) Pete Huvelle, M.D., Rochester, '69 will intern in New York.

A letter from the mother of the bride-to-be (by now the bride-that-was) informs me that a June wedding was planned between Joe Dolben and Miss Donna Barry Rand. Joe is a Dartmouth graduate and is currently serving with the Navy submarine service.

I was happy to receive a letter from

Mike Manheim. He and I have traded places. I have moved from the Army to Cornell, and he from Cornell to the staff of the Judge Advocate General's School. In between Cornell and the Army were such diverse experiences as Syracuse Law School, and marriage.

Other than the above missives, my store of knowledge consists of perhaps a score of the envelope flaps from your contributions to the Alumni Fund. Frankly, I wish P.A. had kept the flaps and sent the money to me: all the remarks are terse, and most of them are dull (except for an enigmatic "Life's now a lonely field of wheat blowing in an unsteady wind with a harvest very near.") So with your indulgence, I will save them for use when I have nothing else to write about.

Also, these notes have been composed rather hastily, in spare moments between two term papers and meetings of Cornell's Constituent Assembly, a body growing out of the recent crisis to which I have been elected. Cornell lives, and may very well get better. I am happy I can again sign myself . . .

Senator

1962

Richard H. Barry, 2642 Baker St., San Francisco, Ca. 94123

If anyone has lingering doubts that 1962 is well behind us, the announcement that our class is now represented on the Alumni Council should remove them. Charlie Beard was elected to a three-year term on that august body in the recent balloting, according to the *Phillipian*. As the resume accompanying each ballot indicates, Charlie has been active in government and urban affairs at many levels since leaving the Hill and this year is a member of the Boston Urban Services Project. His election comes at a time when the position of the black student at Andover is a major focal point in the changing pattern of Andover life, as evidenced recently by the faculty's vote to establish an Afro-American Cultural Center on campus. Our congratulations to Charlie on his election.

Another source of pride for the class is the job George Andrews did in his debut as Class Agent. Carrying on in the tradition of Bruce Pruitt, George is the Group VIII "new school tie" winner, thanks to the gratifying performance of our class in the Alumni Fund drive. Our contribution total was well over fifty per cent higher than that of the second highest class in our group. Our participation percentage was also satisfying, particularly in view of the number of us still struggling through school, although I hope that percentage will continue to grow.

As final exams were approaching at Yale this spring, I had a phone call from Bill Chickering, who had wandered out to Lake Tahoe to seek some temporary privacy from the campus environment. He was taking two weeks off to try to set down on paper some ideas that had been turning over in his mind and which will provide the heart for a novel he's anxious to get into. Just before leaving on his retreat, he had the heart-stopping (for many Yale juniors, anyway) experience of rejecting a membership bid from the school's most prestigious and exclusive senior society in favor of another more suited to his in-

terests. This summer Chick is staying in New Haven to work on a community project in one of the city's distressed areas. George Works also gave me a call one afternoon. George has his law degree and the Texas bar exam behind him now, and he was calling from a panelled executive suite in the trust department of the Republic National Bank (Dallas) during a temporary lull in the financial action. Detractors claim that this is the first honest work he has had, although one local source recalls that long, hot summer a decade ago when George W. Works III and Associates were cutting a wide swath in the area's lawn care business. Of course, yesterday's growth industry is just today's plodder, and man cannot live by grass alone (I'll pass the temptation to elaborate on that last one). Anyway, George seems to have a great vantage point from which to observe the wheeler-dealers doing their thing, and it was good to hear from him.

Domestic Notes: Tom Anderson and Gretchen Oppmann were married on June 21 in Cleveland Heights, Ohio. It was Tom's considerable organizational skills that kept preparations rolling smoothly when I was married three years ago, and I regret that I was unable to be in Cleveland Heights to return that much appreciated favor. Tom and Gretchen will return to Cambridge, Mass. for his final year at Harvard Medical School. Last December 22 in San Antonio, Dudley Snyder and Sue Dunbar were married. George Works was in the wedding, Dud says. No indication what they have planned when he graduates from Texas Law School in June. Stacey Polites writes that he was married a year ago July to Lia Hadjiyanakis ("no kidding"), and since then they have been shuttling back and forth to Greece. Dave Smith, presently teaching in Honolulu, was married way back in June '66 to Suzanne Shaw. Russ Donaldson has married the former (hope I'm spelling this right) Azanda Liepins, and he is now in the Navy, stationed at Goodfellow Air Force Base in Texas. Hank Stone, who will be finishing medical school at Penn after a summer of study at the University of Edinburgh College of Medicine and some travel, married Sara Ann Kaiser on August 3, 1968. Chuck Bakst and his wife Elizabeth have been the parents of a little girl, Diane Katherine, over a year now. Dick and Pam Leger have a son, Christian Edwin, and by now Dick should be back in Boston with the First National Bank after finishing active duty with the Army at Ft. Knox. The bank is probably trying to figure a way to get him back there now. Carl Jacobs and his wife, he writes, were expecting their first child last February. Carl is a caseworker for the NYC Department of Social Services, Bureau of Child Welfare, and has become deeply involved in the union which represents the caseworkers.

Jim Rabb sent off a long letter to me last spring. It sounds as if he and Melinda have had an exciting two years of marriage, years which have carried them far beyond the ivied walls of the Harvard Medical School. After honeymooning in England and France, Jim worked for a month on a project involving the relationship between the heart and kidney in heart failure, which he feels will have a major effect on medical practice over the next few years. Last summer they went to

Liberia for two months and an eye-opening medical experience. The iron-age communities they found there were in sharp contrast to East Africa's European hotel and generally high level of civilization, despite the wild game preserves they visited in the latter nation. They plan to return to Liberia in early 1970 during his elective period.

Pete Formanek has spent the past year as a Woodrow Wilson Administrative Intern at LeMoyné-Owen College, a predominantly black liberal arts college in Memphis. He served as assistant to the president and taught two courses on business administration. By Bishop graduated from Penn in December, 1967 and after Infantry OCS is a training officer at Fort Dix N.J., headed to flight school. Bob Keene sent a post card from Trabazon, Turkey (about one hundred fifty miles from the Russian border) where he is working for the Ministry of Tourism. Mo Zuckerman is at Harvard Business School after earning a master's in economics from Cambridge and spending some time with the World Bank in Washington. John Reid is practicing law in Providence, R.I. with Edwards and Angell, his U. Va. sheepskin in hand. Dick Dennis has been awaiting word from Uncle Sam after a summer with the California Department of Water Resources. Lt. John Mayo is presently Assistant to Area Engineer Kamis Mushayt Saudi Arabia. He plans to marry Patricia Ann Sneed in Beirut. Doug Wales is in the Coast Guard, serving as Oceanographic Officer on board the cutter *Cook Inlet*. He hopes to go on to graduate study in psychology when he gets out of the service in 1971. The cocoa bean business took Tom Israel to Ghana, Nigeria, and the Ivory Coast last year. He reports that Budge Upton is engaged and by now may be married, and that John Blossman is talking about Harvard Business School after graduation from Vanderbilt Law School. Charlie Stuart is working for educational station WGBH-TV in Boston. After he graduated from Dartmouth in 1966, he spent some time with an insurance company and traveled in Europe for four months. Paul Upson will finish Harvard Business School next year, having completed two years as an Army lieutenant.

Bruce Pruitt, who was present for the festivities at Tom Anderson's wedding, has passed his orals and is working on his thesis at Harvard. Tom says that Bruce has an outstanding record in the history Ph.D. program there, and will probably spend some time across the Atlantic at Cambridge before finishing up. Tom Gilmore will be starting his final year of four in Penn's architecture program and is enjoying it. Vic Obninsky is finishing Hastings Law School here in San Francisco. His activity in this area on behalf of the Nixon campaign earned him an invitation to the Inauguration and Ball but limited resources kept him home. Although he has no definite plans, he would like to do something in Western Europe. He says he ran into George Peters at the San Francisco Symphony, "so he is alive." Andy Goodwin completed his M.B.A. at Northwestern last year and has been working in New York for Smith, Barney & Co., a highly respected brokerage firm. With a law degree from the University of Washington, John Allison plans to practice law in Seattle. Doug Morris has passed pre-

minary exams and is a formal candidate for a doctorate in mathematics at Wisconsin. The bedrock geology of Worcester, Mass. is the subject of **Ned Grew's** thesis, which he hopes will lead to a geology doctorate from Harvard. You might keep an eye out for a book co-authored by **Pete Fare** and several others at Stanford. It's called *Institutional Racism*, and is an outgrowth of his work as a community organizer for the Mid-Peninsula Christian Ministry's Community House. The purpose of the work, Pete's "alternative service" is a conscientious objector, is to change community attitudes and to organize groups to change existing institutions. Pete left the Stanford Business School some time ago when it became clear that he could pursue his interests more effectively in his present role. **John Richardson** is finishing Harvard Medical School along with countless others from our class. He spent a summer in San Francisco where he saw **John** and **Lisa Mathias** at Berkeley and **Tom Crystal** at Stanford. He was also spent man last September at **Mike** and **Shanna Nichols'** wedding in Iowa. **Hobey Birmingham's** law studies were interrupted in their second year when his reserve unit was called to active duty, and it looks as if he will be in uniform until early 1970. **John Morrow's** radio career is progressing rapidly with Seattle's NBC-affiliate KING-AM, where he is now Program Manager. It is my sad duty to report the death of our classmate **Elias Atri** on April 2 in Tomas, Mexico, D.F. I have expressed our sentiments to Eli's family.

1 9 6 3

John R. Raben, 237 North Harvard St., Allston, Mass. 02134

I hope all are well and having pleasant summers, and are experiencing the various joys, honors, and triumphs of which happy and successful class notes columns are made. My mail box is lonely.

Crosby Swartz is presently working for Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corp., and has been assigned to the Apollo Applications Program. Crosby graduated in June, 1968 from Union College with degrees in Mechanical Engineering and Psychology. **Eric Heyworth** returns to the U.S. next December after having served in Dahomey, West Africa with the Peace Corps.

Jack Kessler is now in his second year as navigator and legal officer of the Navy Fleet Oiler Kaskaskia cruising in the Mediterranean, Atlantic, and Caribbean. He and his wife, **Nancy-Jo**, are homeported in Florida. **Jan Askman** is in Vietnam as a field artillery officer; he had been stationed in Munich and Augsburg, Germany.

Before school ended this Spring I saw **Ben Hirst** and **Jack Morrison**. Ben graduates from Harvard College in June, and is planning to attend law school there in the fall. Jack will enter Harvard Business in September, so he and Chris came East to look for an apartment. Both Morrisons raved (implementing their claims with pictures when necessary) about their laughter Kelly, born earlier this year.

The New York Times reports the engagement of **Stu Davis** to Miss Elaine Buschhoff of New York City. I haven't heard from Stu since the end of our freshman year, but I'm glad to see he's back at Yale again.

I'd like to end this column by announcing with great pride my own engagement to Miss Victoria Jean Sour of New York. Jeanie and I will be married in late August, and then return to Boston for my second and final year at Harvard Business School. Our address will be 237 North Harvard St., Allston, Mass.; we both extend an open invitation to any and all classmates who might be in the area.

1 9 6 5

Richard Boydston, 5702 Waterbury Circle, Des Moines, Iowa 50312

I'd like to imagine that my sketchy report in this issue is merely the calm before the storm. My tongue is glued to the roof of my mouth this evening after having licked the stamps for letters sent out to all conceivable classmates to solicit more news. RSVP! By the way, my vicious sister suggested several wise changes to the mimeo form (sic) after I had sealed all the envelopes. Mea culpa.

Doug Pirnie, who graduated in psychology at Stanford last March, wrote that he is exploring the job market in New York. Flash thinks he might head into public relations (oh my!) or publishing. He seems pleased to announce his I-Y deferment (eat your heart out, ex 2-S'ers). While at Stanford he captained the bowling team for two years and was social chairman of Theta Chi overseeing the finer side of life for brothers **Cap Potter** and **Bill Bonnett**. Doug says **Jose Parsons** is married and in his junior year at Stanford ("I think"). **Cliff Paige** told Doug that **Joe Magruder** is in Australia and that the infamous **Jim Chestnut** is a Green Beret medic in Vietnam.

The ever-active Yale News Bureau announces **Dan Warren**, a major in American Studies, is one of eighteen recipients of the annual Robert C. Bates Travelling Fellowships for this summer. He will spend the time in French-speaking Africa under the auspices of Operation Crossroads Africa.

Bowdoin College also sends a blurb on **John Samp**, to wit: a certificate of membership on the All-American swimming team was presented to John by Bowdoin's athletic director at Awards Forum. John, associated with DKE fraternity, finished 12th in 50 and 100 yard freestyle events of the NCAA College Division championships.

And a third. Amherst notifies us that **John Phillips** was recently awarded his third varsity "A" in swimming. John co-captained the team this year and holds the College record in the 200 yard freestyle and the 200 yard medley, and both the College and the pool record for the 200 yard backstroke. In addition, he is a member of the 400 yard freestyle relay and the 400 yard medley relay which own the College and pool records. Coach **Hank Dunbar** complimented Phillips as a captain also, "He set a standard of leadership that will be hard to equal."

1 9 6 6

James Kunen, 218 Church St., Marlboro, Mass. 01752

There is really nothing one can say by way of a general introduction to the various and sundry escapades in which those

who graduated from Phillips Academy three years ago (our common bond) have indulged.

The Springfield State Journal Register reports that **John Noll**, having paced a record-breaking medley relay team (and made the dean's list), has been named the Army swimming captain for next year. **Bob Ehrhart's** mother reports, in answer to a query by Earl Maxon, that Bob spent his junior year at the Ludwig-Maximilians-Universität in Germany. He spent some of his winter vacation living in a cave in Crete, but will return to Rice next year.

The Amherst College News Bureau reports that **Dave Porter** has been a sports writer for the Amherst Student and has won varsity letters in track, in addition to having graduated from Phillips Academy in 1966.

B. I. Clift, the release continues, has won his second varsity letter in hockey. He's a member of Chi Psi fraternity and has been playing lax, too.

In the lost and found department, **Jon Morris** has turned up in College, Alaska 99701. He appreciates receiving the Alumni Magazine, which he calls "a welcome from this ice, snow, and what-all." He can be written to at the University Fire Station.

Before getting into the Harvard stuff, I should announce that your class secretary has, inexplicably and without being aware of it until after the fact, been elected to a seat on the Andover Alumni Council for the next three years.

At Harvard: **Prescott Turner** has been involved in theoretical physics and the Christian Fellowship. **Loring Lincoln** is getting married in June to **Sandra Drepleck** of Smith College, then going to Europe for the summer. **Ron Takvorian** performed as Piano soloist with the Boston Pops, continues as pre-med. **Ric Redman** took a leave of absence through February to work for Senator Magnuson of Washington. **Jim Fabiani** writes that **Dave Ludden** will be returning in June from a year of community development work in India. **Flip Morgan** is spending the summer in California, where how much do you want to bet he will run into at least ten Andover guys; you can't get away from them. **Alberto Raurell** is getting married in June. **Leone's** novel is coming out in January. It includes a lot of **Herc Kirk**. **Short** taught a course in existential psychology. **Turko** played baseball. **Schlesinger** and **Erich Wise** had an article in the Sunday Times about cops on campus, and **Louis Carmichael** was very severely beaten by the latter.

That's about it. We've now been out for 75 per cent as long as we were in. Everybody's getting thoroughly bored with the moon. Write?

1 9 6 7

John Holkins, 1028 Burns Drive, Howell, Michigan, 48843

I must report the tragic death of **John (Doc) Bloombergh Jr.**, on April 6, 1969, in Plattsburgh, N.Y. Returning from a Kappa Alpha fraternity meeting, at Union College, to McGill, he and three fraternity brothers were killed in a head-on collision. The other car was going in the wrong direction and was driven by an unlicensed and unregistered migrant farm worker.

From Princeton, **Tom Sinclair** has been accepted by the Peace Corps and will do his tour in Ecuador. **Joe O'Hern** was also accepted, but turned down the opportunity. Uniquely enough, **Mark Logsdon**, **Harvey Kelsey**, and **Bob Duncan** have all transferred into Geology. Mark spent last summer and will also spend this summer doing related work. Harvey, in a different vein, will be sailing across the Atlantic on a 40-foot yawl. Finally, I just received notice that the newly elected Vice President of the Junior class at Princeton is P.A. 67's **Stu Lytle**.

Dick Squires writes that he has dropped out of Columbia and is working as an actor in The Player's Theatre of Manchester, N.H. Still at Columbia, **John Al-sina** is singing in the University Glee Club.

John Bennett writes that he and **Phil Reed** are organizing something called a "Lightning Control Group", and they plan to move "a Ken Kesey-type show" from New Haven, to Aspen, to San Francisco.

After finishing his year at Stanford-in-Britain, **Peter Muhs** plans to stay in Europe for the summer.

Steve Brown, (Arizona), is about to enter the married corps. He will wed Miss Alice Robertson on June 14, in Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Buck Walker, after recovering from his knee injury, has been playing lacrosse for West Point this spring. At this writing, they are 8-1.

At Harvard, **Tony Thompson** is about to start on a six-month photography expedition down the Amazon. He received an \$8,000 grant to finance the expedi-

tion. **Jeff Melamed** is forsaking N.Y.'s financial world for a job as a water safety instructor in Pennsylvania. After a successful hockey season, (All America, Most Valuable Player in New England, and Sophomore of the Year), **Joe Cavanagh** will be working for an investment broker in Boston.

1968

Ted Kohler, 666 King Ave., Marion, Ohio 43302

John Barclay is alive and well at St. Andrews College, North Carolina; he's even made the Dean's List! His past roommate, by the way, continues his theatrical career at Yale in grand style. **Tim Overton** was goalie for Williams. He did well, although he let B.G.H. get a goal. Which reminds me, **Al Alessi** was playing lacrosse, too. He faced such greats as **Caleb Warren**, who was high scorer for his team, and **Paul Brown** (from Harvard). Paul plans to spend a secluded summer in Maine working construction. **Todd Healey** won't be too far away; he'll be working in a urinology lab. **Jim Kogut** and **Jef Hansen** are going to be lumberjacks this summer out West. Good times for all.

Is **Garry Meller** the first to be wed??

Bob Pratt came to visit his buddies at Harvard. Also away from the U.S.A., **Alex Paez** is making honors easily at Monterey Institute of Technology.

Rich Logan is in search of a Cambridge apartment. And guess what! **Rob Barber** isn't going to sell dictionaries this sum-

mer! He's going to sell paper flowers out West. Rob considers it to be a step in the right direction. Others are working hard. **Jim Richardson** stroked the Harvard Freshman lightweights to a very successful season.

Scot Brande reports that all is well in Rochester (with the exception of the weather). **Jim Feldman** is still following the straight and narrow, and **Kathy Nelson** (Abbot '68) has been elected vice president of U. Rochester Young Republicans!

At Yale, **Ben Green** and **Rusty Pickett** joined forces on the lacrosse team there. Ben is another baseball convert.

Jim Ross reports that he has made the varsity golf team at Clark and is writing a book about his three years at P.A. **Rog Wheaton** is enjoying himself at Stanford while **Jules Dupont** is enjoying fraternity life at Emory University. **Bill Gladstone** (another Yalie) is going to be working for an editor in his father's publication house.

Dick DuMez is not particularly pleased with Lafayette and compulsory ROTC and is considering B.U. as a transfer. **Al Ingram**, on the other hand, is missing. Jim Ross reports that Al is not at B.U., at U.S.C., at Northwestern, or home in Chicago.

Dana Lynch will enter the Navy after one more year in prep school somewhere in Michigan. **Bob Wallace** is majoring in classics at Columbia and is interested in SDS. **Bob Gruner** went to N.Y.U., and **Chris Shiner** took a full-time job during first semester at Columbia.

And life continues.

Attending "Reunions '69" were, left to right, Harry B. Erving '04 (Parade Marshal), F. Russell Mason '07, James H. vanDemark '08, George F. French '97 (oldest alumnus present). Missing from picture is Harry B. Taplin '98.



1969 FALL ATHLETIC SCHEDULE 1969
PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS.

VARSITY FOOTBALL

Saturday, September 27	<i>Tufts Freshmen</i>	AWAY	2:30
Saturday, October 4	<i>Williams Freshmen</i>	AWAY	2:00
Saturday, October 11	<i>Lawrenceville School</i>	Here	1:30
Saturday, October 18	<i>Mt. Hermon School</i>	AWAY	2:00
Saturday, October 25	<i>Deerfield Academy</i>	Here	2:15
Saturday, November 1	<i>Dartmouth "B" Freshmen</i>	Here	1:30
Saturday, November 8	<i>Phillips Exeter</i>	AWAY	1:45

VARSITY SOCCER

Saturday, September 27	<i>Yale Freshmen</i>	Here	2:00
Wednesday, October 1	<i>Governor Dummer</i>	AWAY	3:00
Saturday, October 4	<i>Dartmouth Freshmen</i>	AWAY	10:30 a.m.
Wednesday, October 8	<i>Medford High School</i>	Here	3:00
Saturday, October 11	<i>Lincoln-Sudbury High</i>	Here	2:15
Wednesday, October 15	<i>Lexington High School</i>	Here	3:15
Saturday, October 18	<i>Mt. Hermon School</i>	Here	1:30
Wednesday, October 22	<i>St. Paul's School</i>	Here	3:00
Saturday, October 25	<i>Deerfield Academy</i>	AWAY	1:30
Wednesday, October 29	<i>Harvard Freshmen</i>	AWAY	2:45
Saturday, November 1	<i>M.I.T. Freshmen</i>	Here	2:00
Wednesday, November 5	<i>Phillips Exeter</i>	Here	2:30

VARSITY CROSS COUNTRY

Saturday, October 4	<i>Northeastern Freshmen</i>	AWAY	2:00
Wednesday, October 8	<i>Huntington School</i>	Here	3:00
Saturday, October 11	<i>U.N.H. Freshmen</i>	Here	2:00
Wednesday, October 15	<i>Harvard Freshmen</i>	Here	3:00
Saturday, October 18	<i>Mt. Hermon School</i>	Here	2:30
Wednesday, October 22	<i>St. Paul's School</i>	Here	3:30
Saturday, October 25	<i>Deerfield Academy</i>	AWAY	2:00
Saturday, November 1	<i>NEPS Meet</i>	AWAY	at Hotchkiss
Wednesday, November 5	<i>Phillips Exeter</i>	Here	3:15

Two Important Dates to Save

ANNUAL DINNERS

December 2, 1969

New England Alumni Association

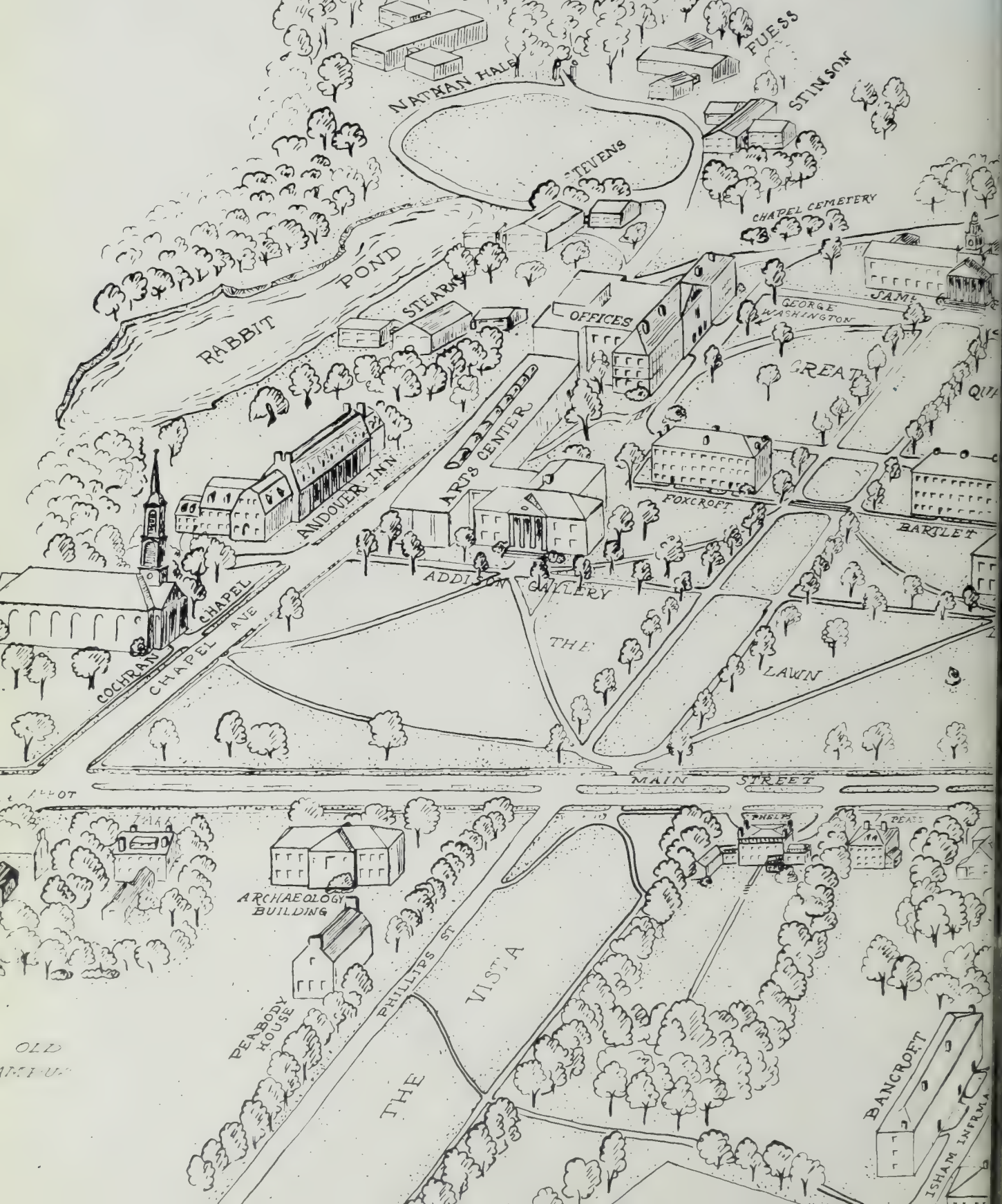
December 11, 1969

New York Alumni Association

Details will be forthcoming in the mails. In the meantime mark your
calendar and make plans to attend.

MONCRIEFF COCHRAN SANCTUARY

North



ANDOVER

BULLETIN • PHILLIPS ACADEMY • NOVEMBER 1969 • VOL. 63, NO. 3



PUBLISHER'S NOTE

The cover picture of Samuel Phillips Hall, with moon in wintry setting, is the product of photographer Richard Graber. So are the current photographs of the West Quadrangle on pages 6-9. So, too, have been scores of other photographs in the Bulletin over the past seven years. Graber, a free-lance photographer, originally from Goshen, Indiana and now living in Andover, has been both a sturdy and skillful contributor on countless occasions. We acknowledge his contribution, and we also record here what can be seen at the other end of his camera.



IN THIS ISSUE

"IF NOT NOW, WHEN?"

DONALD A. GORDON, '52, *Headmaster of Abbot Academy* 1

New Design For The

WEST QUADRANGLE 6

BOOK REVIEWS

Cape Cod Passage LANGLEY C. KEYES 10

Home Again, Home Again ANTHONY ROBINSON 11

NEWS OF ANDOVER WILLIAM H. BROWN, '34 12

ALUMNI NEWS CHARLES W. SMITH, '46 14

NEWS OF THE CLASSES 17

EDITOR: John B. Hawes '28. EDITORIAL STAFF: Gordon G. Bensley '43, William H. Brown '34, Harold H. Owen, Jr. '43, Joseph B. Wennik '52; Richard Graber, *Staff Photographer*. Frederic A. Stott '36, *Publisher*.

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PARENTS ONLY . . . If this is addressed to your son who no longer maintains a permanent residence at your home, please notify the Alumni Office of the *new mailing address*.

"If Not Now, When?"

by DONALD A. GORDON, '52
Headmaster of Abbot Academy

PETER SCHRAG is an educational observer and commentator of increasing importance. His books and many articles have shown uncommon depth, lucidity, and perception of the most sensitive issues in education today. Incredibly, wonderfully, he is also a trustee of the Emma Willard School of Troy, New York.

Among the proliferating tribe of professional "youth-watchers" currently infesting academe, he is both less and more than typical; he was a capable observer and writer before the cultists arrived, and he still has more to say. In speaking late this summer of youth and the current educational scene, in the *Saturday Review* of August 16th, he said "it" better than anyone has to date:

"It is clear that it isn't just the kids who are challenging established and cherished values, but the adults who have either given them up or betrayed them . . . Everything that is white Western, Christian, and rational — everything that once certified Culture and Civilization is in doubt . . . [The school superintendent] can rely no more [on this tradition]. Perhaps more than anyone else, he and his system are the victims of the failure of liberalism and "reason" in America . . . For the superintendents, there is no clear signal from anyone, either in the community or the nation at large. There are repetitions of the old rhetoric . . . but the rhetoric begins to be less persuasive: Fewer students are listening to it, and a growing minority is not listening at all.

There are all sorts of notions of what the school should be, but none of them is possible of realization under existing circumstances. Educational philosophy can have no life of its own . . . without a society that practices, rather than betrays, its articulated convictions about peace, freedom, and independence. Any school person who blindly represents the authority and compromises of the community has no reason to expect the full trust of his students. . .

There is no general idea of culture in America at this moment; we are living in a no man's land labeled the "generation gap" which gives its educational system no cues — other than unprincipled conformity—to follow. The school manager of the old style is a lost man charged with the resolution of problems and conflicts he cannot possibly handle or even confront. What distinguishes him from his students is



that they are beginning to understand his pathetic weakness, and to discover that he, by all that keeps him together and sane, must forever deny it."

I am quickly inclined to add that among those who are challenging established values are certain post-adolescents who would insist that they haven't given up *per se*, though their faith in the Old Values is now fractured and beyond ultimate repair. They are not arrogant about the illusion of "answers", but they are thrusting their capacity for faith into the joy of living and trying, into action and hope. Given the field Schrag describes, their position is tenuous. Unless some substantive progress appears, many of these figures may turn to despairing unreason.

When Jack Hawes asked me last spring if I'd like to write something — presumably on education — for this fall's Bulletin, the Live Blow-Up at Harvard was still dominating our local view of conditions generally, and I thought that over the course of a peaceful summer (a portion of which in my case was to be spent in Wyoming), I'd surely be able to come up with some clear and hopeful conclusions. The clean, dry mountain air did me good, I'm convinced, but positive conclusions are still elusive. Nonetheless, with some hesitation and little more than an outline of a recommended program to suggest in conclusion, I'd like to comment here briefly on certain ingredients of our educational scene, particularly as it reveals the position of independent schools.

First, there is the condition we — teachers, administrators, particularly headmasters — are in in 1969-going-on-1970. The most conspicuous feature of this condition is our state of mind. In his last sentence, Peter Schrag has pointed to the fact that we are led to absurd self-preservation rather than rational risk: the school "manager" stays sane by doing nothing about the real problems at hand.

Part of his problem is the condition of his professional confidence. Most of us live with two levels of confidence: the more or less conscious one, which includes all of our foundation material, the values we may have been brought up with, reliable in retrospect; and then the more or less subconscious level, where the wells of doubt merge with our capacity for faith, where we strongly suspect the Old Ways are gone, rendered obsolescent, and where we grapple with the Possibility of No New Way.

We exert our rationality, having been trained to a faith in it, but satisfying results these days are hard to come by, and we cautiously listen to our feelings instead, wanting to believe the elemental stirrings that seem filled with so much promise. The would-be solutions that we mouth have increasingly a hollow, rhetorical ring that makes them highly suspect to us, and we find ourselves thrown back to kinds of re-evaluation and

soul-searching that are disturbingly reminiscent of the desperate efforts of the adolescent as he strives to know himself, to become whole.

I have one near-conclusion: the condition of youth today is different. Their physiological being, even, has been altered, as countless medical authorities will attest. Their assumptions, their particular knowledge gaps, the pattern of their understandings and non-understandings, the character of their collective audacity — these and other basic things are not what they were.

I am reminded of a remark by a colleague a few years ago: "We keep getting older, but our students are always the same age." But it is we who are in danger of remaining the same, and they who are persistently changing from year to year, presenting us with shifting challenges of subtle yet dynamic dimensions.

The first and most basic need is to bend every effort to frame an educational pattern — not a system — designed to recognize and, even better, anticipate this student condition, so that the essential communication can be maintained. The conditions for constructive change, rather than merely periodically changed forms — a new status quo for each decade or so — are what's needed. We must know the students, and keep on knowing them, rather than know one generation well — our own — and then frame conclusions about "all kids" on that basis, and later find ourselves having to simultaneously recover from a frightful culture shock and readjust our incipiently calcified selves. It's baffling; according to folklore, Americans have traditionally sought the easy way to solve problems; in practice, we have shown a marked preference for the opposite. We are neither a very mature or sophisticated people, it seems.

We have feared this wiser course — really getting to know our students — in part because, as Eldridge Cleaver has so eloquently put it, "Getting to know someone, entering that new world, is an ultimate, irretrievable leap into the unknown. The prospect is terrifying. The two people are reluctant to strip themselves naked in front of each other, because in so doing they make themselves vulnerable and give enormous power over themselves one to the other." He goes on to remind us that "you seldom encounter a person who is capable of taking either you or himself seriously." Knowing well someone from another generation forces one to test one's own foundations, and in fact may involve some tearing away from those foundations. Growth is the persistent remaking of ourselves, the ongoing creation of a new self, compounded of the old and the entering, challenging new. There is enough sameness to reassure us from the standpoint of psychic identity, probably, but enough newness to assure us of the rightness of Thomas Wolfe's remark that "you can't go home again."

Fearing this adventurous process begets sameness, and then more fear, and finally reactive implacability

and non-understanding. It begets policy-making designed to define, protect, exclude, and negate; it avoids an instinct to include, to understand, to trust, to hope for something better. A sufficient lack of effective communication breeds isolation and a sense of futility, and we are reminded of the dark danger implied in Thomas Muxley's observation that "the sense of uselessness is the severest shock that the human system can endure." So much of today's difficulty in our country can be laid at the door of frustration, severe, mounting, and seemingly without relief. We are feeling and then compounding a sense of uselessness by failing to face squarely challenges now at hand.

The daring required to break out of certain existing molds, in order to remake them or create new ones, produces often a pervasive sense of danger, and this deters many from acting forthrightly. That this is bound to happen must be recognized, but the danger I speak of is also the only worthy tonic for a truly confident man. The Ultimate Adventure is life itself, and we realize this in action as well as thought. True to our Western cultural identity, we accept the premise that thought is primary, but we don't value it apart from its realization in action, which for us tends to purify the whole. Anyone who takes *The Issues* the least bit seriously must finally become impatient with sameness, fear, equivocation, rationalization, and expedient self-deceit.

The position of independent schools today is paradoxical to say the least. At the time of their greatest peril—philosophically, and particularly economically—they have their greatest opportunity to truly realize in action the brave pronouncements—their school "philosophies"—in their descriptive catalogues.

Good schoolmen pay attention to the past always, but they must frame their approach to the future in terms of present revelation. Our times are perilous. They cry out for understanding, amelioration—anything human that may be of some help and solace. Our national system sags and creaks; it has revealed—embarrassedly—its corrupt visage and distracted spirit. Our people grope, uncertain of the efficacy of prayers or technology alike. Our schools are besieged by appeals, as only the churches of the past could fully appreciate. And at the edge of this vast malaise is the American independent school, alternately brave, timid, proud, self-pitying, and tortured by its dreams.

Independent schools once constituted the only school "system" America had. In accepting Benjamin Franklin's "practical arts", they demonstrated the willingness to innovate in response to the times—to serve children as the original classical system was, in his century, failing to do. Later, with the advent of the 20th century, the independent school (challenged suddenly by the arrival of widespread public education) left off being quasi-public and went truly "private", and in so doing be-

came in most instances the guardian of the interests of special groups. Its destiny was to protect, promote, and defend the Timeless Virtues (too often in a timeless manner). They are now being asked to either perform differently or get off the stage.

Many of the traditional functions of the independent school (such as the development of a class-oriented elite) are now obsolete, but the new ones available have in most instances not been recognized or embraced positively. Education is, as Woodrow Wilson described it, "a branch of statesmanship": in helping prepare young people to take up their responsibilities in a free society, our schools must (if mindful of Santayana's dictum that "America is the greatest of opportunities and the worst of influences") develop and implement programs that clearly offset many of the cultural properties most valued by our society.

In America—as essentially in all Western countries, including the Soviet Union—there has been a clear tendency to divorce education from the task of forming character and tastes. You may, if you graduated from any one of countless independent schools, retort quickly: "That may be so in our public schools, but not at *my* school." Perhaps so, but *whose* character and taste? Too often that of a specific, narrow, rarified minority trying desperately to maintain an anachronistic form and style of power. Rather than representing one American subculture only, the independent school as a culture needs to be truly diverse, fearlessly so. And it must decide between educating people and training members [read robots] for society's use. It must educate persons for life, rather than minds for college.

My independent school graduate may still balk, and insist that his school has been succeeding in this all along. But I would submit that we've learned too much, that we've been corrupted by the word "preparatory", and that while we used to prepare young people for *college*, we are now more often training them for *entrance*. What happens after they get there, too often, is not at all what our old system had in mind. There are countless cases of students who shouldn't be there, perhaps, in the first place; who are completely dissatisfied once they get there; who can't handle the environment; who flunk out because of boredom rather than true academic failure; who find the campus culture suffocating; and so on. Their numbers are increasing. We can hardly call this success.

The revolt of our times is in countless ways a good and hopeful one. Out of the crucible of our era can come degrees of humanity and maturity for our culture that we've never enjoyed before. There are many features of today's revolt that we can support. But to actively do so also draws us close to elements that repulse and frighten us. This area is often where "the action is", but too many of us don't really wish to be there.

In this regard the independent school is in a very tough spot. With its increasing attention to national issues, its social conscience, its sense of urgency about new approaches to its relationship with students, a significant gap has appeared within its own "system":

1. It must ask conservatives and moderates, for the most part, for money for liberal, even radical programs.
2. It asks the support of the Fearful for programs designed by the Hopeful.
3. It asks the support of middle-aged, middle-class absolutists for the educational programming of younger relativists.
4. It asks the support of security-seekers for earnest embracers of change.
5. In Short: "For this I should spend \$4,000 a year?"

Meeting this challenge would be a tall order in any time. Given the pace of change today, and the compounded weight of its effect on us psychically and emotionally, not to mention the extent to which the Masters of the Media maintain their profitable irresponsibility, is it any wonder that the most caring, concerned people in America are alarmed, fractured, more disturbed by their country than they've ever been?

James Baldwin has written a number of benchmark books over the years, and in one of them he tells us that "the most dangerous creation of any society is that man who has nothing to lose". The astonishing thing about our times is that this daredevil, fatalistic archetype is not the misbegotten true believer of an errant 19th century mass movement, but rather the sensitive, educated man of peace who, a few years ago, wouldn't have raised his voice.

It's not that today's revolution is worse — it's better by far — than some other notable revolutions, but rather that revolutions per se have a way of getting badly out of hand if the conditions which spawned them are still virtually unattended to by responsible leaders when the Big Bombs start going off. The revolution today is inspiring many frustrated people with possibilities for a new heroism, for opportunities for a strange kind of glory — the old glory went out with Hiroshima — and for a chance to live fully while running the definite risk of dying young. This could bring many wonderful things; it could also produce reams of empty-handed martyrs.

The post World-War-II defender of the Organization Age is scared by all this, and he wants an independent school which will protect His Thing, reassure him that everything's all right, and produce the kind of men and women who will go out and save the Old World. He should see a recently-produced English film with the haunting title of "If": the headmaster of a British public school bravely but quaintly asks his rebellious students

to "listen to reason", and in reply receives a bullet neatly placed in his forehead. The absurdity is deafening; the film ends.

Once thus out of hand, our erstwhile glorious revolution rolls on, bringing up out of the ooze a new phalanx of true believers, arbitrary modern-day Puritans willing to trample others for the sake of their god, a new secular righteousness armed with the full apparatus of late-20th century totalitarianism.

All of which renders the matter of communication centrally, vitally important. Traditional, teleological textbook history tells us that man has for centuries been striving for and moving toward a positive world community. It's a smaller world, as is often said, but it's more like a poorly-managed open-air zoo in many respects. With literally billions of people starting to get nervous because the elbow-room is running out, we are still indulging old arrogances of the colonial era, and the space in which to get away with it simply isn't there any more. If ever they were, the old intolerances are no longer innocuous. We must throw away our rigidities. We must truly cultivate diversity, not just to possess it (i.e. America: the Melting Pot of the World) but to live it. Santayana again: those who forget the past are condemned to repeat it. The time when old solutions would successfully serve new problems is gone.

A program aimed at our present and future problems would include many things, but I'll point to six basic constants that ought to pertain wherever a serious effort is being made.

1. Bend every effort to create conditions for the most open, honest communication possible. The key is trust projected to the students, along with most scrupulous honesty in working with them on school affairs.
2. Create and maintain the most *natural* living conditions possible for all members of the school community. This means married couples, preferably young, in the dormitories, and it means a relief corps for them which is sizeable enough to rotate regularly so that these house managers may lead a life which is virtually analogous to that of someone living "outside". Men and women living together with their families should have a sane, natural daily existence, for it is their worldiness and personal balance that counts with students. An overdose of the consequences of any other sort of existence is the last thing that a sensitive adolescent in a boarding situation needs. Schools should not *permit* unnatural conditions to exist; they must be responsible for the manner in which they condition their own faculties and staffs.
3. Both the student body and the faculty should be coed. When men and women are working together, the worst propensities of each sex tend to be neutralized, and the

best liberated to everyone's benefit. And the cliché that it is more "natural" is a cliché exactly because it is so abundantly true.

4. Include the students in all deliberation and planning of school policies and programming. They are partners in an educational enterprise, and are going to live in a community with faculty and administration. They have a vital stake in the character and form of the conditions in which they live and work.
5. If your school is in the country, figure out a way to open a small urban branch in a major city, and see to it that every member of your student body spends at least three or four weeks a year at that branch, doing appropriate work in that environment. If your school is in the city, then open a branch in the country: as long as the rural and urban environments in the United States remain even remotely as distinct as they have been in the past; then an educated person ought to taste both, lest he become provincial on a one-way basis and spend the rest of his life being unkind, unfair, and disinterested in "other" people.
6. See to it that the curriculum is primarily influenced by what I would call the "ecological imperative". The students' approach to knowledge and experience should be dominated by the centrality of the ecological factor. The world is an interdependent environment, and the student must, if he would pretend to be educated at all, be aware of the relationships within his world. We can no longer afford to be either ignorant or insensitive on this point.

If I may lift the central image from C. P. Snow's latest book, we may well liken our position to a "state of siege". The entire fabric of our world situation presents us with a siege condition, and we have in recent years been forced to recognize and appreciate this. What we lack is the humility and will-power to break out of our paralysis. Snow puts it plainly: "The only way to respond to a state of siege is to break out of it". And so long as our political machinery is oriented essentially to short-term politics, it is the duty of the rest of us to keep before the world its long-term fate, and to recommend the kinds of solutions that may save us in the long term. I confess I share his doubt about our success in this, but there is only one decent human choice for any of us, and that is to try.

Too often institutions and individuals have focused on the problems that used to exist rather than those that exist now or will in the future. And it has always been easy for comfortable people to write off apocalyptic visions as morbidly serious or worse. But the question remains: if we can *see* the problems now, why not treat them? Lord Snow reminds us of the central reality: "We live in our time."

We do indeed. The last decades of this century are asking — rightly — that we remember our best values and act. If our schools do not, they will fail, die, and deserve their fate. In an age of massed, insensitive forces, the tactics for keeping one's individuality, of keeping an institution's soul intact, require a certain enlightened radicalism of method. We must not be afraid to use this, nor our constituents to support it, for the character and condition of the future depend upon our doing so.

NEW FACULTY — SEPTEMBER 1969

Charles E. Apgar	(<i>Earlham</i>)	Physics
Christopher L. Bullock	(<i>University of Sydney</i>)	Physics
Paul B. Crook		Physical Education
Jerry Foster	(<i>University of Southern California</i>)	Dean and Director of Admissions Summer Session
Thomas R. Hamilton	(<i>Tusculum</i>)	Biology
Otto H. Vehrenkamp	(<i>Georg-August-University</i>)	German
Stephen E. Devereux	(<i>Harvard</i>)	Teaching Fellow in French
Hugh A. Hill	(<i>Dartmouth</i>)	Teaching Fellow in English and Social Studies
Anthony F. King	(<i>Stanford</i>)	Teaching Fellow in Mathematics
John S. Paul	(<i>Washington University</i>)	Teaching Fellow in Art
John M. Snyder	(<i>Yale</i>)	Wingate Paine Fellow in Photography

New Design for the

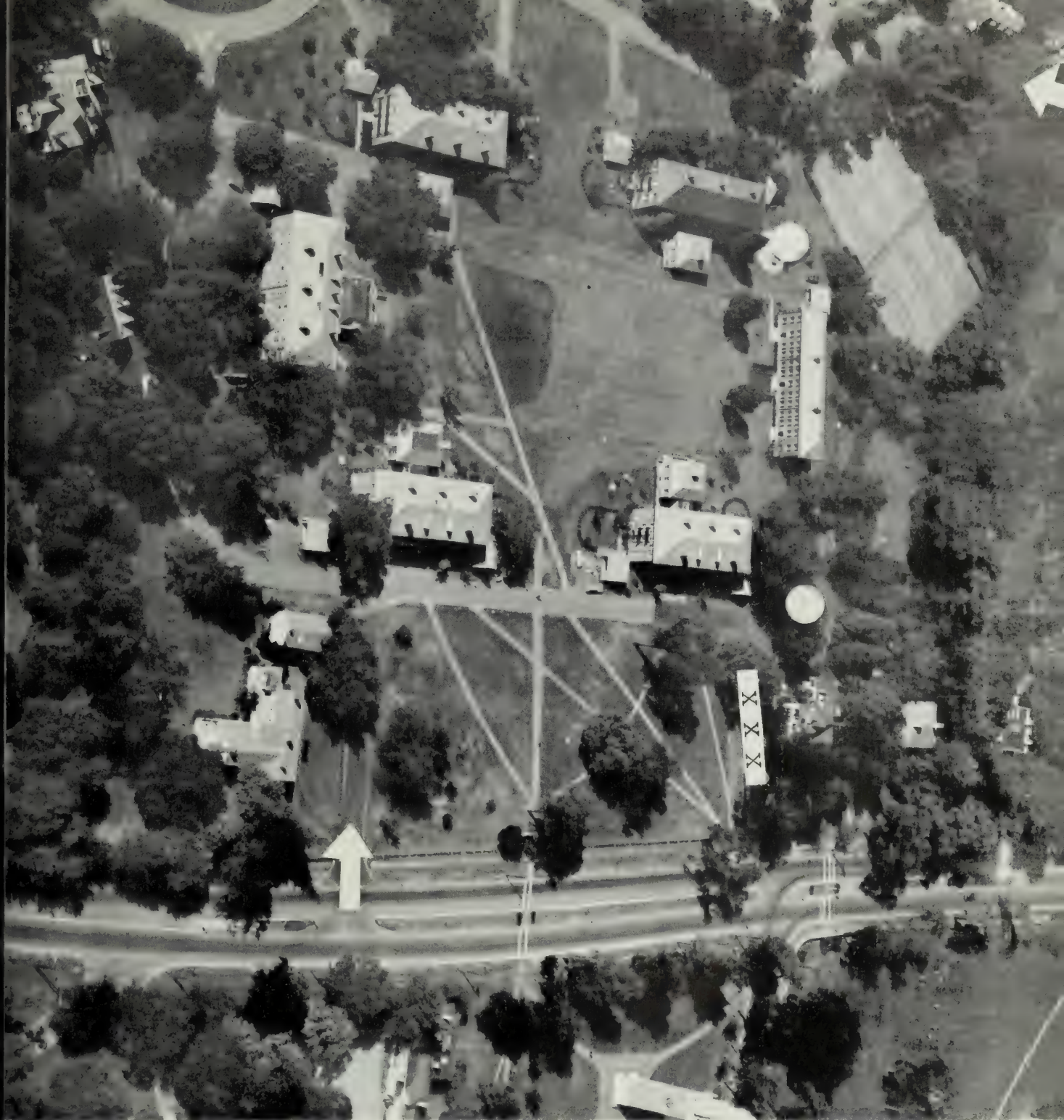
WEST QUADRANGLE

SEPTEMBER marked the completion of a major up-dating and remodelling of this area of student housing. The origins of the new design go back at least a decade; the Quadrangle history more than a half a century.

In the late '50's the modern concept of student housing was emerging in the new dormitories in the Rabbit Pond area. It was also apparent that an up-dating was badly needed in the West Quadrangle in order to: substantially improve faculty living quarters; renovate the student quarters coupled with the addition of Commons and Game Rooms; relocate the roads and paths to separate vehicular and pedestrian traffic; and carry out a comprehensive landscaping. Spurred on by the gifts of Mr. and Mrs. Charles V. Hickox '07 for building remodelling, and by Frederick W. Beinecke '05 for all the exterior work, the program got underway in the summer of 1965. The architects: For the buildings — Strickland, Brigham & Eldredge; For the landscaping — Sasaki, Dawson, DeMay Associates, Inc. The total cost: slightly over two million dollars. The result: a very substantial up-grading of the total environment for this community of 230 students and 11 faculty families.

Below. The history of Bancroft Hall includes: Its original site on the south side of Phillips Street in 1903; a 500-yard journey and complete turn around at the north end of the West Quad in 1928; landscaping completed in this setting flanked by some carefully preserved sycamore trees, 1969.





Seen from aloft are all the exterior elements of the new design. The white arrows indicate the two vehicle entries; the circles are cul-de-sacs for building access and to eliminate through traffic; the "X X X" line represents the road removed from the crowded Salem Street-Main Street junction. On the interior side of five dormitories are the Common Room-Game Room additions (Bancroft's are inside), and adjacent to faculty apartments at the ends of the buildings are garages with badly needed storage space.



Top — Looking past a giant oak adjacent to Johnson Hall, and across the Quadrangle, is Bishop Hall with its Common Room-Game Room addition (left) and the faculty apartment outdoor area and garage (right).

Bottom — An interesting juxtaposition of Bancroft and Bishop with the Memorial Tower in the background.





Top — A sweep across the Quadrangle includes, left to right, Bishop Hall, Johnson, Rockwell and Bancroft. New trees combine harmoniously with old, and both the road cul-de-sacs have circular centers paved with ancient granite blocks which once were embedded in the Bancroft Reservoir.

Bottom — The Bancroft Common Room, combines a bright airy atmosphere with attractive durable furniture, enhanced by a grand piano given in memory of Gordon Hardy, Jr. '63. Noisier more vigorous recreation takes place in the Game Room in the basement.



ANDOVER BULLETIN

BOOK REVIEWS

CAPE COD PASSAGE

by LANGLEY C. KEYES

HERE is a book that is sure to interest all Cape Cod aficionados as well as many others whose knowledge of the Cape is slight but who would like to know more about it. Langley Keyes, who has known and loved the Cape for many years and who now lives permanently in Falmouth, has steeped himself in the region's history, legend, people, land, and sea, and the result is a distilled story of Cape Cod written in blank verse.

Mr. Keyes might well have used the wealth of information that he has amassed about the Cape to write a conventional history of the region that might have become a worthy successor to Henry C. Kittredge's standard account. Instead he chose a topical rather than a chronological approach and verse instead of prose. After recounting the story of the pre-Pilgrim adventurers and of the founding of Plymouth colony, he proceeds to deal with various aspects of the region and its people in what he calls "Twelve Mosaics". These include such topics as "Invaders", the Cape Cod canal, Cape weather, fishing, wars, whaling, the flora and fauna of the region, the Clipper trade, and the Great Nauset Beach. There is no question but what the reader, by the time he has finished these mosaics, has acquired as much information about the Cape as he would have from a conventional history of the same length.

As one familiar with the Cape Cod story, this reviewer has certainly no complaints about the material presented, though he did miss an account of the shelling of Orleans by a German submarine in World War I — the only instance of the enemy firing on American soil during that struggle. When it comes to dealing with the blank verse form in which the book is written, he is, however, in trouble. The writer was undoubtedly selected to review this book because of his familiarity with the Cape; certainly it could not have been because of his knowledge of different poetic forms. He can well remember being excoriated by the late Dudley Fitts for having a good word to say in favor of Stephen Vincent Benet's *John Brown's Body*. So it should be understood that what follows is a purely subjective reaction to the verse form employed in this book, by one innocent of any professional training.

In general this reviewer found the stanzas that make up the book uneven in quality; some seemed to him mellifluous, others awkward. Here is one that he liked:

"Cape Cod exists in basic symphony
Of wind and sea, and as the seasons turn,
New movements with their special themes appear.
Among these themes, the early summer quail-call
Runs like a flute song in that season's scherzo—
Embroiders sun-gold air with silver notes."

Here are two that he found less successful:

"Iyannough's (Iyanno's, Hyanno's) means
The lands possessed by Sachem of that region—
Becoming the Hyannis of our time.
As Frederick Freeman says, young Sachem's name
Always recalls the courteous reception
He gave to Captain Standish when in quest

Of little boy who wandered off from Plymouth.
Hyannis still politically stays
A part of township of old Barnstable.
Hyannis was described in Eighteen-Fifties
As village noted for its thriving business—
Still flourishing to the day of Summer White
House."

These last two stanzas illustrate a practice common in the book of omitting the article in phrases— "by Sachem", "young Sachem", "Of little boy", "of township", "in Eighteen-Fifties", "As village", "of Summer White House." Though he is sure that such omissions can be justified under the general heading of "poetic license", he found them mildly irritating.

Any Cape Codder who reads this book is sure to check first to see that his particular part of the Cape received adequate treatment. As a summer resident of Harwich, this reviewer feels that his town — and particularly Pleasant Bay — were slighted. Pleasant Bay is the most beautiful body of water on the Cape (this statement, it is hoped, should start a fight) and deserves more than

passing mention in a book of this kind. But local jingoism is boring, and the book certainly does more than justice to the beauties of the Cape as a whole.

In short, here is a book that might well be entitled "One Man's Cape Cod" or "My Cape Cod", full of interesting information about the region and exhibiting a genuine feeling for the area. While readers may disagree about the success of the verse form employed in the book, there is no question but what they will have a better understanding of the Cape through reading it.

F. S. Allis, Jr., '31

HOME AGAIN, HOME AGAIN

by ANTHONY ROBINSON

William Morrow and Company, New York, 1969

READERS who like their novels obscure, enjoy the vague interior monologue, baffling syntax, the private symbol, the wonderment about what is happening and where it's happening will not find Tony Robinson's book to their liking. This novel tells a story, interesting and clear and explicit. It has a contemporary theme: man's struggle to continue, by means of nature, by means of a "natural" way of living, and by an intelligent use of the past, to refresh his spirit despite computerized industry's debasing of life and destruction of the countryside. The protagonist's views about this problem and the troubles which fall on him as a result of his trying to live a satisfying life are set down plainly and convincingly. The author's symbols, such as the dry well, the Rawson Horse, the apple trees, Bob Herter (who seems more symbol than flesh-and-blood man) are unmistakable and relevant. The people, for the most part, are believable members of the world we inhabit. The writing is clear and uncluttered.

Roland Gray, a young writer, lives with his wife, in her early 30's and their son in a sylvan artists' colony, not far from the Hudson River in New York State. This colony had been founded early in the century by Harvey Rawson, who, as Roland explains to his son, ". . . saw the way the country was going, totally toward commercialism, and he knew if the arts weren't stimulated and encouraged also, the United States would be a very mean and cross place to live in. . . . So he established his colony to give artists an opportunity to live, to work, to create."

Roland's father, a poet, and his mother, an actress, came to the Colony in the late 20's, and it was here that Roland was born and grew up and learned to love both the place and the way of living which it stands for. Now he cherishes every tree and every mouldering cottage in the once-flourishing settlement, these days consisting of a handful of creative people, only partly successful, who prize the "free" life of the community as Roland does.

The Colony is now threatened in various ways. Rawson Park, a nearby housing development, increases the traffic, blots up the water supply, threatens installation of street lights, brings in stereotyped commercial men and all the other evils of modern industrial growth. The ownership of the colony has fallen to an heir who cares nothing for the ideals of the founder. He increases rents, shows willingness to sell the whole property to the industrial complex Morrissey-Lowe. Worst of all, Roland's lovely city-bred wife Phoebe feels isolated and starved in the Colony, hates the inconveniences of the old cottage and even the bed in which she sleeps. From frustration and weariness she turns to an affair with a glossy executive at Morrissey-Lowe.

Against these forces and circumstances Roland makes his battle. I don't want to oversimplify here: What he learns in the process complicates his existence beyond the tangible misfortunes that he suffers. His convictions are shaken, and he has his own inner stability to re-establish.

Some readers may feel that nostalgic passages are laid on a bit too heavily and come close to bathos. For example, the reminiscent picture of Roland's mother taking her curtain calls with baby in her arms will not be moving for all. "You know, Roland, Joan would carry you as an infant to the theatre and put you in an open drawer during the performance, giving you your bottle during intermission, and very often at the final curtain call, she'd have you in her arms — and the two of you would bring the house down." The emotionally charged scenes, especially the climactic one in which Roland excoriates his wife for faithlessness, are less satisfying, I think, than the quieter episodes. Certain events, such as what happens to Luke, the son, may strike critical readers as melodramatic. Once in a while Mr. Robinson's figurative language makes one pause. He writes of a love scene, "They sank to their knees, pulled there by the very gravity of their desire." Is the pun intended? In the pleasant fishing scene at the opening of the story, we read, "Crouching low, he finally made his cast: the dry fly landed like thistle . . ." *Thistle?*

These possible criticisms notwithstanding, I want to say that I enjoyed *Home Again, Home Again* and that I look forward with pleasure to reading Tony's next novel.

J. R. W. Dodge

FOR some inexplicable reason the editor of this distinguished publication regularly asks me to write "News of Andover" on precisely those occasions when there is no news. At this writing school has been in session exactly one week. The sun is out, the bird is on the wing, those who like tans still sport them, circles under the eyes and wrinkles are hidden in some cases by beards—in others by tans, spirits are high, measured optimism seems the dominant mood. All this is perhaps news, but hardly stops the press. I will, therefore, have to content myself with a minimum of hard fact and a maximum of conjecture.

The six-week summer session under Ronn Minné was a success. Five hundred and sixty-nine students attended; ratio of boys to girls was fifty-five boys to forty-five girls, presumably as it should be. The general policy of the summer session was fundamentally unchanged. Courses offered were in areas which a student would not ordinarily have a chance to study in high school. They were devised in such a way that they had a six weeks' integrity rather than being a division of a regular year's course. These courses were geared to intellectually curious and ambitious students. The spirit of the summer session was in keeping with this design: students and teachers worked hard and congenially. There was little or no controversy or protest. This relative serenity was editorially regretted by some but welcomed by the jangled nerves of this writer—a sentiment shared, I think, by many, students and faculty alike.

An interesting feature of this year's summer session was a noticeable increase in the number of disadvantaged students, a very large number of them black, made possible by the efforts and concern of last year's students and faculty and increased scholarship funds made available by the school. There was other evidence of social concern. One of the most noticeable efforts was support of the grape pickers in their strike for better conditions. Money was raised by such things as car washes, coffee and donuts and straight contributions. One wag was overheard to remark at coffee and donuts, "What about the poor coffee bean pickers?" However, the effort was a serious one, witnessed by the fact that a total of eight hundred dollars was raised and sent on to California.

After a decent interval the regular session opened its doors. Returning students were greeted by some significant changes. One of the most pleasant was the West Quadrangle. After what has seemed an eternity of disruption, relocation of paths, digging of trenches, tearing out of buildings, additions in the form of added common rooms and faculty garages, the quadrangle is all put together again; the grand design is complete. Vehicular

traffic is relegated to the outer circumference. Although it is easy to get lost, to end in a cul-de-sac, or arrive at the wrong dormitory, life on or within the quadrangle should now be considerably more pleasant. The last of the buildings to be remodeled, Bancroft Hall, is a masterpiece of conversion. Last Sunday in the company of Thomas Thacher (we were both in Bancroft in 1932) I made a tour of the building under the guidance of the genial housemaster, James Bunnell, and his wife Kate. We were most impressed by the charm of the common room, which is within the building rather than an addition sticking out into the quad, by the way in which the housemaster's apartment and study fit with the common room, by the layout of the apartment itself, by the ingenuity with which student rooms had been fitted into the narrow building, and lastly by the courtesy and pleasantness of the students whom we disturbed at nine-thirty on their first Sunday morning at Phillips Academy.

A far less tangible change which greeted returning students was the revision of rules and regulations. This revision was the result of lengthy work first by the faculty-student discipline committee and then by meeting after meeting by the faculty. In between was a day devoted to small group meetings and faculty and students. When all these deliberations and debate came to their exhausting end last spring, I for one felt a sense of fragmentation and frustration, and I do not think that I was alone. Whether the summer worked some miraculous cure or the deans were particularly skilled in getting down in words the conclusion of endless debate, the rule book which was produced this fall seems all of a piece and to make more overall sense than these publications usually do.

The item which is bound to receive the most attention is the dress code. Here the school, along with a great many others, has settled for neatness and cleanliness and has added a third, the avoidance of extremes. What this amounts to so far as dress is concerned is a coat and tie, socks and shoes, and no dungarees (whatever they are). Turtle necks may be substituted for shirts and ties, and coats are not required in May and June. All reasonable if not particularly swinging. However, the code also includes that most divisive of all things—hair.

Nothing so divides the generations and a generation quite so successfully as hair. Hair style should be a person's prerogative, but it does not seem to be except at the expenditure of a great deal of effort, and a surprising number of people of all persuasions are willing to expend that effort. At any rate there are those who

maintain that long hair can never be neat, let alone clean. There never will be a body which can agree just when the borderline between individual choice and extreme has been crossed. What is more, the matter of extremes seems peculiarly one-sided. If we can decide what is too long, can we decide what is too short? Into this goat's nest the Headmaster has bravely walked. Last spring he offered to be the final arbiter. Any student who is deemed to have gone to the extreme is to be sent to the Headmaster, who will come to some final decision and negotiate with the individual. All students were informed of this practice before coming to school. How it will all work out remains to be seen. There is this to be said: many students are going to make the acquaintance of the Headmaster and he of them—all to the good. To date he has not been idle. However, his job has not been made easier by an outbreak of faculty beards over the summer, which raises the question of what one does when he feels that his colleague has stepped over the tenuous border. Perhaps confer with the Dean of the Faculty? It can be hoped that the Headmaster's energy and patience will hold out and that the issue can be relegated to the place in which it belongs—the back-ground.

A far more vital issue than dress and appearance is that of drugs within the school. Before students returned to school housemasters and the administration spent two days of meetings, both as a body and in small homogeneous groups—housemasters of seniors, West Quadrangle, main campus, and small outlying dormitories. Although there were many points to cover, the major concern was drugs. Nothing definitive was reached in these discussions. There are, however, certain inescapable points. First of all, the possession of and the use of drugs is illegal. The school as a community cannot escape this fact and its implications. Nevertheless, there is widespread agreement that the school's function is not that of detection and punishment but rather that of education. We should determine what within the school environment leads students to go beyond experimentation to a position which can lead to dependence. There should

be avenues open by which a student may seek help either for himself or for others. Beyond this, the subject should be brought out of the woodwork in such a way that the whole school, students, faculty and administration, may share views and knowledge on a subject of mutual and vital concern. The faculty-student coop has placed discussion of drugs high on their agenda, and this could at least be a beginning.

These are not easy times in the world at large or in the educational world in particular. Customs, practices, values, and ideals which once could be taken for granted are under challenge and in flux. Problems which we face will not go away by joining Browning's Pippa nor by tearing up the foundations of the institution. Our best course lies along the lines suggested by Mr. Adriance in his remarks to the seniors last June. He suggested that the individual and the institution are best served when controversy and difference are approached with good will and a sense of humor. It may be that by the time this sees its way into print, these two approaches, now abundantly evident, will have dissipated under the pressure of events. It is my fervent hope that such will not be the case.

Last spring there were many fine poems submitted for the Charles Snow Burns Poetry Prize, long presided over by Mr. Dudley Fitts. Among them were some particularly fine translations by Stephen Marsden. Messrs. McCarthy and Wolfe, who were in charge of the competition, suggested that a separate prize be established for translation in the name of Mr. Fitts. The English Department established the prize and awarded it to Marsden. Mr. Norman Pearson at Yale (39 Goodrich St., Hamden, Conn. 06514) is collecting Mr. Fitts' papers. It is requested that any student or colleague who has correspondence from Mr. Fitts send it to Mr. Pearson at Yale; he will have anything he receives reproduced and returned to its owner.



BARTLETT H. HAYES, JR.

Director of American Academy in Rome

During the summer it was announced by the trustees of the American Academy in Rome that Bart Hayes, recently retired Director of the Addison Gallery of American Art, had been appointed Director of the American Academy in Rome for a term of three years. He will assume his duties on March 1, 1970. Until that date he will be teaching gallery procedure at the Honolulu Academy of Arts.

One of Bart's last exhibits at Andover took place last June, featuring the works of seven PA alumni: Waldo Peirce, '03; John McLaughlin, '19; Joseph Cornell, '22; Cleve Gray, '36; Robert Jordan, '43; Frank Stella, '54; and Gary Rieveschl, '61. A number of catalogs are left over from this show. Inquiries should be directed to the Gallery.

"1970 ANDOVER ALUMNI FUND"

Annual Giving Seeks \$500,000

The doors opened on the 64th Annual Giving Campaign on October 1 in quest of the largest goal in the history of the Alumni Fund. The money will be allocated to the remodeling of classrooms in Samuel Phillips Hall, to supporting financial aid to students, and for unrestricted funds for the daily operation of the school and for general plant upkeep. The Alumni have supported their school in record amounts in recent years, reaching the all-time high of \$438,361 this past year. Hopefully, this trend will continue, as Alumni are called upon to help meet the financial burdens of operating the Academy in these days of high cost. Such interest, as represented by past giving, goes a long way in keeping P.A. a strong school.

Ault Succeeds Quinby

J. Burchenal Ault '44 takes over for the next two years as Chairman of the Alumni Fund, replacing William C. Quinby '37, who had been Class Agent for four years previous to becoming Chairman for the past two. Our hats go off to Mr. Quinby for his loyal and able service to the school.

Class Agents

Joining the roster of Agents and Co-Agents are David P. Williams '21, H. Burt Reiter '25, Thorvol Martin '34, Peter W. Roome '44, Garret A. Gifford '46, John Arnold '50, Alan E. Bussey '59, and A. John Knapp, Jr., elected Class Agent by the Class of 1969 just before their graduation in June. Mr. Martin succeeds John H. Emerson, who served his class the past 5 years, and Mr. Roome takes over the Class of 1944 from J. Burchenal Ault and Charles C. Gifford, Jr., who worked as a team for ten years. Also Thomas E. Ireland '67 has asked for temporary leave from his duties to enter the U.S. Marine Corps. At this printing no appointment had been made to fill this vacancy. The Alumni Fund welcomes aboard these new men and at the same time wishes to extend a word of appreciation to those "retiring" for a job well done. Also by way of announcement, Richard P. Starke '45 of Buffalo becomes Chairman of the Regional Committees, succeeding Peter W. Roome '44, who takes over as Class Agent for his Class.

Class Notes

There have been several changes in Class Secretaries to report. John W. Fallon, Jr. for Palmer B. Worthen '43, Dwight Rockwell, Jr. for Roger S. Seymour '44,

J. Kenneth McDonald for George W. Beatty, '50. And Victor H. Henningsen, III was elected by the graduating class in June. The school is indeed grateful to these former secretaries for keeping up a steady stream of Class Notes over the years and also for taking charge of Reunion events for their classes.

Calendar of Events

- Tuesday, December 2* N.E. Andover Alumni Association Annual Dinner at the Science Museum. (Please note day and date are Tuesday, December 2, *not* Wednesday, as indicated in August Newsletter.)
- Thursday, December 11* N.Y. Andover Alumni Association Annual Dinner at the Biltmore.
- Saturday, January 17* Alumni "Winter Day" sponsored by the NEAAA, for alumni and families. Morning Program, lunch, athletics. Save the Date! *Notices will be mailed after Christmas.*
- Saturday, January 31* Meeting of Reunion Chairmen and Committee Members of Classes ending in '0 and '5 at Andover.



The "prep cap" may be missing but the tradition of "prepping" continues.

"Reunions 1970"

Classes ending in '0 and '5 will hold quinquennial reunions at Andover the weekend of June 12-14. Newsletters from Class Chairmen will be mailed after February and the formal Reservation Card after May 1. For now alumni in these classes should make plans to arrive in Andover by 5:00 p.m. June 12 to attend the first event of the weekend — Class Receptions at faculty homes. Wives are cordially welcome.

Away From Andover

Right after the Andover-Exeter weekend Headmaster and Mrs. John M. Kemper and Assistant to the Head-

master James R. Adriance and Mrs. Adriance will depart for the Middle-West. The Kempers itinerary calls for stops in —

Chicago — November 17 — Carl B. Jacobs '37

Detroit — November 19 — Carlton M. Higbie, Jr. '35

Mr. and Mrs. Adriance will join the Kempers in Chicago and Detroit and also visit —

Cincinnati — November 12 — Fletcher E. Nyce '26

Indianapolis — November 13 — C. Perry Griffith '45

Cleveland — November 20 — Edward J. Hawkins, Jr., '45

Invitations will have been sent to Alumni and Parents in and around the various locales at this reading.

ADRIANCE RETIREMENT

As indicated in the Headmaster's statement in the May BULLETIN, the Trustees granted Spike Adriance an early retirement at his request, effective in June, 1970. This will be in the form of an extended leave of absence, with the understanding that he will be available for occasional special assignments as needed. In the interim Spike has accepted the post of Associate Director for Development with "ABC-ISTS" (A Better Chance — Independent Schools Talent Search), to start full time in September, 1970. Since the main ABC office is in Boston, the Adriances will be located in this general area following their departure from Andover Hill.

DEATHS

1897—**George A. Cowdrey**, 93, died in Wakefield, Massachusetts, on May 14. In 1901 and several years thereafter he was associated with various companies in the leather trade, and in 1908 he became president and treasurer of Smith & Cowdrey, dealers and importers of sheepskins, from which business he retired in 1946 after 38 years of successful activity. He always maintained an active interest in town affairs, serving as chairman and a member of various committees. He is survived by two cousins.

1906—**Maurice D. Cooper**, 82, died in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on June 24. Following Andover, he received a B.S. degree in Mining in 1910 and an Engineer of Mines degree in 1912 from Yale University. He then began a long and successful mining career, first with the Ellsworth Collieries Co., and later as Safety Engineer with the Ford Collieries Co., and in 1917 joined the Hillman Coal and Coke Co., serving in official capacities. In 1946 he became Director of Mining Engineering Education with the National Coal Association, and in that capacity kept in touch with colleges offering instruction in mining. He retired from active service in 1958. He was a member of the American Institute of

Mining, Metallurgical and Petroleum Engineers and a member and former president of the Coal Mining Institute of America. He also served as director and president of the Travelers Aid Society of Pittsburgh. A devoted alumnus, he served long and well as Class Agent for over 25 years. He is survived by a daughter; two sons: John L. '31 (P.A. Trustee) and Maurice D., Jr. '34; and several grandchildren, including Daniel S. '64.

1908—**Edward B. Twombly**, 78, died in Summit, New Jersey, on June 7. Following Andover, and graduation from Yale University, he received an LL.B. degree from Columbia Law School. A specialist in corporation law, he joined the firm of Putney, Twombly, Hall & Skidmore in 1914, and at the time of his death he was a senior partner. His civic and business activities included: honorary chairman of the Berkshire Farm for Boys in Canaan, Conn.; trustee of Temple University; director and general counsel of Distributors Group, Inc., Promenade Magazines and the Lobsitz Mills Co.; vice president and general counsel of the Chemetals Corp.; and chairman of the advisory committee of the National State Bank of Elizabeth. A devoted alumnus, he served on the Andover Alumni Coun-

cil from 1946 to 1949. He is survived by his wife; three sons: Doane '35, Gilmer '40, and Edward B., Jr. '42; and eight grandchildren, including Henry G. '70.

1912—**Adam L. Gimbel**, 75, died in New York City on September 9. Following Andover, he attended Yale University. Starting to work in a family store in 1916, he began a long and distinguished business career. By 1924 he had become vice president of Saks Philadelphia store and subsequently was named vice president of the (then) new Fifth Avenue store. As president of Saks Fifth Avenue from 1926 until his retirement last February, he built the stores into the country's largest specialty chain. He was a director of the Walter Reade Organization, Inc., Gimbel Brothers, Inc. (honorary), the Twentieth Century-Fox Film Corp., and the Tishman Realty and Construction Co., Inc. He is survived by his wife and a stepson.

1914—**Julian T. Leonard**, 76, died in Brookline, Massachusetts, on August 15. Following Andover, he attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. After service in World War he joined and later became president of Leonard and Barrows Co. of Middleboro, shoe manufac-

turers. In World War II, he reenlisted in the Army Air Corps, retiring as a Lt. Colonel. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; two sons, including Charles E. '49; and nine grandchildren.

1920—**Otis G. Jackson**, 66, died in Pasadena, California, on June 5. Following Andover, he was graduated from Dartmouth College, and attended Union Theological Seminary before receiving a degree in sacred theology from the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge in 1928. He served successively as assistant at St. Paul's, Chicago, Vicar of St. Mark's, Cincinnati, and Rector of St. Paul's, Flint, Michigan. In 1949 he became Dean of St. Matthew's Cathedral at Laramie, Wyoming, serving until 1967 when he left to take a position as director of pastoral work in Pasadena. He served on various church committees of diocesan character, and twice represented the state at the Anglican Congress. He is survived by his wife; three daughters; a son; a brother, Richard '29; and eight grandchildren.

1934—**John M. Flournoy**, 54, died in La Jolla, California, on September 11. Following graduation, he worked a short time for the Eaton Paper Company in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, in a sales capacity.

He then moved to New York City, retiring in 1964 from Young & Rubicam after 25 years of service in the advertising media. He served in the USMC Air Corps during World War II. He is survived by his wife; a son; a sister; and a brother, Thomas N. '39.

1937—**Quentin Reynolds**, 49, was killed, with his wife, in a two-car collision in Denver, Colorado, on June 7. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University. He began a career in investments in the late 1940s, and was an independent oil and minerals investor. Active in numerous community activities, he was on the advisory board of St. Joseph Hospital. He is survived by three daughters; a son, Quentin, Jr. '63; his mother; two sisters; and a brother, John C., II '34.

1896—**Quincy H. Merrill**, March 18, 1969

1896—**Edwards A. Park**, July 11, 1969

1901—**Joseph W. Reid**, July 17, 1969

1903—**G. Kenneth Bancroft**, July 7, 1969

1903—**Irving G. Stetson**, June 6, 1969

1905—**Owen M. Sandiford**, March 12, 1969

1913—**Benjamin H. Hay**, Feb. 26, 1969

1915—**Eckley B. Cox**, June 3, 1969

1915—**Harold M. Early**, May 21, 1969

1916—**Benjamin E. Hodgson**, Feb. 21, 1969

1917—**William S. Clark**, July 16, 1969
(See Class Notes)

1917—**Theodore C. Morrison**, May 10, 1969

1918—**Reuben C. Chadbourn**, May 30, 1969

1919—**Morgan H. Brewster**, July 19, 1969

1919—**John M. Read**, July 12, 1969

1919—**Norman D. Ve**, Aug. 18, 1969

1920—**Edward R. Hale**, July 13, 1969

1920—**Shepard Vogelgesang**, Feb. 18, 1969

1922—**C. Van Ness Wood**, July 16, 1969
(See Class Notes)

1923—**James Walker**, July 11, 1969

1924—**John G. Mott**, June 14, 1969

1924—**Sydney S. Spivack**, July 26, 1969
(See Class Notes)

1926—**Harold Alcaide**, Sept. 10, 1969

1933—**Nathaniel B. Wales, Jr.**, June 12, 1969
(See Class Notes)

1937—**Bernard L. McDonald, Jr.**, Aug. 15, 1969

1943—**Robert A. Hicholes**, May 5, 1969

1958—**Yuanlung Yu** January 1969
(See Class Notes)

1964—**William H. McCarthy**, June 3, 1969



EDNA C. BRANCH, Secretary in the Admissions Office, died August 13 after a short illness. A native of Lawrence, Massachusetts, Edna graduated from the Lawrence High School and spent the major part of her life in the Greater Lawrence area. She began her career at Phillips Academy as an assistant to Miss Alice T. Whitney in the Recorder's Office in 1932, moving to the Admissions Office in 1952 where she remained until her untimely death.

Edna Branch possessed a sense of humor, warmth, and devotion to her job and to the school that can be matched by few, if any, of the Academy's long list of employees. Always cheerful, she brightened the lives of all those whom she touched. There was nothing she wouldn't do for a friend in her quiet, modest way. She loved her cottage at the beach in North Hampton which she generously shared with others, and she loved her birds and all animals. Her independence, imperturbability, and sense of timing were perhaps best characterized by the following incident: In the winter of 1961 her house on Tower Hill in Lawrence literally exploded and burned around her at supper-time. After stumbling, ash-strewn, out what had been the front door, she took one look at the holocaust and remarked to a neighbor, "I guess there's nothing more I can do here. I'll just walk down the hill to my hair appointment." And she did!

Edna Branch will be greatly missed by all her friends, especially her associates in the Admissions Office where, despite her official retirement in 1966, she agreed to continue on an annual basis. The Academy has lost a devoted worker and long-time friend.

R. W. Sides

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 46 Dover Rd., Wellesley, Mass. 02181

Your '98 class secretary was appointed to the head table at the June Alumni luncheon as a "senior citizen" and was to be present at the picture of the Old Guard (seen in the August Bulletin), but could not arrange to leave for the photographer. There aren't any other '98 classmates at Andover, but **Phil Thomson**, who died one year ago, was in our thoughts, and his devoted sister Mrs. Castle of Andover sent her greetings to our class. **Keith Smith** has been enjoying his summer home at Dutch John, Utah. His son, Keith Jr., '24, was there in July with his grandson Keith Buck, also Charles Woolsey '32 with his nephew Charles Fliet of Andover, who won second place in the two mile run against Exeter. Marie Satterlee has had word from a visit at South Hampton, Long Island, and a card from Evelyn Thornton, who has been in Europe traveling with two great-granddaughters. She has been very busy and her tour included Zermatt, Venice, Florence, Paris, London and Scotland. **Lawson Oakes** is around now and gets word from his classmates at the Hospital at Shrewsbury, Massachusetts. Lawson is active, but not able to get as far as Andover, though always so loyal to the "Old School". Your scribe has been at the Maine Coast for a birthday visit and has enjoyed other spots during this summer — all of which have reports of good health.

1908

Joseph S. Kimball, 43 Beach Bluff Ave. Swampscott, Mass. 01907

In the death of **Ed Twombly** our class lost one of its outstanding members. He was not only a loyal alumnus but a most devoted friend of his classmates. He sent all three of his sons to Andover and they, in turn, sent their sons to the school.

In the First World War Ed served with distinction and was promoted to the rank of Lt. Colonel of his regiment. On his return from service overseas Ed joined in the practice of law with his father's firm. He was an eminently successful corporate lawyer, and at his death was senior partner of his firm. He was also a Trustee of Temple University and for two years Mayor of his home town of Summit, N.J. Andover, Yale and Columbia can well be proud of such a graduate.

A most interesting letter of both joy and sadness was received from our good friend and classmate **Frederic A. Adams** of Denver, Colorado. In 1927 Fred founded "The Young America League" for boys 7-14 years of age to engage in baseball and football. It all started with 25 boys, but today they have 3500 with 200 different teams in the field in Denver and its suburbs. For this good deed and because of Fred's splendid character he was elected to the "Colorado Sports Hall of Fame". Previous members to receive this honor included such names as Jack Dempsey and "Buzzer" White, now on the Supreme

Court in Washington. The award was made at the Hilton Hotel in Denver with 1200 guests present.

Fred's wife of 53 years, who was suffering a terminal illness, was permitted to leave her hospital bed to attend this honor to her devoted husband. After receiving the reward, for four long months Fred was in the hospital with two broken legs, caused by a run-away car which hit him while he was waiting on the sidewalk for the lights to change. Thanks for your thoughtful note, Fred. My heart goes out to you for the loss of your lovely wife "Minnie".

1910

Keith F. Warren, 89 Beach St., Boston, Mass. 02111

This is First Call for our 60th reunion next June—the dates Friday, Saturday and Sunday June 12 - 14. Now is the time to start getting in shape. I understand that we will be housed, for free, in the Infirmary where it will be quiet and presumably wheel chairs will be close by if needed. Or, if you prefer, you can reserve a room at the Andover Inn at your own expense. More on this later.

The closest that we have in our class to a Renaissance man, a "man for all seasons", is our own **George Wallace**, explorer, inventor, industrialist, philanthropist, collector of antique cars, here are just a few of his recent activities. He recently donated a total of \$2,350,000 for the George R. Wallace civic recreation center and for the Alice G. Wallace planetarium, both in his native city of Fitchburg, Mass. His non-profit Explorers Research Corporation has perfected a device to detect turbulence lying in the flight path of planes in time to warn passengers and crew. This instrument has already been adopted by four airlines. In 1960 George started collecting antique cars and now has a total of 16 all registered and road-worthy. Joseph T. Gaudet, who has worked for George for 35 years is director of the museum which is located at the Cambridge Grant Farm property in Ashburnham, Mass. It is well worth a visit.

Elmer Robinson writes that he and his wife continue in blissful peace on their hillside overlooking the lovely village of New London, N.H. "We plod along," he writes, "and we love it — grateful for our blessings of moderately good health, a devoted family, an excellent library (Colby College) and just enough credit to keep the sheriff out of our driveway." Give heed, Robbie, to the words of the poet "Take the cash, and let the credit go/nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum."

The following Andover 1910's were in New Haven last June for the 55th reunion of Yale 1914: **Henry Hobson**, **Hugh Brady**, **Gordon Brown**, **Hugh Harbison**, **Bill Nute** and **Stan Smith**. Henry Hobson who has a good eye for statistics figures that 15.3 percent of those at the reunion were Andoverites and, singularly enough, in 1914 15.2 percent of Yale's graduation class had been to school at Andover. What this proves he does not know. What

it seems to indicate to me is that in 55 years Andover has gained one tenth of one percent. That's real progress!

At Harvard 1914's 55th Reunion the following classmates are reported to have been present: **Rad Abbot**, **Edward K. Hale** and **Earnest B. Dustan**. Earnest writes that he hopes to be on hand for our 60th. He also is planning in September to spend two weeks in the Austrian Tyrol and in Salzburg. That's where your class secretary found himself on a walking trip when the war started in 1914. I imagine the mountains are still there.

Phinney Baxter reports that he has not been away from Williamstown in over a year but is very comfortable in a good nursing home with a lot of old friends and colleagues close by. He recently had a visit from his son — also Andover — who is senior vice-president and head of the trust department of the First National Bank of Chicago.

Seward Eric writes that instead of his usual two-months trip to Europe this summer he and his wife have bought an old Colonial House on Long Island (built in 1770) in a sleepy village called Remsenburg which adjoins Westhampton. The house was originally a relay station for changing the horses on the route between South Hampton and New York. Better service then, I am sure, than on the Long Island Railroad today. And it's good to hear that there are still sleepy villages so near New York.

Howard Wortham reports that his investment firm — Trainer, Wortham & Co., Inc., is in process of moving to the new building at 345 Park Avenue where he will be located on the 40th floor. From his desk he will have a fabulous panoramic view of New York. Howard is still active and goes to his office every day.

Hugh Brady writes from Seattle that the Andover dinner out there recently to honor John Kemper and his wife was the best ever held in the area. Hugh visited **Ted Hazlewood** in Mahwah, N.J. on his way to his 55th reunion in New Haven. Ted, bless him, is fighting emphysema with characteristic courage.

Addison Holton writes that he retired as head of Essex Wire in 1961, remarried in 1963 and now spends six months of the year in Hobe Sound, Fla., and summers at his summer home at Harbor Point, Mich. He finds now that he is too busy golfing and enjoying life to be spending much time at Grosse Pointe, Mich.

Fred Large who is now 81 still retains his sense of humor. One day recently he and his wife, who is 79, were dining at a Rochester restaurant. From across the room a man, whom he did not recognize, waved and smiled and ordered drinks to be sent to Fred's table with his compliments. Fred was quite flattered by this friendly gesture until he suddenly realized that it was the family undertaker. We old boys may not be very much admired by the class of 1970 but, boy, we sure are popular with our family undertakers. Fred's two daughters live in New York but they have many friends still in Rochester who keep in touch and report

how their parents are doing to the daughters in New York.

Hart Foster, our class philosopher, has an attack of nostalgia now and then. He had one the other day when he got out an old picture of the 1910 baseball team. A few of the names escaped him but in addition to himself he recognized Q. Reynolds, "Bonny" Look, Jerry Holmes, Fred Large, Clyde Martin, Jeff Dougherty, Freyfogle, Wilson, Ted Hazlewood, Chape Palmer and "Goody" Goodell. What a team that must have been!

Charlie Donworth writes that since his retirement from the Supreme Court of the State of Washington he is now acting as a Pro Tem Judge which, while it gives him no tenure, keeps him occupied. Charlie and his charming wife, Dorothy, have a very pleasant home in Olympia where they intend to live permanently. He says that Seattle has grown so in the past 20 years that he finds it too big for comfort. But what a very delightful city it was in 1912 when I spent the summer there visiting the Donworths. They had a summer place on one of the islands in Puget Sound and his father commuted daily to the city by boat. Incidentally his father was also a Judge Donworth appointed to the Federal court by President Taft. There seems to be a distinct legal strain running in the Donworth family. His son, Carey, however, is a week-end sailor on Hugh Brady's yacht in Puget Sound.

1911

Pliny F. Stewart, P.O. Box 456, Newark, Del. 19711

I have received letters from four of our classmates commenting on Headmaster John M. Kemper's letter sent to all alumni and parents on July 1st. One writer wanted more information on the matters mentioned by Mr. Kemper — the use of drugs and the racial situation — and to give him an intelligent answer I went through the *Andover Bulletin* for the past two years and the *Phillipian* for the past year. I compiled a brief summary of my findings, giving the most important points with statistics and comments from the *Phillipian*. Perhaps others may be interested also, and as there is a dearth of class news at this time, I am repeating the summary here.

The use of drugs. This problem has only become of serious concern within the past two years. The *Phillipian* has covered the subject in depth with accounts of lectures by authorities on both the medical dangers and the legal aspects of the use of drugs, especially Marijuana. No figures were given to permit an estimate of the number of users, but one, "letter to the Editor" describes them as having, "assumed epidemic proportions". Mr. John Richards, Dean of Students, suggested a four point approach to the problem.

1. The use of drugs should still render a student who is apprehended liable to dismissal.

2. The recently initiated drug educational program (noted above) should be continued and expanded.

3. The causes of drug use should be more fully explored and attempt made to lessen or eliminate them where possible.

4. The development within the community of a climate and machinery that permit fuller discussion of drugs. Mr. Richard concludes as follows, "I suspect that we will have drugs with us for a long time to come; we might as well face it. But I think the problem can be faced if the community — not just the faculty or the administration — puts its mind to it." The last lecture of the year in the educational program mentioned above was given by three members, all young former drug users, of Encounter which evidently is to drugs what Alcoholics Anonymous is to alcohol.

The racial situation. That the Negro influence has become an important factor in the student community is clear from the fact that all three class presidents elected for the school year 1969-70 are black. Prior to 1960 the maximum number of Negroes in school in any one year was 10 and by the spring of 1967 when the Phillips Academy Afro-American Society was created there were about 20. This past year there were 42. Exeter had the same number. I do not have the total enrollment for the year, but it has been about 850 in recent years. In January the AF-AM Society considered petitioning the faculty to allow it to exclude white students from its membership but decided not to. The Northeast Afro-American Society (NAAS) was instituted at Choate School and the first meeting was held at Exeter last February with representatives from 23 Northeast prep schools in attendance. This indicates that the racial situation is general, at least in New England.

Dick English has called my attention to the fact that Mr. Donald Gordon PA '52, who became Headmaster at Abbot Academy last fall, is the son of our Ralph Gordon.

I spent the night recently with Chet Waldrat at his home right on Long Island Sound at Stony Creek, Connecticut. Chet has been deeply interested in the wonderful work of Alcoholics Anonymous for some 30 years and is still active in their efforts to help others help themselves.

1912

Edward W. Mahan, 68 So. Main St., Natick, Mass. 01760

The following letter was received from Ruth Ellis, in regard to our classmate George Buckwell: "I'm writing in regard to a 1912 Andover graduate, George D. Buckwell, who was very sick a year ago requiring the services of a Private Duty Nurse; now he is in excellent health so about all I do is chauffeur him about the Country, traveling about 50,000 miles. Mr. Buckwell has never married spending most of his life traveling, from the Arctic Circle to Capetown, S. Africa and around the world. He has been in practically every country and has traveled by every means, hiking, boat, rail, canoe, horseback, donkey and plane. In fact last fall he visited the Andover School. He is now ready to take a deluxe tour of Europe (about a month). A couple of months ago he went to Biloxi, Miss. for the sole reason of presenting a walking stick to the Jefferson Davis Shrine. It was cut from a tree on J.D.'s plantation,

finished and tipped with a gold-head on it and inscribed 'Jefferson Davis to John Augustin, Beauvoir, Miss., June 18, 1887'. John Augustin was Mr. Buckwell's grandfather, the cane has been in Mr. Buckwell's possession for many years and he felt it belonged to the Shrine. Mr. Buckwell had 2 grandfathers and 5 great uncles in the Civil War on the Confederate side, altho he was born in Knoxville, Tenn. He has lived in Cleveland for over 65 years." This is a splendid account of one of our classmate's activities and we are grateful to Ruth Ellis and George. Let us hope that other classmates will follow suit.

1913

William F. Mudge, 7 Washington St., Concord, N.H. 03301

Dave Hale reports we are off to a good start on Alumni giving with contributions already coming from members and wives in memory of classmates. Goal is 100 percent of active members; last year we made 98 percent plus.

Harold Meyer after a trip around the world in April and May reported evidence of prosperity in all countries except India with luxurious hotels going up fast in the Far East to serve the American tourist in case you wish to slip away from it all that far.

Frank Dunbaugh planned to be away from late July until mid-October visiting Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Romania, Hungary and Austria ending in Paris and Brussels for a meeting of his Pen Friend Association.

Your secretary spent July and early August in Istanbul as a volunteer consultant for the International Executive Service Corps trying to help improve the quality of worsted yarn in a mill there.

Art Sharp after his usual sojourn in Sarasota last winter had two complaints. It was a cold season and he saw no Andover friends.

Red Brann and wife, Edith, visited "Bev" Thompson in March. They quail hunted, saw no birds but plenty of country. Birds had taken to the woods where not even a "Scout" could travel.

We regret to report the loss of two more members. Benjamin Hay, who died in February, and Merle Weymouth on May second. Merle lived in Ellsworth, Maine. He owned a number of camps on nearby Green Lake. Dave Hale represented the class at his services.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 63 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10005

Bill Clough, who retired recently as an executive of Sheraton Corp. of America, is doing Fine Arts appraising for Louis Joseph, well known in New England as an authority and for his auctioneering ability. Bill's grandson, Sandy Hamill, was graduated from Exeter last June with honors. He was on the soccer and wrestling teams and was president of the chess club. His granddaughter, Dorothy Hamill, 12, became National Figure Skating Novice Champion in the late spring in Seattle, Wash., and also skated by invitation in an exhibition in Madison

Douglass B. Simonson, 1120 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10028

The Class of 1915 for all intents and purposes had a reunion at Yale where eleven of us showed up for our 50th. **Joe Archbald**, **Russ Bennett**, **Ben Brewster**, **Jack Brough**, **Fred Crane**, **Leo Gruener**, **Os Jones**, **Pete Murdock**, **Jack Stevens**, **Lloyd Thomas** and yours truly. All promise to be at our 55th next year and by the way the dates are set for June 12th-14th, 1970 so everyone put them down now in their little blue book and make plans to be there. **Chappie Hewett**, whom you all remember from Tulsa, Oklahoma, who has been of the Class of 1914 in P.A.'s records, has asked that he be transferred to 1915 as most of his close friends are there. We welcome him aboard and we will see him in June. I have the sad news to report that **Stub Early** died on May 21st in Jupiter, Florida. Everyone knew **Stub** not only when we were at Andover but also at reunions in later years when he and **Dot** added so much to our get togethers. The summer-time is always a poor time to gather news but now that it's past, how about some of you guys taking five minutes off and telling me about your doings wherever you may be.

1916

Gerard M. English, 438 Montgomery Ave., Haverford, Penna. 19041

Thank you, **Fred Peck** for your letter in which you gave us the news of several classmates. **Marian** and **Tommy Thomas**, great travelers as they are, were on their way home from a visit to their daughter who lives in Pittsburgh when they decided to stop off to see **Gordon Slutz** who lives at 1225 Sleepy Hollow Lane, Scotch Plains, New Jersey. Later, **Gordon** and his wife visited the Thomases in New Canaan. They made plans to have luncheon together at the Yale Club on the first Thursday of each month. Also included are **Fred Peck** and **Ted Allen**. If anyone would care to join this small reunion, I am sure they would be delighted to have you. Call **Fred** at 883-6315.

At the time of our 50th Reunion, the class created a record both in numbers and in dollars in Annual Giving. We were very proud of that achievement. That was a source of inspiration to someone. **Fred** writes that a member of the Class has sent in a check for \$1,000 for 1970 and the same for next year. Our heartiest congratulations, **Fred**. There is time for everyone to make a substantial gift this year as the campaign doesn't begin until the fall.

1917

Donald C. Townley, P.O. Box 68, New Preston, Ct. 06777

It is with sadness we report that after a year's illness **William Smith Clark** died of cancer on July 16th. Surviving are his widow, **Gladys Louise Hathaway Clark**, 2212 Bedford Terrace, Cincinnati, Ohio 45208, son **Stirrat H.**, Amherst '50, of E. Concord, N.H., daughter **Penelope F.**,

Wellesley '54, (Mrs. Granville H. Sewell) and five grandchildren. At Andover only our senior year, **Bill** was on the Honor Roll, Fall 1916 and a Means Essay Speaker, 1917. He graduated from Amherst with an A.B. Cum laude in 1921; obtained an M.A. in '24 and a Ph.D. in '26 from Harvard. He studied and taught '21-'23 at Hokkaido Imperial University, Japan. Following this he was an English instructor at Amherst five years, then joined the University of Cincinnati in '31 as Asst. Professor of English, later becoming Associate Professor and in 1940 full Professor. From 1943-1966 he headed the English Department. Finally, he was made **Nathaniel Ropes** Professor of Comparative Literature. In 1939 he was appointed Guggenheim Fellow for research on Irish Stage History in the British Isles. A year later he was Visiting Professor, Johns Hopkins summer school. He undertook in 1956 an educational mission to Japan under the auspices of the U.S. Dept. of State, the Japanese Ministry of Education and Hokkaido University; and served as Educational Specialist on Japan in 1960 with the U.S. Dept. of State. Awarded The Sachs Prize, Cincinnati Institute of Fine Arts, he was a member of Amer. Assn. of Univ. Professors, Modern Language Assn., Phi Beta Kappa, Omicron Delta Kappa, Chi Phi, Sigma Delta and past president MacDowell Society. In a roundabout way we learned that **Harvey Bradley** has received a degree from Butler University, Indianapolis, Ind. Hereafter it's **DR.** Bradley, if you please.

This past summer we were pleased to receive a good account of the many activities of one of our outstanding West Coast members, **Collis Huntington Holladay**, who had just been elected president of the board of directors of the Huntington Memorial Hospital, Pasadena, Cal. **Collis**, a graduate of Harvard, 1920, B.S. in engineering, for ten years was an engineer, Southern California Edison Co., director and treasurer Los Angeles Railway Corp., '30-43; San Gabriel River Improvement Co., Ultra Violet Products Co., Health Planning Assn. of Southern Cal.; associate commander, Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem; sec. Institute of Applied Medical Research, Huntington Mem. Hospital and trustee **Collis P. & Howard Huntington Mem. Hospital Trust**. His memberships include Amer. Inst. of Electrical Engineers, Soc. Calif. Pioneers, treas. Soc. of Colonial Wars, Calif. Historical Soc.; dir. Friends of Huntington Library, Cal. Inst. of Technology Assn., Harvard Club of Southern Cal., Men's Garden Club. His hobbies are equally varied ranging from photography to machine shop and carpentry work to bowling on the green. In W.W. II he served as Lt. Col., chief transportation U.S. Allied Control, Austria, A.U.S. 43-46.

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 E. 86th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

I have the sad duty of reporting the death on May 30th, 1969 of **Reuben C. Chadborn** in Columbus, Wis., where he had been president of the First National Bank. As we go to press no further details are available . . . **George C. Rose**

Square Garden with the world's champions. In recent years **Bill** has had more contact with Exeter because his wife, **Esther**, is the sister of Mrs. Pike Rounds, formerly Assistant Treasurer of Exeter. Mr. Rounds was Dean of Admissions. Both are now retired. **Mike Free** wrote of the enjoyment he and **Jeanne** had at the 55th. As our class Poet Laureate he composed the following, which made a tremendous hit when it was read to those present.

"We are back on 'The Hill' again tonight,
And it's NINETEEN-SIXTY-NINE.

Our FIFTY-FIFTH REUNION,
Boy that's a Long long TIME.

The STEP is not as quick and sure,
As it was in NINETEEN-TEN,

The Eyes are not as Keen and Bright,
As they used to be 'BACK THEN'

The Hair is either GONE COMPLETE,
Or maybe 'SNOWY WHITE'.

The Teeth, most likely are the kind,
You put on the dresser at NIGHT.

There are some things that have not
changed,

At least I think that's TRUE.

Our 'LOVE OF ALMA MATER',

Though I can't Speak for YOU.

The KNOWLEDGE THAT WE
LEARNED IN CLASS,

From those dedicated MEN.

Has served us as 'TRUE WISDOM'
not only NOW BUT THEN.

The MANHOOD LESSONS we had here,

From AL STEARNS and the REST,

Have stayed with us thru all these years,

THEY MUST HAVE BEEN THE
BEST.

The FRIENDSHIPS that we made here,
Just Grew and Grew and Grew.

But 'FATHER TIME' and the 'GRIM
REAPER'

Have chopped down quite a few,

And now we leave this 'dear old spot',

Till we reach another 'FIVE',

I wonder as I sit here,

Whether I will be ALIVE.

So let's all 'DRINK AND BE MERRY',

This might be 'OUR LAST TIME'

But I for one — JUST WILL NOT
SING,

'For THE SAKE OF AULD-LANG-
SYNE'".

We regret to report the death of another loyal classmate. **Howard M. Newton** died in his sleep at Oquossoc, Maine, on May 17, 1969. He was enjoying one of his annual fishing trips at his favorite fishing club. After Andover he was graduated from Yale where he played on the baseball and hockey teams and where later he coached Freshman baseball and hockey for three years. He was in the sporting goods business in New Haven, retiring in 1957 as president of Cook, Newton and Smith, Inc. He was a life member of the National and Connecticut State Rifle Association and a member of the Camp Fire Club of America, the Graduates Club of New Haven, the Oquossoc Angling Association and St. John's Church (Episcopal) in Essex, Conn. He is survived by his wife, **Juliet Townshend**, whom he married October 7, 1951, a daughter, **Charlotte Prescott**, a stepdaughter, Mrs. **Stephen F. Fields** of Evanston, Ill. and two sisters, Mrs. **William A. Lilley, Jr.** of Rosemount, Pa. and Mrs. **Joel A. Sperry** of Scarsdale, New York.

grew up in Ellenville, N.Y., where his family ran a combination hardware store, bottled gas distributor and plumbing and heating contractor. In 1925 he moved to Mineola, L.I. to join his uncle in the Real Estate business and has remained there ever since and for many years running his own office specializing in appraisals. He has been an officer of real estate boards at the national, state and local levels and remains to-day a member of the executive committee of the State Real Estate Board. His wife, Doris, has been organist at the First Presbyterian Church, Mineola; his son, P.A. '53, is a New York lawyer and his daughter, formerly a physical therapist at the N.Y. Hospital for Special Surgery, has recently presented the Roses with their first grandchild. Now partially retired, George and his wife have traveled to the Gaspe and Nova Scotia and last spring saw them in London. George says life has been good to him and at 68 he still feels young . . . **Carl Bricken** is both artist and composer. For many years he was Professor of Music at Sweet Briar, Virginia, and then Chairman Music Dept. He has been conductor Seattle Symphony Orchestra, director School of Music, University of Wisconsin and Chairman Music Dept., University of Chicago, and in 1930 his work was awarded a Pulitzer Prize. Carl retired several years ago and he and Dorothy continue to live in Sweet Briar on Old Stage Road where they work in their gardens and Carl paints portraits and landscapes and when the spirit moves him does some composing . . . The **Mason L. Thompsons** live in Kansas and for thirty-two years have summered on Nantucket Island. Since retiring nine years ago, Mace and his wife, Helen, have traveled Europe, the Orient, the Caribbean, the Mediterranean, Greek Isles and Black Sea, and several years ago at Acapulco, Mexico, they had a day of sailfishing; they caught four, one of which, caught by his wife, Helen, weighed 130 pounds, 8' 9" long, and now hangs over their fireplace at Nantucket. Mace's civic activities were legion but in recent years he has cut down on these and his seven grandchildren more than take up the slack . . . **E. J. (Manny) Rosenberg** is probably the most versatile man in the class and if you doubt my word listen to this: after Harvard and its Graduate School of Business, Manny joined the construction industry in New York, building homes, apartments and hotels. But then the Big Bust came in late October of 1929 and shortly thereafter he found himself running a string of gas stations with his brother in Seattle. Apparently the smell of fish was intriguing because he next found himself Supervisor of a floating salmon cannery in Alaska; but the Kodiak bear drove him out because he next appears back in N.Y. City as Manager of the Plaza and Little Carnegie theatres. This whetted his appetite for the theatrical world and he became General Manager of the Society of European Stage Writers, Authors and Composers. By then broadcasting had become Big Business so Manny accepted the job of Executive Vice-Pres. of Trans-america Broadcasting and Television Corp. "We produced practically all the radio programs of the late 30's and early 40's." In 1945 he founded his own com-

pany as an independent producer and developed such characters as "Sam Spade" and "The Fat Man". But all of this was only fluff in Manny's life; he was really a farmer at heart for he next bought a 1200 acre farm in Old Church, Va., built a home, moved his family in and became a breeder of Angus cattle. By now TV had become Big Business and Manny wanted to be near the source of things in Hollywood. So he sold the farm and among many others, "Cleo", the talking basset hound which starred Jackie Cooper. Suddenly, however, everything changed. The networks were taking over and Manny decided to brush up on long-neglected reading and golf. "However the relatively inactive life palled." Today he is Pres. of Flood Lite Service, Inc., "the largest lighting maintenance company in the West." He says: "I am enjoying life to the hilt and only hope I can make it to the next reunion because my most pleasant and lasting memories are my 4 years at P.A." . . . **Random Campus Notes:** 239 Seniors received diplomas. They are entering 75 colleges: Harvard 34; Yale 19; Stanford 14; Princeton 13 . . . By the time you read this the 1969-70 Alumni Fund Campaign will be in full swing. **Bill Roberson**, our able class agent, has expressed his thanks to all who participated last year and a very special thanks for the *In Memoriam* gifts from families of deceased classmates. A Happy Thanksgiving to you all!

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N.H. 03824

Bill Prendergast planned to be at the 50th Reunion and actually got part way, but his youngest son was leaving for study abroad just at that time, and his date of departure conflicted with the Reunion. Bill still is a loyal supporter of the Class and expressed great pleasure at the showing we made. He goes on to write, "I am still, for practical purposes, based in Brazil and our real home we consider to be in Sao Paulo. However, presently I am doing one of the volunteer jobs for International Executive Service Corps and enjoying it very much. The mission is to make a study of the capital market in Colombia on behalf of a group of Corporaciones Financieras (Private Investment Banks). As you know, outside the U.S. and Europe and a few other developed areas, the capital market in most other areas is more a name than a fact — simply because there just isn't enough local saving to finance private sector development. However, private enterprise development is vitally important and my job is to try to pull something out of a hat to give the Corporaciones Financieras more to work with. It is all a lot of fun and the Colombians are very fine people, so I hope I'll be able to make at least some small contribution."

1920

Morris Tyler, 205 Church St., New Haven, Conn. 06509

Since last writing your scribe and some dozen or more other Andover classmates attended his 45th reunion at Yale. He

was very much encouraged to find so many there assembled expressing an intention to return for our 50th on the hill next year. In this category there comes to mind **Milton Steinbach**, **Harry Ledyard**, **Vinnie Farnsworth**, **Len Parkhurst**, **Joe Lucas** and several others whose names escape me at the moment.

Having been informed by the school authorities that it was customary for the secretary of the class to assume the burdens of organizing the reunion he has called upon the good offices of **George Gallagher** and **Ed Greene** and **Lee Young** to act together as a committee. It is not too early to let your secretary know right now if you expect to come.

Since last reporting, I received the sad news from **Richard Jackson '29** that his brother **Otis** had died on June 5th of this year in Pasadena. He had been Dean of the St. Matthews Cathedral in Laramie, Wyoming for a space of 20 years before he retired to Pasadena. His death came after a rather long illness. He is survived by his wife, **Arlene** and four children: **Mrs. Roger (Mary) Baroody**, **Mrs. James (Sally) Robinson**, **Mrs. John (Eleanor) Clark**, and his son **Andrew**. We believe **Mrs. Jackson's** address is 450 West California Boulevard, Pasadena, Cal. 91105.

Also, a word from **Joe Lucas** indicating that he was about (the end of April) to become an author with the publication of his first book containing suggestions for occupation for retirees and other reflections of one of them, being **Joe** himself.

1921

Kempton Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R.I. 02837

In July **Gerry Dorman** was installed as the 124th Pres. of the American Medical Assn. Gerry's optimistic goal is to make AMA "truly the voice of American medicine" and our bet is that he will accomplish that purpose; he has been working towards that for some time. **Harry Reiff**,



Gerald D. Dorman, '21, was recently elected President of the American Medical Association. PA brothers are **Harry, '22**, **Daniel, '28**, **John, '32**, and **David, '37**.

who retired from St. Lawrence Univ. in 1966, after 38 years of service, settled down, if you can call it that, in Arlington, Va. The Reiffs had many friends around there from the days when Harry was with the State Department, and plenty of things to do, so he took up Archeology a bit more intensively than he had as a hobby, and on that score has spent considerable time in Mexico. Then while others explored the moon Harry and Ione wandered around the Aegean and Adriatic Seas, then sauntered up to Holland. Harry says he may not be fooling Gabriel and his horn but he's having a good time in the attempt! Alex Preston practiced surgery for 34 years in and around Middletown, N.Y. and then up and left for Cambridge, Mass. and a faculty appointment in Student Health Service of Boston Univ. This is a relief from the stresses and strains by substituting skiing and sailing. The Prestons have built a house on Menemsha Pond, Martha's Vineyard, for their summer activities. Willie Wingate has 17 grandchildren, and if PA will go co-ed they can all go there! As it is, Willie is concentrating on 2 grandchildren via the admissions route. Willie is semi-retired and has been working on getting Holyoke okayed by HUD as a Model City; his experience in Honduras, building a complete town in a wilderness, has stood him in good stead when it comes to pre-cast concrete for low cost housing. Unfortunately, Willie is somewhat on the sidelines right now as the result of an all-out neck operation for cancer. But he has regained 11 of the 30 lbs. he lost, in spite of a diet of baby food, and time is mending him. Willie said he had a wonderful phone call from Sax Tillson recently. By the way, Willie lives in So. Hadley, Mass. (P.O. Box 163). A few years after Yale Bill Serat moved to Tucson for some 5 years. During that interval he attended the Law School at the U. of Arizona. But the depression chased him back to Kansas City for 30 years; as Bill says: "You have to move away to find out how much you like Tucson," so you have already guessed the answer! Bill moved back (as we reported at that time) but we did not know how he had jumped right in with both feet! Among other things Bill is Secretary of The Nature Conservancy; Patagonia-Sonora Creek Sanctuary; Canelo Hills Cienega Project. The literature that emanates from Bill's direction is so interesting that it would seem the only thing to do is go and see it all. Bill says that in Tucson one substitutes the word "Commencement" for what is usually called retirement.

Happy Commencement, everyone, wherever you are!

1922

J. Mattocks White, Manchester Insurance Agency, 49 Union St., Manchester, Mass. 01944

C. Van Ness Wood—It is sad to report the death of Van Wood on July 16, 1969. He was one of Andover's most loyal sons. At the time of his death he was a resident of East Middlebury, Vermont. He had retired some time ago as President of the Eastern Shopping Center, Inc., builders of shopping centers.

Ira F. Brainard—Bud is living near your scribe at The Lodge, Manchester, Mass. and I regret to state our paths have not crossed very often. I intend to correct this situation soon. His eldest grandson, Philip D. Reed III, P.A. '67, son of Philip Reed, Jr., P.A. '42 is a junior at Yale.

Roger Batchelder—Received a newsy letter from Rodge stating that he has moved from Weston, Conn. to Wickenburg, Arizona by "wagon train" consisting of Dodge Motor Home and station wagon filled with assorted baggage plus 5 Springer Spaniels. Stopped enroute at Kelley Field Flying School for his 40th reunion. Visited Jim Moon who interested Rodge in the Motor Home when they both met at our 45th Reunion at Andover.

Col. Walter B. Booth—Card from him states "I'm getting old, my every move exacts its toll of pain. But what disturbs me most is the lameness of my brain." His wife Dot is fine. He mentions that Jimmy Walker died in Naples, Florida in July — very sad.

Col. R. Hunt Brown—He is now retired and finds it difficult to decide whether to play golf or tennis before going swimming. All his classmates are invited to drop in at Laurel Acres, Mason Road, Brookline, N.H.

"Bub" Atwood—He retired in October '68 from the Mercantile Trust Co. and now divides his time between an apartment in St. Louis and a country place he and his Becky built in Clarksville, Mo. They plan to go to England and Austria in the fall.

Harry Brandman—He writes that he was just leaving (August 14th) his home in Jacksonville, Florida for an operation the next day at St. Vincent's Hospital. Bad luck. His major sport is working on his place and tenderly caring for his fig and guava trees.

Hoddy Cole and Your Scribe played in the Myopia Four Ball Tournament over the Labor Day weekend and won first place in the consolations of our flight. We had our moments of grandeur but for the most part played lousy golf.

1923

Marshall L. Posey, 510 Rosedale Rd., Princeton, N.J. 08540

Last May my wife and I attended the Lawrenceville reunion luncheon where we saw many old friends. They were all surprised to see me and when they asked what class I was, they never asked what school . . . It looks as though Macauley Smith would like to get back in harness since he filed in the Democratic Primary for Jefferson Circuit Court in Kentucky. I haven't heard how he made out . . . After 21 years with a division of the Hartford Insurance Co. in San Francisco, Red Cleveland has retired. As a start, he and his wife spent two months in Europe. If Red follows his former plans he will devote a great deal of his time to the Episcopal Church . . . Don Harris has traveled in Mexico and the Southwest recently and I hear that he is going to move to Arizona soon . . . Jim Bruce and his wife are thinking of making the same move . . . Edmond Dupont was pictured in the Sunday paper having his fingerprints taken. This was part of

an article on how Wall Street is becoming more security-minded, when even senior partners are joining the effort . . . Al Look and his wife have announced the engagement of their daughter Maria to Howard S. Hart who is president of a bookstore on Martha's Vineyard . . . Freddie Merrill, who was with the State Department for many years, has retired and now lives in Wainscott, County Waterford, Ireland . . . All of the above was accumulated the hard way and some of those mentioned may be surprised how the reports turn out. The only direct news comes from Al Buttrick who has moved into a remodeled corn crib and icehouse on his son's property in Ridgefield, Conn. Al's new quarters are complete with heat and air conditioning. Al keeps busy in his vegetable garden, working in the hospital five nights a week and in his import business with Hong Kong . . . My wife and I went to England last summer where we had a delightful time in Devon and Cornwall. I am able to pass on to all classmates who are about to travel, a handy hint: make a list of the people to whom you would like to send a card. And put my name on the list.

1924

George Larsen, 20 Ruthven Rd., Newton, Mass. 02158

The deadline for this *Bulletin* was about Labor Day so the summer being over I hope all the classmates had a good one and are all set to send in copious remarks of their summer activities . . . Al Peabody summers in Marion, Mass. Says his home has been "more like a hotel with a no-vacancy sign up." My nephew, who has been dating one of Al's daughters, solved the housing problem by bringing along his tent and pitching it on the lawn. Al says, "It has been a little hectic but lots of fun." . . . Spent the day with Bill and Leigh Hammersley in July as they wanted to get a full report on our 45th. Bill is getting stronger each day after his heart attack and has been able to take several trips to Vermont and Martha's Vineyard and other places. Bunny and I met Bob Hamilton and Dot after leaving the Hammersleys to try out a new restaurant only to find George Penny sitting at the next table. Bob brought many pictures of Reunion so they were passed from table to table. George looked as young as ever which must be his summer vacation on Nantucket Island that keeps him fit. George's recent letter said he was glad to hear of the letter I received from Herb Kinsolving and wished he could have attended our 45th . . . and speaking of Nantucket, a letter from Sam Connor who summers there. Sam always said that "August without Nantucket just wouldn't be August". Both Sam and Ruth had babysitting problems the weekend of our Reunion. They were sorry they couldn't be with us. In the winter, the Connors usually meet up with Bob Redpath and Nancy at Ft. Myers in Florida where, according to a recent card from Bob, tells of his buying a beach front house there. They used to join forces with John Lockett and Marge before Col. John moved to El Paso, Texas . . . Bob and

Nancy spent a week in Blue Hill, Me. where they visited their daughter and her groom of a year. Bunny and I must have passed them on the way as we spent the same week in Damariscotta. Bob has been in touch with **Mooney Evans** who received a Reunion picture. We were all disappointed that the faces were hard to recognize, it was taken at such a distance. Anyone wishing the names and numbers of the players please write your secretary . . . **Mooney** evidently phoned **Dick Vaughan** on his return from our 45th to get a report of the weekend. **Mooney** was coming up to the last minute but his Doc said "no". **Dick Vaughan** is still enthused over the weekend and says he has been coaching fellows so long at Princeton that being in mixed company he "felt like a debutante at a coming out party". **Dick** was commissioned by **Dud Smith** to give him a full account of the Andover weekend and according to **Dud's** letter he also phoned . . . Nice letter from **Rocky Dake** thanking the class for "the pleasure we had over cocktails at the Sanborns and lunch at the Log Cabin." **Jack Barss** says in his letter that he and **Mrs. Barss** were sorry not to have attended our dinner and especially since it was so hot where 1929 held forth that "my speech consisted of ten seconds of promising to repeat it to them five years hence. Better luck in 1974." I hope for 1924, **Jack** . . . **John Grant** reports that he and **Mary** wished they could have attended Reunion but they fully expect to be on hand for our 50th . . . and **Mutt Jennings** and **Bunty** really enjoyed Reunion and in five years "be sure to include us again." . . . Letter from **Johnny Pope's** wife, **Mildred**, said she was recently visiting **John** at the hospital and he looked well. She was disappointed that **John** would not be on hand to see their daughter, **Janie**, start off for college this Fall. They have a young family . . . **Dike Howe** was glad **Joe Hutcheson** and **Catherine** were present at Reunion to represent **Houston** seeing he was unable to make it. We all had lunch together at **Joe's** club while we were in **Houston** in 1967 . . . **Dick Chace** must have received his doctor's OK to take his trip to **England** that he and **Mary** were counting on for the Theatre in **England** tour. **Dick** says this year he has managed to see 18 performances including the Abbey Theatre in **Dublin**, 3 at the Old Vic, 6 in the Royal Shakespeare Co. and others . . . **Tom Perkins** has bought a small condominium in **Nassau** and hopes to be spending a little more time down there. **Bunny** and I just missed **Tom** last Winter in **Nassau** . . . **John Phillips** says he still expects to make Reunion. We plan to see **John** while we are in **Montclair** visiting our daughter and family this September, also **Dud Smith** who has invited us for cocktails . . . **Bill Kelly** thinks our souvenir ash tray "is just an additional reason for me not to stop smoking." He believed they were purchased from a company of which he used to be a director. It was **Adtech** of **New England**, **Bill** . . . Had a surprise phone call from **Jo Sheldon** in **Phoenix**. **Jo** has a bad dose of arthritis. It was good to hear his voice. He inquired for **Charlie Sawyer** and **Keith Smith** as these three went West together after **Andover**

days. We hope to see **Jo** again on our trip West to see our son, **Bob**, this Winter. Incidentally **Bob's** name appears on the credits for "Animal World" on C.B.S. at 7:30 Thursdays as coordinating producer. . . . Card from **Hought Reed** in **Sun City** says he is expecting us to drop in and see him on the way . . . **Dick Miller** said he had a great time at Reunion catching up with the 24ers. "It was fine to see **Grant Flynn**. He looked so fit I half expected him to head for the lower campus for soccer practice." Said he saw **Ernest Samper** in 1933 or 34 and we extended the evening. This was perhaps a year or two before his fatal airplane crash." . . . **Gardie Brown** and **Betty** are on the move again. This time they are taking the whole family on a three weeks' trip to **East Africa**. "We aren't going to shoot anything except with a camera." I forgot to ask **Jerry Holbrook** whether he caught up with those **Cape Buffaloes** that eluded him in 1966. Sometime I hope to see **Jerry's** slides of his various safaris . . . Like **Gardie**, **Lawt Brayton** and **Connie** had a wedding to attend. **Lawt's** letter said, "We had a good time at the wedding in **Short Hills** but you can believe that our thoughts did turn to **Andover**. The **Learneds** gave us a description and comments of the Reunion." **Connie** is **Buzz Learned's** sister . . . Two letters from **John Lockett**. One sent along his new **El Paso** address and a note mentioning how pleased he was that **George Stevenson** was among the list of those at Reunion. His second letter mentioned his attempt to get in touch with **Gren Mott** who lives in **El Paso** only to hear from **Mrs. Mott** of **Gren's** death on June 14. Your secretary has written to **Gren's** wife and expressed the sympathy of the class. . . . A letter from **Dorothy Spivack** with a clipping from the local paper which told of the death of "Spiv" on July 26. Both he and **Dorothy** had signed up for Reunion and canceled just before that weekend. **Spiv** was on the **Columbia Faculty** as a sociologist for many years, then he came to **Princeton** as visiting lecturer and finally became the senior **Research Sociologist**. He had many articles published and a book. **Mrs. Spivack** said in her letter, "We traveled a great deal and he seemed to have friends in every spot we touched." On behalf of the class, I have expressed our deepest sympathy to **Mrs. Spivack** and family . . . **Chet Bulkley** reports he and "Dot and been in the hospital most of the Winter and Spring but are much better. If the doctor will let me, we hope to fly to **New England** this Fall. Angina is no fun." **Chet** lives in **Greenville, Tenn.** . . . Good letter from **Frank Asher** who spent the month of August in **East Dennis** on the Cape. **Frank** went into teaching when he was 55 and is enjoying teaching seniors in **Ridgewood, N.J.** **Jim Kern** was in **Brockton, Mass.** on business this summer and phoned your secretary hoping to get **Red Randall's** address so he could look him up. Am I correct, **Red**, that you are still in **Haverford, Penna.**? **Jim** came out to the house the next day to find **Bill** and **Leigh Hammersley** visiting the **Larsens**. **Jim** and **Bill** had not seen each other for over 45 years. **Jim** has moved to **Gladstone, N.J.** and reported that wife, **Grace**, was a collector and he had to carry hun-

dreds of empty boxes down numerous steps. I hope **Bunny** reads this. Is this a common practice with our gals? . . . **Bill Keator** and **Lucy** said they had a hard but enjoyable time recovering from Reunion. "It was a great weekend and such fun to see some of the people we haven't seen for years: **Eddie Thompson**, **Walt Beardsley**, **Gordon Brown**, **Bill Lord** and so on. Can't wait for the 50th." . . . **Vic Earle** writes "I think it is about time for you to make your annual pilgrimage to **Atlanta** and I hope we can get together as we did last year. Naturally I am anxious to hear how Reunion went; how many came and who" . . . **Bud Mordock** and **Nancy** toured the East after Reunion. **Bud** hopes to leave for **Florida** in November and to move to their new home in **Northbrook, Ill.** early September. **Nancy** has a hobby of collecting old stereoscopic slides and has thousands all catalogued. Any one having any of **Lincoln** or **Johnson** (not **L.B.J.**) she would be interested . . . **Ed** and **Liz Thompson** made "Quail Call" again, the magazine of **Lake San Marcos, Calif.** Had a good picture of **Ed** and **Liz** relaxing on their patio overlooking their golf green with grandson, **Dewey**. The article mentions **Liz's** talents as an interior decorator. Due to her "each social event was a Masterpiece of decor. **Ed** is a man of many hobbies, enjoys cribbage, bridge, works the most difficult crossword puzzles, is a trout fisherman and loves all sports including golf." **Ed** is the western representative for **Dick Knight's** insurance company with his office at **Lake San Marcos**. Incidentally it was **Dick** who had the mimeographed sheets printed sent out to all classmates. . . . **George Mumby's** daughter and husband have moved to **Alexandria, Va.** where **Whit** will work at the **Pentagon**. They hope to see our daughter, **Barbara**, who lived with them while in **California** . . . Got **Gordon Brown** on the phone in **West Swaney** to get any news of **Bill Jones**. **Gordon** felt that **Bill** would be in **Vaughan, Miss.** during the summer and not at **Gulfport** during the time of the hurricane. **Bill's** **Military Academy** must be a shambles as it was right on the waterfront in **Gulfport** . . . **Gordon** said they had dinner with the **Thompsons** while in **Calif.** visiting their son on his way to **Vietnam** . . . Just received a letter from **George Woods** informing your secretary that the address given him by **Andover** has been out of date for nearly 20 years. His new address is **Bennett College, Millbrook, N.Y. 12545**. Thanks **George** for letting us know no matter how late. Good to hear from you . . . **Ed Rice** and **Rita** wish to report a very important event—the birth of **Edward A. Rice, III**, their first grandchild. Says **Ed**, "A third **Edward Rice** may continue to romp on **Brother's Field**. At the moment, he has the size to become a tackle and hammer thrower like his sire." (and grandpa). **Ed Sr.** takes an active interest in **Andover** track and was really enthused over the recent victory over **Exeter** after some lean years . . . Not to brag, but only to carry out my duties as class scribe, may I mention in closing the birth of **Christopher S. Larsen** our 12th grandchild on May 22. We are gradually catching up to **John Wright**.

H. Carl Sandberg, 26 Toll Gate Rd., Wethersfield, Conn. 06109

Well it took some real doing with a "leg up" from that "old reliable" Fletch Nyce to finally flush out some news items for the general edification of all — some, no doubt, overdue but none-the-less, welcome. Just keep 'em coming.

It comes as no surprise that the emphasis is now on retirements both present and future. Had a nice note from **Woodie Archbald** a while back — he is still living in Orwigsburg, Penna. enjoying semi-retirement which recently included a 2-months visit to Bogata, Colombia where he and Jane visited their daughter and son-in-law. **Woodie** sees **Buck Freeman** and **George Reily** occasionally and reports them both in great shape. **Gus Stein** after many years in Copenhagen with Esso has retired to Boca Raton, Fla. His daughter is living in Vieniane, Laos and his son, a major in the Army, is carrying out his second assignment in So. Vietnam. It was great to hear from **John Lobb** after his many years teaching at Mt. Holyoke College. In a letter to Fletch he says, "I am serving on a State Dept. mission as a visiting Professor in American Studies at the University of the Witwatersrand in Johannesburg, South Africa." He continues, "work in Africa is exciting in this transition period but tensions are great and Europeans - Americans are about as popular as rain at a Sunday School picnic. Life is cheap and we live in an atmosphere of fear even in this civilized center." **Bill Scott** ex Newburgh, N.Y. is another retired classmate. He spends about 3 months a year at his place in Bermuda and 2 or three months traveling elsewhere. Recent travels have taken him on an African Safari, to the Far East including Australia and New Zealand. He has 7 grandchildren. **Henry Lyne Jr.** is a stock broker in Phila., has traveled extensively in Italy and Ireland in recent years and spends as much time as possible at his hacienda on St. John in the Virgin Islands. **Beaumont Newhall**, who is Director of the George Eastman House in Rochester, had his new book "Airborne Camera: the World from the Air" published in March. **Bernie Thompson**, **Larry Shields'** favorite quarter miler, says those Kansas City winters are beginning to really bite: result a new house on Masco Island, Florida, where he expects to spend the worst winter months. We unexpectedly bumped into **Lou Ehrlich** and **Carlton Fishel** at the Yale Club a month ago. Lou was in from Kansas City on business and never looked better. Fish had his two stalwart son-in-laws along and they certainly looked like the fine producers of Fish's seven grandchildren. **Carlton** is now serving on the board of directors of the United Hospital Fund of NYC. We never knew there was a real honest-to-goodness clock watcher in the class until the following notation arrived from **Amerst Huson**. "I expect to retire this year and devote all of my energies to my collection of antique American clocks and to researching the history of Chauncey Jerome's 30-Hour Brass Clock."

Ben Gilbert, our perennial Class "Swinger", has recently acquired a small?

private domain in Jamaica, B.W.I. Ben's kingdom covers 4 square miles of coconut trees, a Pimento plantation, and an all-spice farm of major proportions. It also contains 12 miles of roads, 2 beaches and is adjacent to St. Anns Polo Club of which Ben is honorary V.P. Our genial host says, "the welcome mat is out — the address is Drax Hall Estate, St. Anns, Jamaica B.W.I. It might be well to check with Benjy first, he might have a bigger place by the time this note reaches you. Speaking of addresses **Larry Walling** has recently changed, his to Box 7580 Accra, Ghana, West Africa, where he has opened an office for the International Executive Service Corps which sends out retired executives as volunteers to aid business in the developing countries. Another one of our far-flung emissaries, **Don Dunham**, was recently named head of United Nations for Australia and New Zealand and is stationed in Sydney.

More news from our Williams outpost locates **Jim Hoyt** as V.P. Finance and Administration at Houghton Mifflin Publishing, Boston — without a doubt the youngest looking cat in our class. Long time no see, no hear, no speak **Charlie Cuddeback** says his job is the same as it has been for many years — partner Cuddeback & Cuddeback, Port Jervis, N.Y. the other partner being brother Sam. Charlie has 2 grandchildren.

Hin Chan's son **Kenneth** graduated this year from P.A. where he has been for 2 years. He is planning to study premed at University of Arizona or possibly Hamilton College. **Hin** is living in Tucson, Ariz. where he is a Business Consultant. Despite the fact that he has spent many years on the West Coast and Hong Kong, **Hin** has always remained a very loyal and interested member of the class.

Not previously reported here was the untimely death of **Chuck Miller**, one of the most loyal and active members of our class, in Toledo, Ohio, on Sept. 15, 1968. Among his many attributes **Chuck** was a fine pole vaulter in school and he was ever ready to cooperate in any endeavor we had and everyone in the class loved him. Following Andover he went to Carnegie Tech. For the past 28 years he was with Libbey-Owens-Ford in Toledo where he was Plant Manager. **Chuck** retired from Libbey-Owens-Ford on Jan. 1, 1968, but before moving to Myrtle Beach, Fla., he accepted a temporary consulting assignment for his firm in San Salvo, Italy. He was stricken there with an old ulcer infection and was returned to the U.S. for an operation. It was apparently successful but after two weeks he developed serum hepatitis from the transfusions and passed away. There were no children.

Both **Chuck** and his lovely wife **Ruth** will be deeply missed by all of us.

We are also sorry to report the death of our classmate **Henry R. Taylor** who died in Sarasota, Fla. on Jan. 6, 1968. He is survived by his wife, a son **Peter Taylor**, a daughter, **Mrs. Patricia Montgomery**, and six grandchildren. No further details were available at that time.

1928

James R. Adriance, 6 School St., Andover, Mass. 01810

Classmates who scanned the August *Bulletin's* Commencement chronicles will doubtless recall impressively solemn photographic likenesses of '28sters **McLean** and **Kemper** (Hon.), striding purposefully up Vista greensward to commence Commencement operations. Trustee Pres. Don, as expected, performed admirably (summa cum brevitate) in his initial tour of duty, and Headmaster Jno. produced another of his fine Commencement addresses — published in full in the Aug.-Bull. — Also making the Commencement scene were **Pen Miller**, on hand with Betty and No. 2 son **Carey** for graduation of No. 1 Son "Lock"; and, lurking more or less vocationally around the fringes, '28sters **Adriance**, **Hawes**, and **Leavitt** (Hon.). — Similarly blessed with representation by Sam'l. Phillips' No Doubt Finest Sons, the faculty and administrative rosters of Old Yale (Mother of Men Only Emerita) claim the following monikers: **Dick Carroll** as associate Secretary of the University, **Sum Crosby** as Professor of Art History, **Woody Ewell** as University Health Dept. psychiatrist, **Duke Henning** as Professor of History and Master of Saybrook College, **Norm Pearson** as Professor of English and American Studies. Classmate **Crosby** enjoys the added distinction of being the only '28ster with son at P.A. (Guy '70) and Prof. **Pearson** added further laurels to his already beshrubbered brow by selection as Yale Alumni Seminar Lecturer on "Australia and the Arts" in a course dealing with Australia today. — Distinguished in two other areas (Extractionary Excellence and Anatomical Admirability) **Al Rowland** (1) spurred us oldsters on to another superior Alumni Fund performance in terms of dollars and donors (2) emerged from mid-summer midsection carving with the freshness of a dew-laden daisy and the aroma of a red, red rose. — It is gratifying to contemplate the continuance of the **William Frank** line via the June 4 earthly debut of **William Edward** (call me Ted) as grand-offspring of our own **William Henry** (call me Willie), the Pride of Armonk, N.Y. 10504. — From many leagues to the west of that chi-chi exurban Meca a good letter from **Dick Hirst** on Boise, Idaho's Intermountain Gas Co. Executive Office's stationery reports graduation of son, **Ben**, P.A. '63 from Harvard, Cum Laude, with admission to Harvard Law School this fall. **Dick** wafts an epistolary orchid P.A. award for this salubrious state of affairs, accompanied by (1) recommendation of a promising Boise Boy, (2) grandpaternal purring re. recent confrontation with grandson **Jess B. Hawley IV** ("Idaho's newest candidate for the Ivy League"), (3) reference to an article on "The Shape of Utility Income" by **R. W. Hirst** in the July 17, 1969 issue of "The Public Utilities Fortnightly". Just in time to meet Bull.—**Ed Hawes'** deadline came word of the decision of Mass. Supreme Court Justice **Paul Reardon** to bar an inquest into the death of **Mary Jo Kopechne** pending a review of the case by the full bench of the high court. **Paul** was named to the Supreme Court by (then) Gov. **John Volpe** in 1962 after seven years of service as Chief Justice of the Massachusetts Superior Court. In commenting on his decision in this highly publicized case the "Boston Herald Trav-

eler" described him as "perhaps the most expert jurist in the country on the conflict between the freedom of the press and a person's right to a fair trial." '28 Points with Pride to Classmate Reardon.

It is saddening to end these notes with a report of the death of Miles Pendleton's wife after a gallant fight against cancer. She was a very rare person, widely beloved in the community which she served so well; and classmates and families who were present at recent reunions will remember her as a hostess of extraordinary charm and warmth. All whose lives she touched are the better for it.

1929

Robert Gardner Anderson, 231 South LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill. 60604

After combatting junior grade pneumonia, mid-June heat and the tape recorder from the class of 1964 at our fortieth reunion, there seems to be an inevitable reaction in this quarter's notes, i.e. practically no news whatever instead of the usual sparse rendition. **Willis C. Armstrong** puts a manful finger in the dike with the following information copied verbatim from the official release. "WILLIS C. ARMSTRONG TO HEAD U.S. COUNCIL OF THE INTERNATIONAL CHAMBER OF COMMERCE. NEW YORK, June 30 — Willis C. Armstrong was named today as President of the United States Council of the International Chamber of Commerce. The announcement was made by James A. Linen, Chairman of the Council and President of Time Incorporated. Mr. Armstrong succeeds Christopher H. Phillips, who resigned as head of the Council's staff in March 1969 to become Deputy United States Representative to the United Nations Security Council.

"For the past two years, Mr. Armstrong has been Associate Dean of the School of International Affairs at Columbia University. Before that he served for 28 years in the United States government, largely in the field of international economic policy. At the time he retired from the Department of State in September 1967, he was Economic Minister at the United States Embassy in London.

"As President of the Council, Mr. Armstrong will work with leading American businessmen concerned with international trade and investment and monetary affairs. As one of the 24 national groups of the Paris-based International Chamber, the United States Council seeks to promote international economic growth through cooperation and private enterprise.

"Mr. Armstrong spent 12 years of his government service in the Bureau of Economic Affairs of the Department of State dealing with commercial policy, with tariff and trade negotiations, with problems of commodities and fuels and with East-West trade. He held a number of positions in this Bureau and at one point was Acting Assistant Secretary of State for Economic Affairs.

"While in London, he was a director of the American Chamber of Commerce (UK). He also spent four years in the United States Embassy in Ottawa as Economic Counselor, Minister and Charge d'Affaires. Between his assignments in Ot-

tawa and London, he directed the Office of British Commonwealth and Northern European Affairs in the State Department. He has also served overseas on many United States delegations and for nine years was the United States Delegate to the International Rubber Study Group. In 1956, he received a Rockefeller Public Service Award that led to extensive travel in Southeast Asia where he studied the role of natural rubber in economic development.

"Mr. Armstrong was born in Brooklyn, N.Y., April 2, 1912, and attended Summit High School in New Jersey, and Phillips Academy at Andover, Mass. (1929). He received his B.A. from Swarthmore (1933) and his M.A. from Columbia (1934). He was a teacher and a graduate student in Russian History at Columbia when he first joined the Foreign Service to take a post in the Embassy in Moscow. He is married to the former Louise Schaffner, of Lancaster, Pa., who was also a Foreign Service officer. They have one son, Ian, and they reside in Princeton, New Jersey."

Bill, the class of 1929 is justifiably proud and we wish you well in your new position, hoping to see you in person well before our fiftieth.

Other news comes from **Hugh McWilliams** regarding **Goodwin Johnston** formerly treasurer and director of MacWhyte Wire Rope Company of Kenosha, Wisconsin. Goody has now retired and is living in solitary splendor as the most eligible widower in Wisconsin. His most frequent companion is a boat, but knowing Goody, I am sure he gladly shares this hobby with some of the more curvaceous stuff along the Lake Front. Hugh is still a mainstay of The National Dairy Council in Chicago but assures me that he still approaches milk sparingly, if not suspiciously. He has a brace of red-headed charmers in Miggy, his wife, and married daughter, Molly. He is also a grandfather, ho hum! In closing, Gentlemen of the Class of '29, will you kindly send in a little information about yourselves for the next notes and remember the market did not crash until after we left old P.A.

1930

David C. Cory, 155 N. Dean St., Englewood, N.J. 07631

40th Reunion coming up . . . and your secretary will need your help to make it the best ever. Watch your mail, plan ahead for June 1970. **Steve Whitney**, our honorary member, reaffirmed his loyalty to P.A. in July when he gave the hand of his daughter **Hannah** to **Douglas Christopher Crichton**, P.A. '65. **Ralph Hench** is starting a new and promising venture, **COMMUNICO, Inc.**, to update medicos in our current information explosion. You'll find him now at 369 Passaic Avenue, Fairfield, N.J. 07006.

1932

John M. Cates, Jr., 1175 York Ave., New York, N.Y. 10021

An anonymous friend has sent me a news story of the retirement of **Henry Dearborn** from the Foreign Service. Henry has had an outstanding career, one of its

high spots occurred during the closing days of the Trujillo regime in the Dominican Republic where Henry's courage and right thinking greatly upset that cruelest of dictators. Last serving as Charge d'Affairs in Mexico, Henry will settle down in Chevy Chase. His son, Henry, will enter Dartmouth this fall and his daughter Pamela is a student at Trinity College, Washington. Shown in the accompanying picture is also Henry's charming Ecuadorean-born wife **Maria Rosa**. The Foreign Service will miss Henry.

Of course, for you who went to Yale, my brother **Wid Cates'** class notes column (a gem in its own way) purveys all kinds of high class gossip on many of our Andover classmates. For those who did not go true blue all the way, I can report that **Jack Deasy** is living in happy retirement as a grandfather in Santa Barbara. **Joe Barclay** is residing happily on the banks of the Connecticut River near Essex. **Bill Beinecke** and **Betty** put on a smashing evening to celebrate the engagement of their daughter **Sarah**. Another daughter, **Frances**, will enter Yale this fall. Among others at this stellar event were **Ace Israel**, **Charlie Woolsey** and above source **W. Cates** and self.

Bill Walker writes to remind me he too is a Class Agent and as much the source of news (in palmier days) as **Bill Jones**. I trust you all send them gossip with your contributions.

A late return reports **Kim Whitehead**, deep in mining ventures, came above ground for a ride only to get right back to the ground when a varmint of some kind stung his horse. Kim is reportedly recovered from the fall which injured his shoulder.

As you can see, the pickings are a bit slim in quantity though high in quality. All information is welcome.

1933

Daniel B. Badger, 19 W. Elm St., Greenwich, Conn. 06830

In this last summer's issue of the *Andover Bulletin* we learned of the election of **Jerry Piel** as a Charter Trustee of Andover. Jerry is President and Publisher of the *Scientific American* and has received honorary degrees from numerous colleges and universities in recognition of his work for both the scientist and the layman.

Louis Hector, a prominent lawyer in Miami, Florida, was elected last spring as President of the Yale Law School Association. This adds another item of distinction to Louis's long list of extra-curricular activities.

We regret to report the death on June 13 of **Nat Wales**. Nat's career as a nuclear physicist and inventor was reported at length in a New York Times Obituary. In addition to numerous inventions in the field of nuclear physics, Nat is credited with inventing the proximity detonator and the superbazooka of World War II in the military field, as well as the self-justifying typewriter and an electric table lamp with no wire or other visible connection to a source of electric energy. We extend our sympathy to Nat's family.

Norman C. Cross, 35 Leominster Rd., Lunenburg, Mass. 01462

Mr. and Mrs. **William Peter Cary** announced the marriage of their daughter **Pamela** to Mr. **Hugh Edward Haggett** on the 14th of June in Marblehead, Mass. That's two down and four to go for the "Python."

Readers of the Paris edition of the *New York Herald Tribune* on Tuesday, July 14th, know that **Bob Sarnoff** flooded the Excelsior Palace Hotel in Venice with multo color T.V. sets so that his family and the entire clientele could watch the Apollo 11 takeoff.

Bob Cushman is still making news in Worcester where he was recently elected to the Board of Trustees of the Worcester Foundation For Experimental Biology—a group that, among other things, has been largely responsible for the perfection of "The Pill." He is also a trustee and corporator of the Worcester County Institution For Savings, and a member of the Board of Managers of the Paul Revere Variable Annuity Insurance Company.

If your secretary's memory is correct, the following '35ers' were observed at one time or another at the various states of euphoria at Yale's 30th Reunion: **Browning**, **Jack Ginsberg**, **Henry Ledere**, **Littlefield**, **Charlie Miller**, **Reigeluth**, **Spitzer** and **Wickwire**. **Jack Lawrence** writes, "A note of thanks and an invitation to those who have contributed to our success since the start of our firm in 1967. This month we are moving into larger offices here in the Seagram Building, 375 Park Avenue. When you are in our neighborhood, we hope you will stop in for a visit." You might even get a shot of Seagram's out of Jack!

There is more on **Sandy Kerr**, currently headmaster of the Peddie School in Hightstown, N.J. He taught at the Gilman School, Cooperstown Academy, and Governor Dummer, before becoming headmaster of Berwick Academy in Maine. He has been president of the Independent Schools Association of No. New England and a member of the Commission on Independent Secondary Education of the N.E. Assn. of Colleges and Secondary Schools. (Can't you shorten these titles, Sandy?) He is currently a member of the N.J. Assn. of Independent Schools, the National Education Assn., the Harvard Graduate School of Education Alumni Council, and the Hightstown Y.M.C.A. Board of Directors. Since 1964, he has supervised a successful \$5,000,000 fund raising campaign for Peddie. Littlefield, please note.

Personal Note: The N. Crosses have just returned from a five week trip to Europe. After losing a camera, and burning out a razor in the first week, things went smoothly. They had a good visit with Norm, Jr., P.A. '67, at Stanford's Italian Campus in Florence; and also a visit with Pamela and her G.I. husband in Bayreuth, West Germany.

So much for that — what have you been up to lately?

John N. Deming, 38 Kildeer Rd., Hamden, Conn. 06517

Jack Ware ran into **Archie Andrews** last spring in Washington, who reported that **Buzzie P.A.** '62 had graduated from Penn and was with IBM in Washington and **Duncan P.A.** '68 was at Princeton. Jack went on to mention the Exeter-Andover joint meeting of the New York Alumni, where he heard a discussion of coeducation at the two schools. He found that Andover, with Abbot nearby, was more progressive than Exeter, "whose old boys fear girls may mean fewer alumni sons in the future. But in principle the vote for coeducation was strongly carried." Jack's youngest boy, **David**, entered P.A. as a lower this September.

Andy Anderson continues his efforts to raise money for our class fiftieth fund. In that difficult task he makes my job easier by sending in the following news items: **Bill Barker**, Chairman of the Physics Department at the University of Santa Clara, California, said that he is struggling to get his children through high school and college. **Ted Morrison** is chief of photo-instrumentation for North American, which puts him in close contact with the space efforts.

Andy also reported that he had a fine visit with **Jack Powelson**, who is a professor of economics at the University of Colorado at Boulder. "Our Northeastern Ohio Rotary District (43 clubs) played host to a score of Colombian dignitaries in March and Jack journeyed from Boulder (to Akron) to make a most distinguished speech before some 500 participants in a two-day conference. Jack is recognized as one of the world authorities on Latin American economics, has written four books and is writing two more for early publication. His wife, **Robin**, and five children are all delightful. Jack is a consultant to the Inter American Bank, which calls for a hectic schedule of cross-country plane flights." Andy and his wife, **Jane**, who had both visited the Powelsons earlier that month, have one daughter who was then a senior at the University of Denver, "convenient for family skiing at Aspen." Their eldest, now Mrs. **John Steege**, who has taught biology at the Andover Summer Sessions, is doing research and working for a Ph.D. in Biophysics at Yale. **Peter** is a senior at P.A. and "our eleven-year-old daughter, still at home, keeps us late at the forge and anvil." Was it ever mentioned in these notes that Andy and Jane visited Mt. Everest in the fall of '67 in the same fashion as the Stotts?

Also in a letter to Andy, **Bill Bowne** reports that his daughter, **Lou**, has received her degree from the University of Pennsylvania after an interruption of two years because of marriage and the arrival of a son. **Arlyce**, third in her high school class and recipient of the Bausch and Lomb science award, is a freshman at St. Lawrence University. **Bill** works as an independent manufacturers' agent under the name of Aeroconomy Agency covering upstate New York and has written a number of articles for "Agent and Representative" which have been well received.

Last June in the New York Times was the pleasant news that "**Reed Whittemore**, the poet, critic and editor (has) received an award of \$7,000 for 'lifelong contribution to American letters' from the National Council on the Arts. The awards, made by the literary programs

division of the council, carry no project requirements . . . Mr. Whittemore, who is 50, began his literary career in 1939 while a student at Yale, when he founded the magazine 'Furioso', which is now defunct. A former consultant in poetry at the Library of Congress, he has written seven books of poems and two of criticism and essays, and is now a consultant at the National Institute of Public Affairs in Washington. He also holds a professorship in English at the University of Maryland."

On a business trip to L.A. in the spring, **Bill Quinby** talked with **Al Van Court**, who always enjoys hearing from visiting firemen. Al is in the insurance business there with R. W. Cleary Co. and lives in Santa Monica. **Bill** and **Johnny Porter** met for lunch out there and had a great time reminiscing about our 30th reunion and the many distinguished members of P.A. '37.

One distinguished member is **James P. Baxter**, who, as announced in the N.Y. Times of August 17, has been named senior vice president of the First National Bank of Chicago. **Phinney** is the chief administrative officer of the bank's trust department.

Doug McAvity, became father-of-the-bride on June 21st when his daughter, **Priscilla**, married **Francis Marzoni**, a second year medical student at Dartmouth.

It was sad news indeed that **Ev Fisher** and **Dick Tweedy** reported to me of the deaths of **Quentin** and **Eugenie Mitchell** in an automobile accident in Denver, Colorado on June 7, 1969. Quent was one of the most highly respected members of our class and his loss will be keenly felt by not only his Andover classmates but also his Yale friends and the Denver community, to which he and Genie gave so much. They are survived by four children, **Mrs. Munro Lyeth, Jr. (Anne)** of Montecito, California, **Mary** and **Eugenie**, both of Denver, and **Lt. Quentin Mitchell, Jr. P.A.** '63, a member of the U.S. Navy Reserve in Salt Lake City, Utah. Quent is also survived by his mother, two sisters and a brother, **John C. Mitchell, II, P.A.** '34. To them our class sends its sincere sympathy.

J. Read Murphy, 15 Walbridge Rd., West Hartford, Conn. 06119

These notes are written from the pleasant environments of a trout-fishing camp at Tim Pond, Maine. There are no gasoline-powered outboards, no TV, no camp trailers and no U.S. mess — tin cans, paper, bottles, etc. A real oasis until some highway department decides it is just the place for an expressway from Rumford to Jackman.

A day or two too late for the last *Bulletin*, **J. P. Furman** sent a clipping from the May 2, 1969, "Weekly Compilation of Presidential Documents", which stated that the President was appointing **Jim Leonard** as Assistant Director for International Relations of the Army Control and Disarmament Agency. **Jim** is noted as having been country director for Korea, in the State Dept.; has variously served in Damascus, Syria, Moscow, Paris and Taipei. I suppose the Princeton Alumni Weekly will have scooped me on

this . . . Another late item was **Tom Burns'** letter of May 22. Like me, he thought the *Bulletin's* coiffures added little to the magazine. The Burns' daughter, Wendy, is married to an ensign who is on an aircraft carrier while she is doing graduate work at UVa. Son, Lansing, is en route from Lawrenceville to University of Denver; the two younger girls are in Providence and Andover schools.

The news solicitations bring word from **Doc Schwartz**, executive Vice President and general manager at Jacobs Mfg. Co. in West Hartford, and also running an antique business, "The Black Whale" in his hometown at Hadlyme, Connecticut. **Johnny Morris** is now Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and a Director (Wow!) of Edgewater Corp. (steel) in Pittsburgh. As if that isn't enough, he doubles as President of a subsidiary, Aero Components, Inc., a producer of precision parts and assemblies for the gas turbine field. The Morris children can scarcely be accused of being prosaic: one is going around the world, one has a summer job in Mexico and a third is in army intelligence school.

Dick Dyer was on vacation at the Cape when we stopped in at Colby for an interview for my daughter, Nancy . . . The **Harrisons'** daughter, Marjorie, was married to **Dick Fleming**, '64, in the Cochran Chapel on August 30.

In these days of being against things, it was a pleasure to meet two P.A. '69'ers and one P.A. '68 who thought Andover was a wonderful place. More power to Messrs. Brockie, Bill Jones and Peter Evans.

Finally, I have lost contact with **Al Schmalz**. Can anyone help me? At last word he had gone into a limited partnership with **Everett P. Flickdaddle**, Exeter '32, to repair slot machines and police radar interferers.

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence St., Gardner, Mass. 01440

For many of us this past June was another Andover Reunion as we caught up with our classmates at 25th college reunions. It started for me and my son Jay, in Times Square on June 12th, when we ran into **Tom** and **June Lewis** and their twin daughters — each of us sight-seeing, **Tom** all the way from Reno. **Dave Gile** did a superb job with the Yale 25th, and by my count 37 members of P.A. '40 were there, which is impressive when related to the fact that there are 19 Andover students in the Yale Class of '72. **Brooks Smith** and I commiserated over the fact that our wives outdrive us on the golf course.

Dick Richards is the key man in volunteer Red Cross circles in Chatham, N.J. **Ham James** is in London for about three years with **Arthur D. Little** as Vice President of their management counseling division. **Lou Averbach** was on the brink of going into the construction business. **Dave Atkins** continues his extra curricular interest in education and is directing the coordinating efforts for a new Regional Technical High School.

The distaff side, all of them, continues to impress me, but two who deserve particular credit are **Nick Greene's**, Betty,

who ferried, calmed, entertained and provided for an enormous number of youngsters, and **Anne Larkin** who with **Charlie** opened their home and spacious grounds to close to 700 reunioners, wives and children. Moral-volunteer your wives as well as selves to make our 30th, next June, an event to anticipate and enjoy.

Bill Cahill's oldest daughter, **Lynn**, was married in July, and this gave **Gerry Reed**, **Bill** and me an excellent chance to be together. **Gerry** is shaping up as a late bloomer on the tennis courts. **Mac Donahue** reports that **Rollo Fisher**, **Bill Ennis**, **Al Everts**, **Jerry Preston**, **Swede Anderson**, **Al Jackson**, **Art Tarlow**, **Bob Ginsburg**, **Ed Mahoney**, **Dren Lowell**, **Don Cole** and he provided a conservative element on the Harvard campus.

From **Jack Cuthbertson** — "We are now located in our new home which I general contracted last winter and after a little over a year of the real estate business under my belt, I must admit that I do enjoy it. My daughter, **Leslie**, 19, commences her second year at **Green Mountain College** in Vermont and my son, **Fred**, 23, finished his National Guard training — 5 months — in South Georgia and has returned to Washington, D.C. I talked to **Frank Joy** who continues to run his concrete mixing and foundation company. He manages to find time to do a little local flying with his 'Poontoon' job. He looks quite robust and prosperous, and sends his regards to all."

Please put a circle around the weekend of June 12th - 14th. THIS IS THE DATE OF OUR 30TH REUNION.

1942

Gilbert D. Kittredge, 444 Main St., Dalton, Mass. 01226

Unfortunately there is little news from the Class members for the fall *Bulletin*, and with the exception of a chance encounter with **Amos Prescott** at Christmas Cove in Maine during August, I have no personal comments. **Amos** had just finished very well in a sail boat race consisting of Boothbay Harbor one-designs for the most part. His particular pleasure was the successful re-building and re-rigging of the oldest boat in the fleet which had left the competition in its wake that first race since completion.

A release from **Arthur D. Little, Inc.** tells of **Joe Leiper** recently joining the firm as a member of the Corporate and Public Management Division. Since joining ADL, **Joe** has been engaged in the Center Cities Transportation Project of the U.S. Department of Transportation. **Joe** was formerly Director of Transportation Planning for the New York City Department of City Planning. From the list of accomplishments **Joe** has achieved in the transportation field, **Arthur D. Little's** gain is most surely New York City's loss.

1943

John Fallon, 96 North Road, Chelmsford, Mass. 01824

This is my first column as class secretary. I relieved **Palmer Worthen** this summer in response to a solicitous sandbag-

ging from **Benjamin Avery Hammer** ("Really nothing to it, Jackson. With your literary flair you can handle easily . . ."). After several hours of trying to acquire and compose news notes I think it eminently appropriate to begin by thanking **Palmer** for his many, many years of hard work, and to remind **Hammer** that I shall keep my guard up next time he calls.

It occurred to me that after reporting on the doings and don'tings of his classmates for these many years, **Palmer** hasn't told us much about himself, so I phoned his office, only to learn that he is vacationing — something about landlocked salmon on Lake Memphremagog on the Vermont-Canada border. Apparently he has trained his secretary well in the ways of the legal profession, because when I asked if she might supply some details, she pleaded the Fifth. For news of **Palmer**, therefore, you'll have to wait for another edition.

Another phone call, this one to **Dick Duden** at Annapolis, also was unproductive of information, although it enabled me to converse with the lovely **Mrs. Duden**. "What," I inquired expectantly "is new with the Dudens?" "Not a blessed thing," she replied. Conversation, however, revealed that **Dick** was out on the football field, ostensibly coaching Navy's plebe team but actually masquerading as a Midshipman fullback named **Klotz**. Army, take heed!

A third phone call revealed that **Bill Phelan**, an engineer with Raytheon in Bedford, Mass., soon will be moving to 17 Nichols Road in Lexington, and that the **Phelans** are expecting a second child in March.

Although employed at **Sanders Associates** in Nashua, New Hampshire, I run into **Dave Thurber**, president of the local Second National Bank, only rarely. Recently, however, the newspaper of some obscure New Hampshire town — **Ox Yoke**, **Ax Handle**, **Exeter**, yes, **Exeter**, that's it — publicized **Dave's** election as director of **SPACE** (Statewide Program of Action to Conserve our Environment). With characteristic acquisitiveness, the paper refers to **Dave** as a graduate of **Phillips Ax Handle**, uh, **Exeter Academy**, an error which I trust **Dave** has by now exploited by filing suit for defamation of character.

Also employed at **Sanders** here in Nashua is **John Vinsel**, retired Navy Commander. **John** and the eight little **Vinsels** have settled in the lovely New Hampshire town of **Amherst**, where apparently they are enjoying the good life for which New England is justly famous. Occasionally **John** and I reminisce about our Navy experiences and in particular about the first ship to which we were assigned as fledgling Ensigns, an amphibious cargo transport that made **Mr. Roberts'** bucket seem like a **Cunard liner** by comparison.

Our 25th produced not only nostalgia and hangovers but a literary alliance that is destined to be heard from. Over scotch and soda number sixteen or so, **Ben Hammer** (publisher) said to **Jack Fallon** (writer), "Hey, why don't you do some fishing articles for my *Northeast Outdoors*?" (Box 110, Sudbury, Mass. 01776. subscription: \$3.00 per year). **Ben's** periodical has flourished ever since, a natural consequence of the wit, wisdom, and lies

appearing in each issue under the banner "Fishing with Fallon." Among the articles of enduring literary merit are "How to Fish More Though Married," "An Encyclopedia of Excuses," and assorted misadventures of the Moose River Roll Cast, Six Pack, and Seven Card Stud Association.

Occasionally I converse with **John Hayes** and **Don (Scho) Burns**, both bulwarks of Boston's financial community (a community which, these days, can use all the bulwarking it can get). Don is managing the Harris Upham office on Boylston Street, and John, from what I am able to observe, is managing Don.

Bob Coulson, a lawyer who, I presume, makes most of his living in court, has written a book about how to stay out of court. Hmmm. Entitled appropriately *How to Stay Out of Court* (New York: Crown Publishers, Inc., 1968. Pp. 224. \$5.95), Bob's book suggests to his fellow barristers how they might resolve disputes without having to go to court at all. As executive vice president of the American Arbitration Association, Bob, according to his book's ardent reviewer, is well qualified to discuss "... those basic means of dispute resolution which involve negotiation, mediation, and conciliation." As an aggressive guard on P.A.'s football team, he used to resolve disputes by less subtle means: an elbow in the chops.

For future editions I shall be phoning some of you at random, probably winding up in conversation with your wives more often than not, so warn them that a strange man might be calling, tell them what information to disclose, and reassure them that the caller is unrelated to the SEC, the CIA, or the ILS. Better still, drop me a line.

1944

Dwight Rockwell, 1165 5th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10029

He's back. The dedicated genius who has documented your moves for so long here makes a guest appearance.

As mentioned in our last column Rog Seymour had come all the way from Paris to attend our 25th Reunion last June. Once there he just had to record events as he saw them, and write ... true creativity produces constantly. What follows is his account unexpurgated of the men and their families who returned for that wonderful weekend.

"For us, reunion started in the spring, chatting with **John Kellett** in a little hotel on London's Welbeck Street, finding out that he couldn't come since his family would be in the UK at the same time. Then the pursuit of international law expert **Lauterpacht**, oscillating between London, Cambridge and the Hague, clearly unable to break away due to business and professorial pressures. Followed by a note to **Chris** and **Margaret Eatough**, and they were coming ... and did. So, Europe got out 50 percent of its people for the 25th. What's your excuse, New York, California, Texas and Massachusetts.

"Picking up the **Eatoughs** in Hartford Friday, we rolled into The Hill sweltering in the June heat, rather rough on

Europeans, man. Off to the Headmaster's reception, meeting familiar and not-so-familiar faces; some seen in 1964, some in 1944, and inevitably a few who were sure they had never seen me before in their lives ... **Dick Hatton**, Quincy Chamber of Commerce. He's also got many of the hard-core commies and anarchists spotted and, for example, warned **Columbia** who would do what when.

"**Buck Harrington**, who must be awarded **Stockwell's** title of **Campus Rock**. Shove Cook fighting the grim battle of advertising, plugging new clients into holes made by others, but winning.

"Our quiet retiring friend **Sumner Milender**, complete with his delightful family; businesswise going into luxury leather-goods. A brief glimpse of **Bull McManaway** at the dinner dance. Also, **John Finneran**, but no chance to talk to **Pete Stevens**, the building block of our class. Lots gets done for '44 by a number of guys, in shots of a few years, or five, or seven, or ten. **Pete** though has given of himself working constantly for twenty-five.

"Mr. and Mrs. Boat, **Jody** and **Charlie Sagar** of **Billingham Associates**, were a sight for sore eyes. One of their recent clients is a houseboat builder, the concept I'll probably adopt for my refuge from the increasing level of insanity in some parts of the world. **Jody** does such as setting up the **New York Boat Show**, which took orders for something like \$57 million in the last go. Off hours she keeps **C. Parker** on the rhumb line. **C.P.** has a new wardrobe trick: yellow pants with some green which you turn inside out and they become shorts in green with some yellow.

"Our reunion co-chairmen **Kevin Collins** and **Jim Cahill** whose hard work and achievement were easily evidenced by the size, gaiety and Sunday drowsiness of the ensemble. And their kids. What pleasure to see neatly dressed, well mannered guys and a gal. Not, to keep from swallowing a foot, that the other youngsters there weren't, but they sort of stuck out. **Mary** still wheelchair bound from a nasty skiing fracture. To **Jane**, our apologies for turning 75 Salem into a wee-hours annex of headquarters. It was all **Allenby's** fault.

"**Al** is now college placement director at Mt. Hermon. He and **Pete Stevens** officiated at the Memorial Service on Saturday.

"**The Collinses** hosted us for bloody-marys and a great picnic on Sunday. Well attended and a great fun way to pick us up and send us off.

"Lawyers we had, sed bonum: **Bud Smith** in from the West Coast, **Ray Young**, **Heath Allen**. **Bob Williamson**, fresh from salmon fishing in Canada, did it again with a great job assembling a **PotPourri** supplement for our 25th. A backbreaker of a task. **Walt Torrance**, still battling for the utilities in **Waterbury**.

"And more: **Bill Boeschstein** outdid himself as toastmaster for the alumni luncheon Saturday with very thoughtful observations on Andover today and the conversion-cum-growth wrought by **Kemper**. **Joe Reisler** of **Gulf**. **Dick O'Keefe** of **First National Stores**; his roommate of a quarter century back, **Ace Parker**. **Norm Hascall**, One of our lumber and building materials experts. **John Garry**, one of

our OB/GYNs. **Dan Carroll** now handling the whole mid and southwest USA for **Booz-Allen**. **Jerry O'Brien**, just larger than life. **Russ Zierick**, with his home and factory now established in the Mt. Kisco (Westchester) N.Y. area. **Gib Reese**, one of those lucky people with an air-conditioned wagon, and whose wife, **Lou**, probably has the senior problem at **Andover** pretty well diagnosed. **Bon vivant** and "bar fighter" **Bill Hickey** of his several Ford agencies in **Detroit**. **Pete Baker**, just moving into **Worcester** as VP Marketing for **Norton**. A pair of stockbrokers: **Jim Hudner** of **W. E. Hutton** in **Fall River**, and **Bob Percy** of **Paine, Webber** etc., **Worcester**, working under the aegis of **John Shepard** who didn't come to this reunion and is EXPECTED next time. A pair of **Demings**, **Herb** of banking in **New Haven** and **Gus** of *Newsweek's* international desk in **New York**.

"**Bob Wofsey** was there, still, as I recall, heading the biology department at **Suffolk College**. **Terry Wise**, of **Borden's** chemical area, helped reduce the beer load. **Whit Stevens** of **JP**; **Carl Boll** leaving his busy desk at **Soylent Recovery**; **Carl Strong** joined Saturday evening; **Bob Lawlor** of that unpronounceable branch of medicine devoted to the eyes, and looking distressingly youthful; **Carl Coon**, looking as changed as any of us over the quarter-century span having put about twenty pounds more muscle on the varsity wrestling, but slight, frame he had in 1944. **Hey Isham**, heading for a year's sabbatical at **Harvard** before the next tour, probably **Eastern Europe**. **Ted Heckel**, disgustingly and fit from southern golfing. **Stan Dickey** up from the same sandbar that houses **Aults**, **Heckels**, and others. **Tom Howard**, another of our clergy. **Fred Adams** of design fame. Another pleasure to see after so long a time, **Mort Dunn** who highlighted our dinner with a poem.

"**Les Grant** livened the festivities as did **Fritz Greene**, another of our eminent scholars, at **MIT**.

"**Bud Harris** made the parade funny hat, balloons and all. Another pleasure after a long twenty-five years was seeing **Joe Mack** again. Our expanding home builder **Stan Snider** was there. And an all too brief appearance by **Wheels Whitney**.

"If I forgot or didn't see someone don't blame me; blame the beer or the **Allenbys** who never sleep.

"Wives were there a plenty and really made the event. I haven't tried to recapture everything on the staff side, since I'm forever calling **Mrs. Brown**, **Mrs. Black**."

To repeat to place the great credit where it is due, the above notes were all supplied by Roger Seymour. Incidentally, the above material was received as 10 pages of single spaced handwritten pages from a lined pad. YOU certainly would brighten my day and your classes next column if you'd take a moment now to rattle off a current sketch to keep us rolling for the winter edition: children doings, wives, yours. PA neighbors ... fire out some gossipy gossip.

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Graydon Terrace, Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

I have always felt that the members of the Class of 1945 were unique. In this instance, virtually all of us are acting in direct opposition to Mother Nature's plan, in that we are doing our hibernation in summer rather than winter. Before sitting down to report on the two news items I have in hand, I decided to check in with such fonts of information as **Pete Hetzler**, **Charlie McDuffie**, **Tom Hopkinson**, **John Lampe**, **Ken Sutherland**, and **Lou Kutscher**. The first two were on vacation; Hopkinson could report on Yale, but not Andover; Lampe, who spent a good portion of this past summer on the West Coast, had seen no classmates out there, nor here either for that matter; Sutherland came through to the degree of having seen **John Blake** on Cape Cod, where he also played a round of golf with **Jim Scanlon** and had more recently seen **Artie Moher** here in New York; and I still haven't heard back from Kutscher. Scintillating information, isn't it! For better information in the future, please note the above address and drop me a line.

I do have a couple of worthy items however. First, a June 1969 release advises that **Phil Reynolds** has been appointed Vice President of the Securities Department at The Travelers Insurance Companies, in Hartford, Connecticut. Other credits for Phil are that he was a Public Affairs Fellow at the Brookings Institution in Washington, D.C. in 1966. Further, he is a Director of the Travelers Auto Body Company, the Caribbean Atlantic Life Insurance Company, and the Connecticut Housing Investment Fund. He is a member of the Hartford Advisory Board of the Connecticut Bank and Trust Company and of the West Hartford Pension Board. He is also a Warden of the Trinity Episcopal Church in Hartford. Phil and his wife and three children reside in West Hartford, Connecticut.

A large feature article in the Boston *Herald Traveler* concerns an award for Colony Inc., Quincy, Massachusetts which was named by Union Carbide's Linde Division as the "outstanding Linde distributor in the Boston region for 1968." Colony Inc. distributes industrial and medical gases, welding equipment, supplies and "Polarstream" Transport Refrigeration. The company was founded by **John Blake** and his brother Gary in 1961. In the ensuing eight years it has grown from one to sixty employees and sales have risen from \$100,000 in the first year to \$3,000,000 in the fiscal year just ended. In addition John is an officer of the National Welding Supply Association, a Vice President of the Quincy-South Shore Chamber of Commerce and was Chairman of last year's successful campaign to raise nearly a half-million dollars for a community center for the Salvation Army. Congratulations, John.

The final item pertains to our 25th reunion, now a mere 7 months away. Mark your calendars for the big weekend will be June 12 - 14, 1970. See you there.

Stephen K. West, Sullivan & Cromwell, 48 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10005

Frank Jones, after a number of years in the business world, has become the new executive director of the Urban Systems Laboratory at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Frank, who has a MBA from Harvard Business School, was formerly a group products manager at Scott Paper. **Andy Flues** is living in McLean, Virginia and is district representative of the Veseley Company, a manufacturer of fishing and sporting equipment. Andy now has two boys and a girl. **John Dupree** has left beautiful New Jersey and moved to Cincinnati where he is with the Products Development Division of Procter and Gamble. Now that your summer vacations are over, drop me a line in New York and let me know what you are up to. In any event, when you get to that Fun City of New York, give me a call at Sullivan & Cromwell.

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Ave., West Hartford, Conn. 06105

We do not know whether the Peter Principle applies to the Class of '47, whether promotions to classmates at various institutions will raise the classmate inevitably above his competence:

Win Allegaert has been named a vice president of Hayden Stone, Inc., the investment bankers.

Dick Blair is Passenger Sales Manager for the New York District of Pan American. Dick, married now nigh onto 10 years, has two boys and a three year old daughter.

Bill Petersen was promoted to vice president of the eminent State Street Bank & Trust of Boston. Bill has been with the bank since 1956.

Sam Barnes has been given a new position by GE. He's moving from Ormond Beach, Florida to Pittsburgh where he'll be an Information Planner (Marketing) with Ordnance Systems. Sam has kept up with his Naval Reserve program and was recently promoted to Lieutenant.

Ray Norton has formed his own employment agency in San Marino, California. Formerly Personnel Director for Price, Waterhouse & Company, Southern California offices, Ray has organized Civilian Careers to specialize in placement of junior officers being separated from the U.S. Armed Forces. Ray is active in Andover Club work on the West Coast.

Jim Duffy has been elevated to the presidency of the Polyfibron Division of W. R. Grace & Company.

Jim Mead has been made manager of Merrill Lynch's office in Trenton, N.J.

Hank Davenport, recently moved from Bedford Hills, New York to Columbus, Ohio, is a manager of Scott Company.

Bob Warren was appointed Corporate Relations Manager for sprawling Trans-American Corporation. Bob has been in Public Relations with another San Francisco firm before moving across the street. Bob, his wife and four small Warrens live in nearby Mill Valley.

Bob Tucker, after ten years in Darien, is now also a Californian. Bob has been

promoted to Manager of Transportation & Supply for L.A., by Shell Oil Company. He's responsible for Shell's T&S west of the Rockies.

Sam Stowell was recently named controller of Pitney-Bowes, Inc. Sam has been with the world-known postage meter company since 1959. Sam and "M.K." live in Riverside, Conn. not far from Pitney-Bowes headquarters in Stamford.

No, we don't think so. Cream will not perforce, curdle when it rises above the milk.

Two long-standing bachelors have bitten the dust — **Fred Fortmiller** and **Frank Wille**.

Fred was married by The Reverend A. Graham Baldwin last December to Mary Jane Harvey of Brookline, Mass. The wedding took place at the Kemper Chapel at Andover. The Fortmillers live in Cambridge near Fred's work, the Cambridge Research Institute.

Frank Wille was married in August to Mrs. Barbara McIntosh of New York. Mrs. Wille is Assistant to the Director of the China Institute in America. Frank is Superintendent of Banks for New York State.

That's all the news of promotions and mergers for now. Write if you get work.

John Spencer, 60 Riverside Drive, New York, N.Y. 10024

Every now and then, in these days of exploding world communism, the shrinking dollar and faulty prophylactics, an event occurs which re-establishes one's faith in the world. Such an occasion is the elevation of **Carl Shaifer** to the Presidency of the Winchell Company, a major Philadelphia printing firm. Carl joined the company in 1960 after working for IBM. He became Treasurer in 1964 and a member of the Winchell Board in 1965. I gather that he is also an Elder and past President of the Summit Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia and also President of the Wharton Graduate Alumni Association. He and his wife, Kathryn, have four sons. Winchell is one of the fastest growing family companies in the East.

Tom Nebel writes that he has moved to San Francisco after having lived in Detroit for several years. He is now Vice President of Marketing for the Boothe Computer Corporation and, I gather, really enjoys living in his new home.

Bill Waskowitz has recently been appointed Senior Attending Orthopaedic at the New Britain General Hospital. In his spare time he also runs the hemophilia clinic at the local children's hospital and is Chief of the Brace Clinic at the Newington Veterans Administration Hospital.

Colonel Fred Reynolds writes that he is C.O. of the 83rd Engineer Construction Battalion and that he is now stationed at Fort Riley in Kansas. It looks as if he may be going to Vietnam, but perhaps by the time he gets there a truce will have been signed. This happened to him once before in Korea — he got there and the enemy immediately gave up.

Louis Laudani, his wife and four children live in Lexington, Massachusetts,

and he has a flourishing dental practice there. I suggest that we all see him while we still have our teeth.

Hugh Sprague has been elected Prosecuting Attorney — the only Republican elected to a county office in St. Joseph, Missouri — in last November's election. His wife, Sally, has produced an Andover alumnus in the form of **Hugh A. Sprague IV**, who has now to compete with two older sisters.

Clark Brink has joined **Cunningham and Walsh, Inc.** as a Vice President and Account Supervisor. Before this move upwards, Clark had been with the **William Esty Company**.

Word has filtered back from one of our most distant classmates, **Reverend George Pierce**, who is now in South-West Africa. He and his wife, Daisy, have learned Afrikaans and Kwanyama in addition to some Herero and Xhosa. I wish we had space to describe his safari throughout Ovamboland for his descriptions of them and of the people he and Daisy have met make truly fascinating reading. One wonders how much sense it makes to live in the crowded, trouble-filled cities of our age. Should any of you want to write, his address is Box 57, Windhoek, South-West Africa.

Win Jordan must be staggering under the honors heaped upon him for his excellent book, *"White over Black: American Attitudes toward the Negro, 1550-1812."* He has been awarded \$1,000 for winning one of the 20th Annual National Book Awards. The book also won the Phi Beta Kappa 1968 Ralph Waldo Emerson Award. Win is now Associate Professor of History at Berkeley. Before that he taught at Brown and Michigan and was a Fellow at the Institute of Early American History and Culture at Williamsburg.

1950

J. Kenneth McDonald, 608 Rice Hall, George Washington University, Washington, D.C. 20006

There is no news of births, marriages, moves, military and civic honors, or of executive advancement for the column this issue. I've just returned from England and have not yet taken the secretarial oath of office or possession of the class files from **George Beatty**. I must note, however, that the class has every reason to be grateful to George for his excellent and long service to us and to Andover since the time we elected him our secretary in 1950. George has now spent over half his lifetime as class secretary, but I trust that my tenure will be rather briefer. Now that I am again repatriated I do look forward to seeing, and hearing from, as many of you as possible.

Cheers,

Ken

P.S. Our Twentieth Reunion will be in Andover, the weekend of 12-14 June, 1970.

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Mass. 01742

Three warm-weather briefs:

The Diaper Set — Inga and Joe Wen-

nik added a third son to the Wennik clan at Phillips Academy; Lukas Jon arrived July 23 to join their other boys, Stefan and Marten.

The Bearded Image — **Frederick C. Noyes** has been elected as vice president of **Schweppes (U.S.A.) Ltd.**, to direct advertising and merchandising activities for all Schweppes companies and products. Fred joined Schweppes in 1964 as advertising manager and was named marketing manager two years later. In January, 1969, he was appointed director of advertising and merchandising for the three Schweppes companies, **Schweppes (U.S.A.) Ltd.**, **Schweppes Cocktail Mixers, Ltd.**, and **L. Rose & Company (America) Ltd.** His election to the vice presidency was announced July 15.

The "little magazine" — Since the demise of *Genesis West*, the literary magazine **Gordon Lish** founded in '61 and edited till '65, critics and scholars have commented on the fine quality of the publication and have encouraged Gordon to begin work on a new review he will call *Journal of American Fiction*. For pay rates for stories and poems, and for a subscription pitch, write Gordon at Box 1411, Palo Alto, California 94302.

Laurie and I send you and your families an early but sincere wish for Happy Holidays, a Merry Christmas, and a Peaceful New Year.

1953

F. William Kaufmann, 12 East 97th St., New York, N.Y. 10029

"And here he is, from New York City, with a brand new, star-filled, fun-filled, entertainment spectacular — our own loveable, laughable, man-about-town . . . Here's Billy" (Great applause) Hi. Well we've got a great audience tonight. (greater applause). Boy, let's keep these people around for the whole year. (even greater applause) Are you sure this is the right theatre? (much laughter) With that kind of applause they must think I'm going to do the show in the nude. (hysterical laughter). Of course that would only make this show like every other one in N.Y. (mild laughter). You know, they're even talking about doing a nude version of "Mother Liked The Trees" (hysterical laughter). It will be called "Mother Liked The Knees" (pandemonium) But enough. We've got a great show tonight. We've got **Carl Hoffman** (applause) **Tim Draper** (applause) **Al Korschun** (screams) **Flor Kist** (whistles and screams) **Bob Sullivan** (applause) **Mike Segal** (silence) and **Nancy Segal** (shouts and screams) **Neal McCorvie** (drum roll and applause) **David Kaplan** (shouts) **Bob Ornstein** (applause) **Dutch Wolff** (fanfare and applause) and **John Scranton** (applause) But first . . . Oh, one thing more. People have asked why I swing an imaginary tennis racquet before the first commercial. Well, I tried an imaginary golf club, but I kept missing the ball. (no applause) Maybe I should have done the show in the nude (hysterical response).

Carl Hoffman writes that his second son (and third child), **John Forsythe**, was born on July 25, 1968. **Carl** was named Manager of Sales at **Jones & Laughlin Steel Corp's** Youngstown, Ohio

office in May of last year . . . **Tim Draper** writes that he's well in Great Fall, Montana. **Tim's** got five children, oldest, 12 — youngest, 6. Among the **Draper** children, his two oldest, both girls, are very active figure skaters and have already performed well in the Northwest Competitions for the past two years. As far as I know **Tim** and **Marie** have the most (or as many) children as any of our classmates. If anyone has six children I'd be very interested in hearing about it. **Tim's** a partner in a wool merchandising and manufacturing business. Travels quite a bit, and, during the winter months, buys and merchandises all types of raw furs from trappers . . . **Al Korschun** wrote a long letter about his trip to Europe which I have lost. I do however remember **Al's** story of meeting **Ed Sullivan** and I suppose it's just a matter of time before we'll be seeing **Al** on CBS . . . I spent a weekend in Vermont with **Flor Kist** and his wife **Lyda** and daughter **Matinka** and son **Flor**. Incidentally **Flor** is now serving the Netherlands in Washington, D.C. after having previously been with their embassy in Poland. The children therefore speak Dutch, Polish and English, and they're only 4 and 6 years old. Also in Vermont, **Bob** and **Connie Sullivan** and two of their children, **Patrick** and **Barrett**. Host of the whole affair, none other than **Mike** and **Nancy Segal** (and I see no reason why I shouldn't mention that **Doug** and **Tod Segal** were also at the house). I count six children. There could have been more. I was locked in my room. **Neal** and **Barbie McCorvie** were also hosts this summer and the bonus in this case was the terrific threesome, **Laura**, **Dana** and **John** . . . Almost got to see **David** and **Nancy Kaplan** during my last visit to Boston, but earlier this Summer went to one of the all-time-great parties given by the very same couple. Also at the party, **Bob** and **Penny Stone** and **Fred Sharf** . . . The word is that **Bob Ornstein** is still in business doing very well in the Boston Area involved in a number of projects including the manufacture of adhesives . . . **Dutch Wolff** made music for all the smart people this Summer. In fact, he's even got a promotional record which explains just the kind of music and number of instruments needed for all kinds of different parties. If he's got any left I'd be happy to ask him to send a record to anyone who might be interested . . . **John** and **Brenda Scranton** and **Susan** and **Eric Aiken** gave the final party of the summer a few days ago in the **Scranton** brownstone's back yard. **Eric's** just taken a new job with **Value Line** . . . and that about wraps it up, except to wish you all a perfect Fall.

1954

Edward W. Probert, Morgan Guaranty Tr. Co. of N.Y., 23 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10015

Having burned ourselves out in the Reunion issue, there are only the following few items — **Spike Bragg** was appointed Director of Marketing for **Great Western United**, Denver, Colorado, effective August 1, 1969. **Spike** was formerly Assistant Director of Marketing. He will

report directly to the Chairman, and will be responsible for the Corporation's new business planning as well as coordination of all its marketing activities within Great Western United and its subsidiaries. Word comes that, effective July 1st, **Hayes Clement** was admitted to partnership in **Arthur Andersen & Co.**, Atlanta, Georgia, accountants and auditors. Also on July 1st **Dave Kelleher**, M.D., became a fellow in Endocrinology at The University Hospital in Boston. He writes he and Betty now have three children, Lisa Diane, at time of writing aged 7, Mark David, 2½, and Heather Ann, 7½ mos. I am pleased to report our third child, David Linen, arrived on June 19th and, as is not unusual, has already been outspoken in family affairs. Lastly, **Bill Bullock** formerly with Morgan Guaranty, resigned from the Bank on July 14, 1969 to accept a position as Vice President with Merrill Trust Co., Bangor, Maine. Instead of unscrupulous borrowers he now need be wary of black flies and blizzards!

My best to you all for a pleasant fall.

1955

T. H. Lawrence, 1039½ Sweetzer, Los Angeles, Calif. 90069

All right, '55, this is it! News of late has been so singularly unvoluntarily that drastic measures are called for. By the next deadline, (approximately ten days after you received this issue), I want to have heard from at least half (50 percent) of the class or I shall be moved, albeit regretfully, to award the Reticent Andoverian Trophy to deserving individuals.

For the record, what the Reticent Andoverian Trophy lacks in renown it makes up for in pure repulsiveness. This monstrous award adorning your mantel is certain to add a note of corruption and malignancy to any parlor. Ensnared in one's den this noisome prize will most assuredly revolt all who gaze upon it and be a very real source of repugnance and humiliation for many long remorseful years to come. Only a fool would take any action or inaction to invite or even risk its bestowal.

Now I realize that some people because of their occupations and/or proclivities must necessarily shun publicity. This should be obvious to any thinking person. Therefore persons falling into the following categories, (not marginally but completely), are exempted from writing long newsy letters about themselves and their activities. They are, alphabetically: Cannibals, Cat Burglars, Child Molesters, Devil Worshipers, Double Agents, Draft Board Heads, Grave Robbers, Hells Angels, Mafia Bosses, Saboteurs and Theatrical Agents. There will be no other exceptions.

And now, such as it is, Newly Hatched: **Lew Sandler** and **Miss Susan Rachel Silverstein** in New York on April 6, **Dick Krasker** and **Miss Sandra Jane DeBoom** in Boston on May 4, **Olin Barrett** and **Miss Ann Dobson** in Exeter, California on June 21.

Newly Hatched: **Jonatha** and **Ben Dorman** became proud parents for the first time. **June Dorman** checked in on May 3.

Newly Hatched: the **Jon Weisbuchs**

have moved from Lexington, Kentucky, where Jon was with the University of Kentucky Medical Center, to Boston where he can be found at the Department of Community Medicine. **Cindi** and **Art Kelly** are still in Dusseldorf, Germany, where Art has been named one of four new vice-presidents and directors of **A. T. Kearney and Company**, a Chicago-based consulting firm.

Don't get a R.A.T., write! . . . Y.

1956

A. B. Giamatti, 249 Central Ave., New Haven, Conn. 06515

Amor vincit omnia: though they don't say when, they do tell me **Frank Killilea** married **Katherine Knight**, and that they will live in Somerville, while in Houston **John Royall** married **Camilla Blaffer** on September 6 . . . otherwise: **Jack Herrmann** was recently appointed Resident Manager of **Walston & Co.** Pittsburgh office, leaving that firm's Erie office where he had been Account Executive for the past three and one half years. . . **Jim Hinish** wants to know of Andover alumni in the Pacific Northwest area; he and **Alan King** (P.A., '57) are contemplating an alumni association. **Hinish's** address is 1101 Queen Anne Ave. N., Seattle, Washington 98109. **Hinish** is very serious. I hope you notice I have spelled that **Hinish**, and not in the barbarous fashion (**Hinnish**; **Hinesh**; **Hynisch**) **Highgnish**) of the last thirteen years. I got a two page letter about that from **H*******. sorry . . . Finally, a long and fascinating letter from **Hugh Brady** which I herewith acknowledge and will answer and which did not lend itself to excerpting in a family magazine, except I can report he says he wants to write and will also report that he already can. I hope I hear again . . . be well.

1958

Paul L. Kelly, 2000 Southwest Tower, Houston, Texas 77002

We have just received saddening news of the death of **Yuan-Lung Yu**. Neither the date nor the circumstances of his untimely passing were available at the time of this writing. Looking back on our days at Andover, I remember **Yuan** as a personable and mature young man who had an unusually strong sense of fairness. This was evident in his relationships with all of us as individuals and also in the manner in which he carried out his many leadership positions including manager of the swimming team, advertising manager of the *Phillipian* and student deacon. I know he will be missed by his Harvard friends and all of us.

In June **Charles Brennan** was married to **Rosemary Ryan** of Upper Brookville, L.I., a graduate of Newton College of the Sacred Heart. **Charlie** went to Tufts after Andover and is now a second vice president of **Smith, Barney & Co.** in New York. **Rosemary** was a research assistant for **Smith, Barney**. **Tom Myers** is one of the principals of **Harlan, Betke & Myers, Inc.**, a new investment banking firm in New York specializing in negotiated transactions. **Tom** had been a mem-

ber of the staff of the institutional department of **Reynolds & Co.** A note from **Mike Fitzgibbon** tells us that he has spent the last three years in West Africa and is presently working in cost analysis for **Texaco International** traveling up and down the coast from Casablanca to Angola. After three years in practice with a Cleveland law firm, **Dave Trickey** has joined the office of Counsel of **TRW Inc.**, also in Cleveland. **Dave** says that **TRW's** rapid growth in foreign and domestic activities are generating a challenging practice for him in the corporate field.

Nick Nicholas, *Time*, Inc.'s director of financial analysis, is now working in the acquisition and management of *Time's* newspapers. **Nick** has been a member of the Comptroller's Department of *Time* since 1964 when he graduated from Harvard Business School. He and his wife **Gail** live in Irvington-on-Hudson, N.Y. with their daughter **Hilary**.

We have received a good deal of news on the activities of our young doctors. In January **Dr. Allan Weinstein** was married to **Romlee Philipson** of Washington, D.C. **Allan**, a graduate of Columbia's College of Physicians and Surgeons, is with the National Cancer Institute in Washington. His wife, an alumna of Boston University, also attended the University of Michigan and the Corcoran School of Art in Washington. **Dr. Snowden Hall** is a Fellow in Gastroenterology at the University of California Medical Center and lives in San Francisco with his wife **Ida**. **Dr. Sandy Burdett** is currently serving two years in the Air Force as Orthopedic Surgeon at MacDill Air Force Base in Tampa, Florida. The **Burdetts** and their two children, **Debbie** and **Chris**, report that they like the climate there very much. Finally, **Dr. David Page** has moved on from his residency in pathology at Massachusetts General Hospital to become staff associate at the National Institute of Health in Bethesda, Maryland.

In other news we hear that **Jack Clymer** is living in Concord, Mass. and practicing law in Boston. The **Clymers** have a daughter **Sarah** two years old. **Jack** wrote that he sees a fair amount of **Dermod Sullivan** who is **Ogilvy & Mather's** account executive on "Shake 'n Bake" and **Don Richardson** who is with Connecticut General Life Insurance Company on Long Island. Both are still bachelors. **Grace** and I are happy to announce the arrival of a son, a junior, on September 1, 1969. Drop us a line when you have a minute.

1959

Ralph N. Johanson, Jr., 305 East 88th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

Summer is usually rather empty, news-wise, and this one has been no exception. However, **Chris Costanzo** took the time to send me the short but much appreciated note which follows: "I notice from the Andover Bulletin that you're still editing the voluminous mail (italics supplied) from P.A. '59 so I thought I'd contribute the fact that while in Spain last month (June) I had a pre-lunch drink with **Carlos de la Cruz** who seems to be thriving in a satisfying job with an investment firm in Madrid. As for

myself, I've been with the State Department for the past three years and I expect to be assigned overseas near the end of the year, hopefully to the American Embassy in Madrid." A newspaper clipping forwarded to me by the Alumni Office announces that "Dr. Frank M. Troianello has opened an office for the practice of general dentistry" in Methuen, Mass. The clipping goes on to say that Frank graduated from "Tufts College and Tufts University School of Dental Medicine. After graduation from dental school he was commissioned a lieutenant in the Navy Dental Corps and was stationed at Parris Island, S.C. Dr. Troianello is married to the former Maureen J. Winn of Methuen."

A clipping from the *New York Times* dated June 26 (sent to me by Raymond P. Snell, '14) announced that **Garrett Kirk** had become engaged to marry Agnes Clay Kenan of Atlanta on July 19. Agnes graduated from Briarcliff College and the University of North Carolina. Garrett is an alumnus of Williams College and the Harvard Business School, and is with Dillon, Read & Co., Inc., an investment banking firm in New York City. Finally, on August 9 I attended the wedding of **Dave Stone** to Louisa Kay of Gary, Indiana. Louisa is an alumna of the University of Michigan and has been teaching recently in the Boston area. Dave graduated from Stanford and is an engineering associate with the New York City consulting firm of Drake Sheehan, Stewart Dougall.

To conclude these notes, I'd like to introduce at this time the famed game of "Mix 'em and Match 'em" (with apologies to *Saturday Review*). Set forth below are the names of 15 class members and, in the column opposite, the 15 most recent occupations of those individuals. Of course, the occupation set forth opposite a name may or may not properly correspond to the name, and so a working knowledge of recent class notes is necessary to "Match 'em". Results will not be published; if you're confused, however, I'll be glad to answer any questions — just drop me a note.

Name	Occupation
Perry Miller	Fund Raiser
Dave Smoyer	Father of Four
Caddy Brooks	Yale Prof.
Mickey Simmons	Yale Coach
Tony Lynch	Brewery Mgr.
Fred Shirley	Navy Doctor
Al Bussey	Army Lawyer
Artie Rogers	Int'l Oil Man
Pete Schlaifer	Arabic Scholar
Lea Pendleton	Prep Master
Randy Devening	Rock Singer
Willy Nordhaus	New York Lawyer
Mike Horn	Philadelphia Lawyer
Brock Kinnear	Italian Banker
Duffy Hughes	Film Maker

1960

Lt. Martin Quinn, Comsubron 14, FPO New York, N.Y. 09501

When an edition of Class News is as pathetically thin as this one, there is nothing to do but fill it up with news about the Class Secretary. My wife and I had our first child, a girl, on August 15. All three Quinns leave in October for the cold and damp of Holy Loch, Scotland,

where I will be stationed for my last two years as a Navy lawyer.

Classmates should take note that we have been away from Andover for almost ten years. Our reunion will be held the weekend of June 12-14 of 1970. I have been back to Andover a few times during the last ten years and have been amazed at the change in the physical plant and in student life. I'm sure you will all want to attend the reunion, and we do hope for a good turnout.

Craig Hesser has been working for his oil company in Los Angeles, Venezuela, Chicago, northern Alberta and British Columbia, all of which sounds busy and interesting.

Oli Egleston is now married to Margaret Joan Erickson. The wedding took place in the Wellesley College Chapel, but the Alumni Office neglected to tell me the date. The Eglestons plan to live in Boston.

Bill Brown and his wife had their second child and first son in May. Bill is practicing law with White & Case in New York.

Well, that's it. No other items were sent on from the Alumni Office, and I guess Scotia, N.Y. is not on a road well traveled by Andover graduates. I do hope to hear from some of you occasionally. My new address will be COMSUBRON 14, FPO New York, N.Y. 09501. On your way through Glasgow, stop in.

1962

Richard H. Barry, 2642 Baker St., San Francisco, Calif. 94123

At the time I wrote the last issue's column, it looked as if I would not be able to attend **Tom Anderson's** wedding to Gretchen Oppmann, but at the last minute a convenient business trip got me there. Gretchen is a lovely girl, and her family was great to fit me into everything on such short notice. **Jim** and **Melinda Rabb** and **Bruce Pruitt** came from Cambridge for the wedding, and I guess we all saw more of each other than anyone did of Tom. **Van** and **Barbara Leichter**, who are now permanent residents of Cleveland, were at the reception. Their first child should have arrived by the time you read this. **Van** and I had a great time talking about things that **Barbara** probably got very tired listening to. **Van's** parents were there, too, and **Mrs. Leichter** took the opportunity to register vigorously her complaints against my not providing a column for every issue of the *Bulletin*. I protested that if **Jim** (as his parents call him) and his classmates would provide me with more news I would be more conscientious, and thus we arrived at a not unprecedented stalemate. It was a revelation, though, to realize that this column has a broader readership base than might have been imagined. Anyway, after a beautiful wedding and reception, the happy couple took off for Cambridge, where **Tom** had to get right back to classes Monday morning. They were able to take about three weeks off toward the end of the summer for a belated wedding trip. I would have been deeply disappointed if I hadn't been able to see my old roomie walk down the aisle.

John Blossman and a New Orleans

belle named **Catherine Brulet** were married last January 22, and he says that married life is "great fun." Probably more fun than facing hurricane Camille, anyway. It hit the coast of Biloxi, Miss., which is a stone's throw from the Blossman's home in Ocean Springs. I hope everyone was well out of the way by then. **Vic Peppard** married **Jane B. Lamson**, a 1967 Pembroke graduate, about the same time he was receiving his master's from Brown in Slavic languages. They're now at the University of Michigan, where **Vic** is working toward a Ph.D. **John Little** and **Patricia Lea** were married last May in New York. The newspaper announcement said that **John** was due to receive his medical degree from Harvard last June and that they will live in Cleveland, where he will serve his internship at the University Hospitals of Case Western Reserve. **Steve Kaufman** writes that he saw **Al Reiter** in Thailand last spring. **Al's** fiancée is an Air Force nurse stationed at a nearby base, which makes his Asian tour more bearable than it might be otherwise. When **Steve** got back this summer, he took his Montana wife on a swing around the East Coast which included a nostalgic (I'm sure) visit to P.A. Finally, an article in a Bermudian newspaper notes that **Dr. Keith Chiappa**, newly graduated from Harvard Medical School, will be serving an internship at Boston City Hospital. Afterwards, he expects to begin a three-year appointment at Massachusetts General Hospital to specialize in neurology.

1963

John R. Raben, Jr., 237 North Harvard St., Allston, Mass. 02134

Although I am sure that all have been busy this summer, little news has passed my way.

Van Hawn and **Bill Hartman** had summer jobs with First National City Bank in New York. They return to U. Va. Law and Yale College respectively; **Bill** will be a senior there. **Jon Vipond** worked at Morgan Guaranty; he returns to his final year at Penn Law this fall.

John Gordan graduated from Harvard Law in June and is now clerking for Federal Judge Inzer Wyatt in New York.

Ted Neill is a Navy Lt. (J.G.), assigned to the USS Edward McDonnell, homeported in Newport, R.I.

Hardly a month passes these days without some of us getting married. The latest additions to the rolls (or subtractions, if you wish) are: **Ted Wengren** who married the former **Mary-Eliza McDaniel** in June. **Ted** will receive his Masters of Architecture degree in December from Pennsylvania. **Dick Pechter** was married last Spring; he has been working at Donaldson, Lufkin, Jenette since January. On August 23 **Miss Jean Sour** was married to none other than **John Raben**. Ushers included **Mike Garvan**, **Lou Lower**, and **Terry Rogers**. **Mike** remains stationed in Mt. Clemens, Michigan; **Lou** starts his final year at Harvard Business (as do I); **Terry** has started work for *Sports Illustrated* — he and **Cuppy** are still celebrating **Heather Rogers'** recent arrival.

There are rumors to the effect that **Laura Maxwell** has induced **Barry Seaman** to forsake bachelorhood, and it has

been substantiated that Elsie Wright and Andy Cahners will be married in January.

Jack Morrison started his first year at Harvard Business in September. Ben Hirst, if I remember correctly, graduated from Harvard College in June.

Van Hawn's annual appeal should have been received by now. I hope all will respond.

1965

Richard Boydston, 5702 Waterbury Circle, Des Moines, Iowa 50312

On the first of June I sent out a "request for information" to everyone ever associated with our class for whom I had an address. Three months later I find it impossible to condense the response for this column. I have decided to edit the newsletter of which I spoke in the Spring and with the assistance of the Alumni Office get copies off to all in a short time. I hope that this has proved a worthwhile venture and that disseminating this news will help to bring more back for a future publication.

I thank all of you who took time to contribute to this project and apologize for the awful delay in many instances between receipt and printing of your letters.

1968

Ted Kohler, Winthrop D-23, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

In this month's issue we have news from **Pardon Kenney** at Brown University, located in scenic Providence, Rhode Island. Pardon tells me that he's in a six-year medical program which will give him a master's degree in medical science and will enable him to get either an M.D. or a Ph. D. with two additional years of study. Pardon was a not-so-active member of the Brown Freshman lax team, which went undefeated. **George Billings** joined a local fraternity called *Swyndlestock*, a very rambunctious organization. **Chris Moore** joined *Theta Delta Chi*. **Curt Ermer** is pursuing engineering and a girl at Pembroke, according to Pard. Curt managed a 3.25 average. **Ward Flad** did not join a fraternity but enjoys himself in other "various and sundry ways." So much for the Brown five.

Dougal Thomson spent his summer in a spacious apartment on Riverside Drive in the capital of love, NYC. He was kind enough to invite **Ken Blake** over to dinner when Ken wasn't playing at Brooklyn Bridge or Washington Square Park or jamming with **Jimmie Hendrix**. Doug was working as a bookkeeper for the Regents Whist Club. He spent some time in Venezuela. **Pete Quinlan** was also headed to Venezuela, or at least was thinking about it. Pete had worked in a pea canning factory until he found out that he is allergic to peas.

I am happy-sad to report that **Gary Miller** is apparently not married. Some think he was working for Project Headstart in NYC this summer. Others think he is writing a book. Gary has always been an enigma.

Kit Rawson and **Ted Eaton** worked at Vail this summer. Kit was able to run



President Nixon has named Mr. James W. Swihart, Jr., '64, son of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Swihart, '35, Casco, Maine, a Foreign Service officer of the United States. He was sworn in at a ceremony held in Washington, D.C. The Honorable Charles A. Meyer, '35, Assistant Secretary of State for Inter-American Affairs, was the principal speaker.

through three jobs in rapid succession. Mountain climbing made their summer worthwhile. **Dick Stevenson** (pronounced Sta-vens'n) went to Vail for a while, also, but he got bored and went home.

Richard Proctor spent the summer at Beloit for the summer study drag. **Gordy Baird** was living in his own apartment in Boulder. I believe he will continue at Lawrence. **Georgy Wolf** and **Bob Wallace** started their summer at Bob's farm (I think) and supposedly went traveling from there.

It is with the greatest sorrow that I relinquish our place at the end of the news section. From here on we will move up through the columns until '68 vanishes into oblivion under the NEWS OF THE CLASSES heading. The moving finger writes, and having writ, Moves on.

1969

Victor W. Henningsen III, 243 Yale Station, New Haven, Conn. 06520

It's still hard to believe that many of us saw each other for the last time at Commencement or the party that **Tad Brockie** was courageous enough to throw a day later. In the wake of the numerous automobile accidents between Andover and Englewood that day, it's a wonder that many of us were allowed the chance to see each other a last time. At any rate, I'm sure that it comes as a shock to many of you that P.A. '69, the "worst prepared for college, but best prepared for life" class that Andover has seen in a while is facing College and, to some extent, Life. It's a sobering thought, but most of us are too far gone to care. Bearing in mind that this column is pretty much after the fact, here are the dredgings to date.

Jeff Kilbreth and **Warren Motte** worked at a Cambridge day camp this sum-

mer, sharing an apartment with **J. O. Kingsley** and anyone else who bothered to drop in. **Kingsley** had his car totaled in a Boston tunnel by a strongbox full of money that fell from a van in front of him. Capitalism, however inadvertent, strikes again. Maintaining an erratic friendship with this trio was **Beau Watson**, who emerged as a busboy in a Taiwanese restaurant after an unsuccessful career in a Cambridge rubber factory. Also working in Boston factories were **Ken Mulvaney**, **Jeff Crosby** and **Wayne Barron**, who was fired and wound up working for the Post Office. **Scott Dalrymple** was a busboy in a German restaurant. **Willie Washington** was supervising youth groups in street cleanups. **Bob Corcoran** was cleaning beaches. **Peter Samson** worked on the Charles River, teaching Roxbury kids to sail. **Jerry Bluhm** worked as a surveyor's assistant. **Peter Olney** was a janitor and tutored in Boston's North End. **Howie Murphy** was highly visible touring greater Boston drive-ins in a new (?) car that cost him all but three dollars of his life savings. **Chuck Smith** worked in summer repertory theater at Harvard as an Assistant Stage Manager. Also working in summer stock was **Tod Eddy**.

At one point, **Per Bro** and **Jim McGinnis** were planning to hitchhike down the Pan American Highway to Santiago, Chile. I don't know if they were together on their various wanderings, but each made it part of the way. **Per** reappeared in Andover at midsummer, having made it as far as California and finding "nothing to do". He is to be found at Denver this fall. **McGinnis**, however, persevered and was reported to have made it as far as southern Mexico when, perhaps discouraged by reports of a shooting war further down the road, he disappeared, to surface again in Pensacola, Florida, where his roommate, **William Spitz** was passing the summer digging ditches. Also in Florida at the end of the summer were: **Charlie Patton**, after working in a mental institution in North Carolina; and **Bruen Tucker**, who supposedly has a beard and moustache that make him look like U.S. Grant. With the likes of **Tucker**, **Spitz** and **Dan Dickson** out there, I'm sure **Vanderbilt** has only started to become aware of what it's in for.

Charlie Kittredge and **Todd O'Donnell** took off West in a VW camper at the end of July, planning to stop in Seattle, Washington to see **Soapy Williams**. **Bob Willis** and **Steve Parcells** bar-hopped across Europe together. **Steve White** was seen in London. **Larry Gelb** and **David Marshman** were also traveling in Europe this summer, although in such high style that I doubt if any of the others over there saw them, knowing the way most of us travel. Their departure from New York in June was the occasion of a mammoth farewell party which, among others, included **Woody Tasch** who was seen later in the summer at Andover taking pictures. **Mark Snelling** spent some time in the Virgin Islands teaching tennis. **David Ensor** was said to have been playing French horn with a London orchestra. **Richard Ennals** let Greyhound do the driving as he toured the U.S. all summer.

NEW ENGLAND ANDOVER ALUMNI ASSOCIATION ANNUAL DINNER

Tuesday, December 2, 1969 • Museum of Science, Boston

SPEAKER: JOHN M. KEMPER, HEADMASTER

Invitations were mailed in November

Wives cordially welcome

For late reservations telephone William Purinton 617/434-2114

ALUMNI QUESTIONNAIRE

Alumni have received by now or will receive shortly in the mail a biographical questionnaire. Since it has been ten years since they were last asked to complete such a document, it is important for the school to receive up-to-date information for our records.

We don't intend to print an alumni directory, as addresses change so quickly that it's soon obsolete. Instead we plan to transfer all information to a computer service which we feel will better serve both school and alumni.

Transferring records for over 13,000 alumni is a big undertaking and we ask for your co-operation in filling out the questionnaire promptly and mailing it to Andover. Your help will be greatly appreciated.

CHARLES W. SMITH
Alumni Secretary

NEW YORK ANDOVER ALUMNI ASSOCIATION ANNUAL DINNER

(Stag)

Thursday, December 11, 1969 • Biltmore Hotel, New York City

SPEAKERS

JOHN M. KEMPER, HEADMASTER

and

ROBERT B. SEMPLE, JR. '54, N. Y. TIMES
White House Correspondent

Invitations were mailed in November

For late reservations telephone Chesney McCracken 212/425-2323

WINTER ATHLETIC SCHEDULE 1969-70

Varsity Basketball

Sat., December 13th	Suffolk Univ. Freshmen — Here
Sat., January 10th	Bowdoin Freshmen — Here
Wed., January 14th	Huntington School — Here
Sat., January 17th	U.N.H. Freshmen — Here
Wed., January 21st	Phillips Exeter — AWAY
Sat., January 24th	New Hampton School — Here
Wed., January 28th	Merrimack Freshmen — Here
Sat., January 31st	Deerfield — AWAY
Wed., February 4th	Lowell Tech Freshmen — Here
Sat., February 7th	Mt. Hermon School — AWAY
Wed., February 11th	Harvard Freshmen — Here
Wed., February 18th	Tufts Freshmen — AWAY
Sat., February 21st	Deerfield — Here
Wed., February 25th	Worcester Academy — Here
Sat., February 28th	Mt. Hermon School — Here
Wed., March 4th	M.I.T. Freshmen — Here
Sat., March 7th	Phillips Exeter — Here

Varsity Hockey

Wed., December 10th	Merrimack Freshmen — Here
Sat., December 13th	Noble & Greenough — Here
Sat., January 10th	Bowdoin Freshmen — Here
Wed., January 14th	Belmont Hill School — AWAY
Sat., January 17th	Northeastern — Here
Wed., January 21st	Milton Academy — AWAY
Sat., January 24th	Deerfield Academy — AWAY
Wed., January 28th	Marblehead High School — Here
Sat., January 31st	Boston College Freshmen — Here
Wed., February 4th	Arlington High School — Here
Sat., February 7th	Dartmouth Freshmen — Here
Wed., February 11th	Harvard Freshmen — AWAY
Wed., February 18th	Harvard JV's — Here
Sat., February 21st	St. Paul's School — AWAY
Wed., February 25th	Medford High School — Here
Sat., February 28th	Yale Freshmen — AWAY
Sat., March 7th	Exeter — Here

Rifery

Sat., January 24th	Exeter — AWAY
Sat., January 31st	Tabor Academy — AWAY
Sat., February 7th	Mt. Hermon — AWAY
Wed., February 18th	Exeter — Here
Sat., February 21st	Providence Country Day — Here
Sat., February 28th	Interscholastics — AWAY

Varsity Swimming

Sat., January 10th	Worcester Academy — AWAY
Sat., January 17th	Hotchkiss-Lawrenceville — at Hotchkiss
Sat., January 24th	Mt. Hermon School — Here
Sat., February 7th	Deerfield — AWAY
Wed., February 18th	Harvard Freshmen — Here
Sat., February 21st	Williston Academy — Here
Sat., February 28th	Dartmouth Freshmen — AWAY
Sat., March 7th	Exeter — Here

Varsity Squash

Sat., December 6th	Harvard JV's — AWAY
Wed., December 10th	Harvard Freshmen — AWAY
Sat., December 13th	Trinity College Freshmen — AWAY
Sat., January 10th	Yale Freshmen — AWAY
Sat., January 17th	Middlesex School — Here
Wed., January 21st	Exeter — AWAY
Sat., January 24th	Deerfield Academy — AWAY
Wed., January 28th	St. Paul's School — Here
Sat., January 31st	Choate School — Here
Wed., February 4th	Harvard Freshmen — Here
Sat., February 7th	Tabor Academy — AWAY
Wed., February 11th	Harvard JV's — Here
Wed., February 18th	St. Paul's School — AWAY
Sat., February 21st	Dartmouth Freshmen — AWAY
Wed., February 25th	M.I.T. Freshmen — AWAY
Sat., February 28th	Interscholastics — AWAY
Sat., March 7th	Exeter — Here

Varsity Skiing

Sat., January 17th	St. Paul's — Proctor — Here
Wed., January 21st	Tilton School — Here
Sat., January 24th	Tilton School — AWAY
Wed., January 28th	Exeter — AWAY
Sat., January 31st	Kimball Union Academy — AWAY
Wed., February 4th	Harvard Freshmen — Here
Sat., February 7th	Proctor — St. Paul's — at Proctor
Wed., February 11th	Exeter — Here
Wed., February 18th	
Sat., February 21st	Holderness — Kimball Union — AWAY
Sat., February 28th	NEPS Meet

Varsity Track

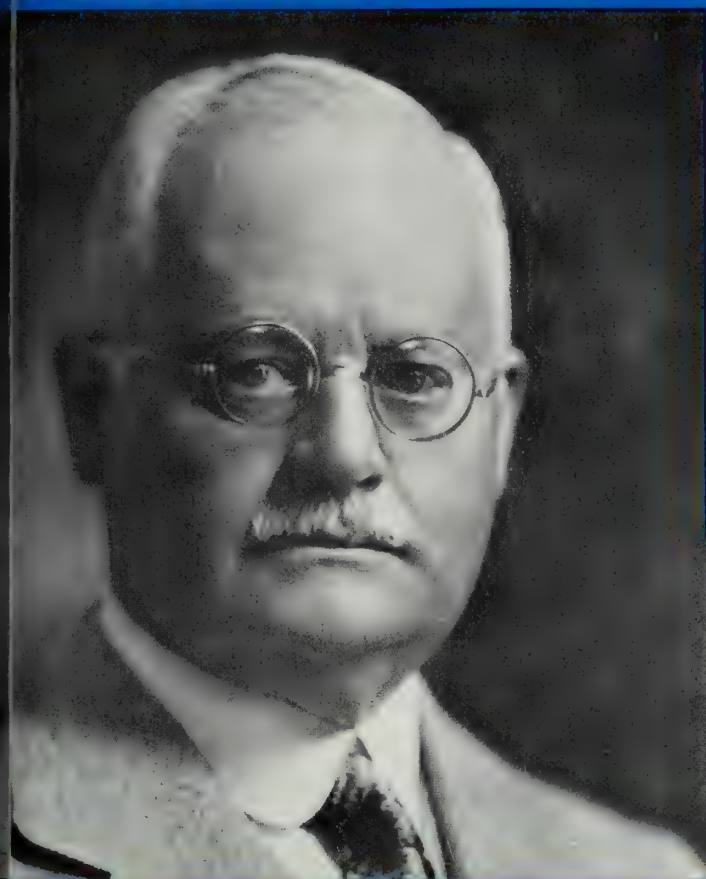
Wed., January 14th	Huntington School — Here
Sat., January 17th	Colby College Freshmen — Here
Sat., January 24th	New Britain High School — Here
Sat., January 31st	BAA Relay — AWAY
Wed., February 4th	Northeastern Freshmen — Here
Wed., February 11th	Harvard Freshmen — Here
Wed., February 18th	Boston Latin — Boston English — Pending
Wed., February 25th	Holy Cross — Pending
Wed., March 4th	Exeter — Here

Varsity Wrestling

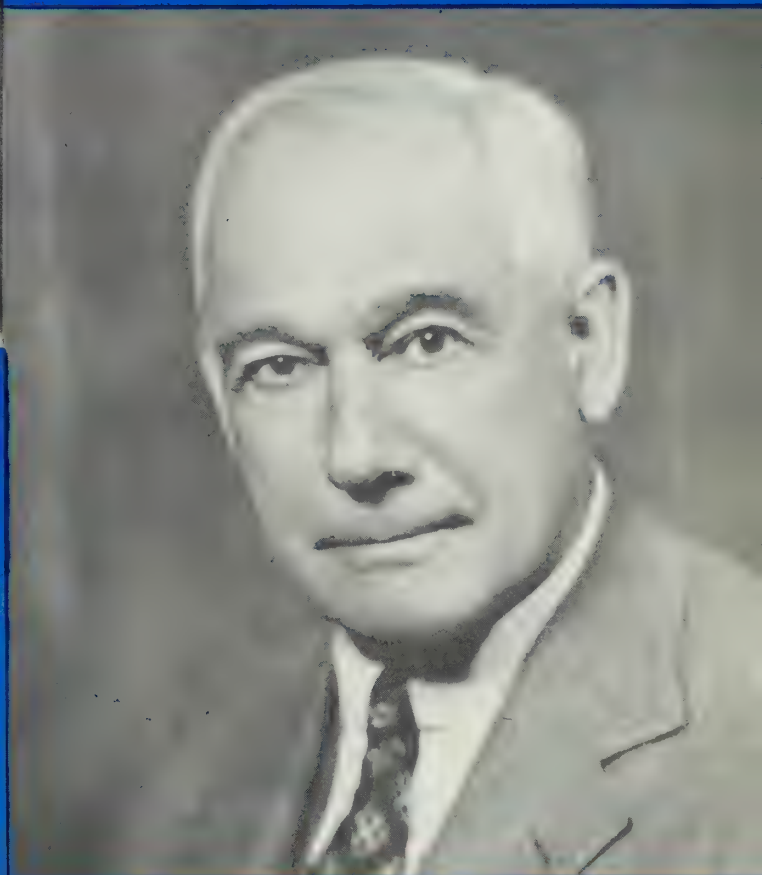
Sat., January 17th	Mount Pleasant High — Here
Wed., January 21st	Governor Dummer — AWAY
Sat., January 24th	Worcester Academy — AWAY
Sat., January 31st	Milton Academy — Here
Sat., February 7th	Mount Hermon — AWAY
Sat., February 21st	Tabor Academy — AWAY
Wed., February 25th	Brooks School — Here
Sat., February 28th	Williston Academy — Here
Sat., March 7th	Exeter — AWAY

ANDOVER

BULLETIN • PHILLIPS ACADEMY • FEBRUARY 1970 • VOL. 63, NO. 4



← Charlie



Zeus →

that they have choices available to them. People who don't have no choices. Most of the people of the country's ghettos know that they are powerless, and like cattle, the forces of our society are more and more corraling them in the centers of the cities." The "discovery of the poor" within our midst, however, has been less important than the realization that only systematically reversing our priorities can prevent national destruction.

This awareness, more than any other (consciously articulated or not), explains the clear-cut revulsion against materialistic standards, the modern young radical manifests. Not having to be concerned about the essentials of life himself, it might seem hypocritical for him to spurn the fruits of a materialistically oriented culture, but at its core it is a protest against a culture which denies these same fruits to millions of others. Parallel to this is the wrath of the lower middle-class white directed against the impoverished black, especially now when the latter is discovering power-in-unity and when the former feels socially disenfranchised in a society oriented not only toward the affluent but toward the kind of power-through-expertise he does not possess. Birenbaum's thesis in sum asserts that "being *in* does not mean food and services, housing and handouts. It means sharing in the decisions and the processes through which these *things* become available."

Which gets at the *third* question being raised among young and old alike, namely, one posing disturbing yet promising implications about governance, about participation in decision-making, about the whole issue of self-determination. At the center of all that is occurring today, more basic than questions about violence or economic adversity, is that concerning the locus of power and its redistribution, its being shared. The continuance of hierarchical patterns is being challenged at its root. This question lies at the core of the issue, for it has become unacceptable to large numbers of people that their destinies remain controlled by the decisions and management of others (whether in government, business, education, or elsewhere). As one Carleton senior put it recently: "In almost every aspect of our lives — choice of occupation, national elections, transportation systems, labor unions, education, to name a few — we are forced to adapt to the dictates of large bureaucratic organizations in whose decisions we have had no part." If the goal of total self-determination is an illusion, the feeling of frustrated powerlessness sensed at present is a crucial datum.

Alongside the important personal and psychological ingredients involved in black solidarity, the phenomenon of black power is likewise both a protest against being controlled by white America and an effective seizure of rightful self-determination as requisite to discovering authentic humanness, to insuring against further manipulation, and to terminating the era of domestic colonial-

ism. One would be blind to miss the emergence of this drive within educational circles as well. Here too there are some who fight it like the plague, while others welcome it as long overdue. In essence, it is the struggle for authority.

This is hardly a new pattern within history; it can be documented in society after society. Whenever one has a period of rapid social change, one has the unfolding of radical intellectual and ethical change, in which people question the previously affirmed hierarchies. Authoritarian modes seldom die gracefully, but they eventually fall apart. This does not mean there is no room or need for authority. The basic meaning of authority stems from the Latin word *authoritas*, which in part means "author." One who is a genuine "author" is a genuine "creator." Real authority, therefore, is authority which grows from within; it is not imposed upon another. In fact, it tries to free another to be a genuine author, to become an authority, to become a person of dignity and respect, one who respects the dignity of others. Authoritarian patterns, on the other hand, are those which impose points of view upon others. This is an approach with which the modern student is completely out of sympathy. So too increasing numbers of faculty. Even a few administrators. And it is becoming perceivable in business and certain governmental circles as well. Can we welcome this or do we run in fear? While welcoming it need not mean being uncritical, it must mean openness to new definitions, to altered priorities.

Question number three is part and parcel of question number *four*, namely, how to avoid becoming trapped in what Kenneth Keniston calls "uniformity, equalization, standardization, and homogenization" within a technologically dominated existence. In reaction to this is today's insistence upon the cultivation of uniqueness, difference, the idiosyncratic, or what is often called "doing one's own thing." If at times this seems but another variety of conformism or, at its worst, anarchy, at its core it is the striving for something fundamental, namely, the conviction that only as each person discovers and accepts the essence of his own uniqueness can he contribute to the richness lying within others. And only as a community honors particularity and differences can it survive in a world constantly changing. Thus, the sometimes dogmatic insistence of doing one's own thing is at its essence a rejection of values which have rested too comfortably with exploitation, a revolt against authoritarian patterns, and a disgust with mass culture which not only offends aesthetic sensibilities but which pollutes the environment in more ways than one.

The *final* question raised here gets at the substance of how people relate and asks whether human beings dare confront one another without masks, without pretenses, without playing games. While there are inevitably political, social, and often economic overtones to men's need

to parade as something other than they are, at base it is out of fear, insecurity, and self-distrust that we project images instead of relating with openness. The tragedy is compounded when we treat others in terms of their images of themselves or, worse yet, in terms of our images of them. Part of the modern protest, though it sometimes tends to strip away the masks ruthlessly, is against our facile preference of the superficial over the profound, of dishonesty over candor. The alternative now being heralded is an openness which is unafraid of disclosure, which welcomes change as inevitable without being inherently good, and which therefore values sensitive adaptability to a world and circumstances whose problems call not for omniscience but discipline, compassion, and accountability.

The educational world of five years from now will either be becoming profoundly different from what it is at present or it will not prove viable. The current cry for relevance, while often programmatic and hackneyed, cannot go unheeded. Essentially, it is a cry not for instant education or pure pragmatism but that the life of the mind address itself to the real concerns of human beings in the world as we know it. This does not mean forgetting about history or starting from scratch or dismissing the need for discipline or burning books or pretending that no one knows more than anyone else, though sometimes it appears to take these forms.

At bottom, it means reading and writing history anew, hopefully more honestly, with more true objectivity; it means using disciplined training on problems of an intellectual and social nature which are genuinely important, not those which are trivial or tangential; it means a form of learning which will be fundamentally collaborative, which will be based not upon indices that are competitive but upon those which enrich each in

relationship to others; it means a continuing pattern of learning so that whatever one discovers upon one level will be seen both related to and transcended by what he discovers later; it means a form of exposure which accents the suggestive, the exploratory, the question-raising rather than the informational for its own sake or ingestion without time and encouragement for reflection. Even more succinctly, it means attempting to relate the process of learning with the task of becoming human. Nothing could be more difficult; nothing could be more important. It is only when these are separated that education appears irrelevant. When combined, education becomes a discovery, becomes a joy, becomes emancipating, takes on meaning. The most devastating indictment of education is that it be experienced in boredom and be related to nothing.

Finally, in my judgment, academic institutions of this kind must help men and women analyze history and communities in terms of patterns, structures, ideologies, and hidden or assumed values rather than perpetuating the illusion, as we sometimes do in statements of purpose, that moral men inevitably create just orders of society. The task of intellectual honesty requires educational institutions to assert their vocation of basic independence from all influences, however benign, which would co-opt minds and spirits for ulterior purposes. The catalogue of disasters flowing from the failure of well-meaning men to perceive and respond effectively to the suffering of others is staggering. The moral blindness which applauds personal virtue and ignores public responsibility seems endemic to American society. It is no less present among the young than among their elders. It is perhaps this form of irrelevance which appalls the perceptive among this generation most of all.

Candid Shot on Campus—*The End of a Day*



from

The PHILLIPPIAN



Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts

Edited By Jerold S. Kayden, '71

191st Andover Session

School Opens With 873 Boys, New Dress Code, Cut System

Eight hundred seventy-three students, including 311 new boys, are arriving this weekend for Andover's 191st session. In this school year several major rule changes stemming from last spring's Discipline Committee Report will take effect.

Breakdown

The 274 seniors will lead an underclass body consisting of 237 uppers, 226 lowers, and 136 juniors. Among these boys are 99 new lowers, 47 upper preps, and 29 new seniors, 16 of whom have already graduated from high school.

Last year's enrollment totaled 847, including 259 seniors, 234 uppers, 216 lowers, and 138 juniors. The increased size of the student body can be attributed to increased dormitory space created by the completion of the renovation of Bancroft Hall.

New Rules

The attendance rules in effect this fall differ markedly from those in previous years. Attendance is divided into three categories: athletics (three cuts per term), Chapel (two cuts per term), and classes (four cuts for upperclassmen, three for lowers and juniors). Seniors may take additional cuts with their teachers' permission.

This eliminates the rule requiring posting for boys with a total of six cuts. No Assembly cuts will be permitted, but Assemblies will be called only when absolutely necessary.

Weekends

The weekend system has also been altered. The granting of day excuses will be left up to each housemaster, and lowers and uppers will be allowed more overnight excuses per term.

The dress code has been changed to permit students to wear turtleneck sweaters with jackets in classrooms. Also, coats and ties will not be required after May 1 each school year.

Finally, the faculty has asked that students avoid unkempt dress and "extreme" hair styles. Headmaster John Kemper will be the final arbiter in interpreting extremes.

Prepping Continued

The traditional practice of prepping will continue to be legal this year. The prepping period, which lasts until Wednesday, will terminate in a barbecue for seniors and new students at the Log Cabin.

Faculty Adopts Concept Of Equal Term System

Represents Big Move To Term Course System

Andover's faculty approved the principle of a trimester system (three terms equal in length) at its meeting last Tuesday, as "the best means of achieving a new curricular flexibility." According to Dean of Faculty Simeon Hyde, it is probable that next year PA "will at least have a container for a new curricular program to be developed gradually." He noted that the

School Community Preparing For Vietnam War Moratorium Today

Students Petition For Change In School Moratorium Policy

Four hundred thirty-seven PA students signed a petition Monday asking Headmaster John Kemper to provide an alternative to the maintenance of the daily schedule on October 15, National Peace Action Day. A group of students, numbering approximately 300, staged a rally on the steps of Samuel Phillips Hall Monday morning in support of the petition.

Simultaneous with the protest, faculty members voted to uphold their decision of last week to keep the regular schedule of classes and record cuts for those students who choose not to attend.

The four hundred thirty-seven signatures represent half the school. (Enrollment is presently at 873.) It has not been determined whether any student names appeared twice on the petition.

Most students at Monday's rally criticized the faculty for its failure to cancel required attendance at all Wednesday appointments, claiming that students should not be punished for expressing their views on the Vietnam War.

The Petition

The petition reads in full:

"We, the undersigned, have gathered here this morning to show our opposition to the absence of a Moratorium on October fifteenth here at Phillips Academy.

"We are opposed to the fact that Phillips Academy has, in effect, raised itself above the national crisis by ignoring the spirit and intentions of Moratorium Day.

"In denying students the option of not attending classes, the school has divorced itself from and has disregarded the strong feelings and sentiments of a significant part of not only this community but of the people of the United States as well.

"Moratorium Day is a day devoted to individual reflection on the Vietnam War. Speeches and meetings should play an important but secondary role on this day. Foremost will be the individual's decision, at his own discretion, whether or not to participate in this truly national day.

"We therefore petition the Headmaster to grant an option: for all the members of this community to substitute as they choose in place of the regular schedule on October fifteenth, National Moratorium Day."

Abbot Administration will also consider adopting a trimester program.

This change in calendar, Mr. Hyde stated, is a preliminary step toward the institution of what he calls "term-contained courses," which would be taught on a term-by-term, rather than year-by-year basis. The various departments have been asked to develop plans for "term-contained courses", though few such courses will probably be offered next year.

Mr. Hyde explained that under the trimester calendar now preferred by the faculty, the Fall Term would probably begin earlier than in recent years, and will end at Thanksgiving, with the Winter Term beginning December 1. The Christmas vacation of twenty-one days would be retained.

The Spring term would probably begin about the same time it has in the past, and end slightly earlier. A standing faculty Committee on the Calendar will work out the final details of this schedule later this year.

Alumni Discuss Transition To College After PA Experience

At its annual fall meeting held last weekend, the Andover Alumni council discussed "School-College Relationships." Approximately 50 alumni, 12 faculty members and 12 seniors discussed the problems involved in transition from PA to college for nearly four hours on Friday evening and Saturday morning without reaching a consensus on Andover's effectiveness in preparing students for college life.

During a panel discussion seven recent Andover graduates agreed that academically Andover provides an excellent education. However, some felt that certain institutions at Andover have no meaning. Dave Ludden, PA '66, commented that Andover tended "to program one and deny deviation."

The panel was replaced by one consisting of PA seniors on the recommendation of faculty member Meredith Price. The new panel discussed briefly its concerns about rules and attitudes existing at Andover now.

Earlier in the evening Mr. David Tyack, Associate Professor of History and Education at Stanford and former Dean of Freshmen at Harvard, discussed the effect communications and human survival have upon the thinking of today's youth.

Small group meetings on Saturday focused on the question of the individual vs. the institution, relevance of PA to the outside world, and the ethical education of Andover students.

In his "state of the School" address, Headmaster John Kemper noted that this year has been filled with confusion and tension and that both students and faculty try to avoid confrontation.

Mr. J. Burchenal Ault, PA '24, gave a summary of the Alumni Fund which this year has a goal of \$500,000, and Alumni Council President Arleigh D. Richardson gave opening and closing remarks of the meeting.

Twenty-six Will Spend Week Living In Cabin

Twenty-six students in the *Man and Society* course will live for one week starting next Sunday, in the Log Cabin of the Moncrieff Cochran Sanctuary. According to physical education instructor Barry Crook, who originated this idea, the purpose of the experiment is "to see what kind of community the students will make and also to see how they, as a group, will handle the problems that arise."

The students will leave their dormitories this Sunday afternoon and will not be allowed to return to them until next Friday. All meals except for lunch will be prepared in the cabin by the students and sleeping facilities will also be set up in the cabin. Students must attend all their classes. However, since all fall sports end this Saturday, the participants will be free of required daily athletic attendance.

Messrs. Wayne Frederick, Hugh Hill, and Thomas Lyons, the *Man and Society* instructors, will along with Mr. Crook share the responsibility of supervising the experiment. School rules will be in effect. However, the faculty members will try not to act as disciplinarians.

The experiment is the result of classroom discussion centering on various ethnic groups and the concepts of pluralism and community feeling. The four faculty members agreed that this experiment would prove to be more relevant and practical to the *Man and Society* course than classroom speculations on group living could ever be.

This experience will be treated as a homework assignment. The students will be expected to write some sort of "expression" stating their reactions to the week-long experiment.

Man and Society

Man and Society, which began this fall, is a four hour course for uppers that studies revolutionary Mexico and urban America. Besides the Log Cabin experiment the course now offers outside-classroom work in Boston's slums, and it may sponsor a work-study program in an American urban center during the summer.

Blue Football Trounces Winless Exeter, 27-0; Second PA Victory Over Red In Three Years

by ROB WAGNER

Saturday, Nov. 8; Exeter — A stubborn defense and explosive offense carried Andover's football team to an impressive 27-0 triumph over Exeter today. Captain Nick Leone led the PA offense with two scores, one on a 77 yard run, and 158 yards rushing. Romerio Perkins and Pete Sorota scored the other Blue touchdowns. The fired-up defense allowed Exeter 194 total yards, only 81 coming on the ground. Andover now leads Exeter 45-35-8 in the series dating back to 1878, racking up their first A-E shutout since 1952.

Andover Touchdowns

PA scored the first time they had the ball and went on to tally in each quarter. Starting the game, Romerio Perkins returned the kickoff 25 yards to the midfield stripe. On first down, Nick Leone picked up three yards. Two thrusts up the middle gave PA a first down on the 39 yard line. Three more running plays by Pete Sorota and Perkins moved the visitors to the 15. From there, on second down, Perkins hit off tackle, slid to the outside and raced into the end zone. Bill Newman converted and Andover was in front to stay, 7-0.

With 5:08 remaining in the first half, PA padded their lead. The drive began on Exeter's 39 yard stripe after a punt return by Walt Snickenberger. Staying strictly on the ground, PA found paydirt in four plays. A three yard gain was followed by a Pete Sorota sweep good for 16. From the 20 yard line, Sorota scampered up the middle to the two yard mark. Leone followed with a dive good for the score. Newman kicked the extra point. At halftime, PA led, 14-0.

Second Half

After returning the opening kickoff of the second half to the Andover 28, PA started to move again. An illegal motion penalty set Andover back five yards. On a first and fifteen situation, Leone took the handoff from quarterback Doug Lentz, sprinted around left end evading the tacklers, and electrified the crowd with a 77 yard touchdown run. Newman's kick again split the uprights and Andover was in command, 21-0.

Andover's fourth and final touchdown came as a result of fine defensive play. With the ball on their own 15, Exeter tried a dive play and fumbled after two yards. Dennis Lombardo recovered the ball for PA. On first down Leone found no running room. Sorota then took over and after three carries hit the endzone. A three yard burst up the middle scored the touchdown. The extra point failed after a bad hike, and the game ended in Andover's favor, 27-0.

Johnson To Stage Berthold Brecht's Galileo Next Week

Phillips Academy's Dramatic Society will present *Galileo*, an epic play by Berthold Brecht, on Friday and Saturday nights, December 5 and 6 at 8:15 p.m. in George Washington Hall. English teacher Peter C. Johnson will direct the play, while art instructor Peter Lloyd will serve as Technical Director. This production will bring to the main stage of GW Brecht's innovative theories of modern drama.

Reaction to Galileo

Rather than concentrating on the character of Galileo, the plot deals more with the reaction of the outside world to the change in perception brought about by Galileo. His discoveries not only cause a conflict between himself and the Catholic Church, which believes in a fundamentalist interpretation of the Bible, but also bring about the change from an age of faith to an age of reason.

What Galileo sees and perceives through science challenges two thousand years of dogmatic acceptance. This upset of order brings about profound doubts about the old conception of God.

This season was marked by good performances from the Varsity and JV teams, poor attendance by the fans and excellent New England fall weather for the contests, except, unfortunately, for the Exeter games when the week-long rains made soggy the fields and paths. Although Andover's Varsity athletes compiled a season's total record of 16 wins, 9 losses and 1 tie, they nonetheless lost two of their three tilts against Exeter, being edged 2-1 in overtime in Soccer and routed 17-46 in Cross Country. Little publicized was the fact that PA's Varsity Football Team, conquerors of Exeter 27-0, became New England Prep School Champs. More well known, however, is the less happy fact that our Soccer Team missed its chance to duplicate that feat by losing 1-0 to Mount Hermon and then playing to a frustrating double overtime scoreless tie with Deerfield, before dropping its final game to Exeter. The Cross Country Team placed fifth again this year in the Interscholastic race held at Hotchkiss, thereby losing no ground over last year.



Let's hear it now from Nick!

Obviously none of us realized that this past season would officially end a decade of athletics at Andover, thus sparing us all the embarrassment of wearing END-OF-A-DECADE patches on coat sleeves and uniforms. Surely, however, most of us realized that something was happening to athletics at large at Phillips Academy! What is true now that was not true ten years ago with respect to the athletic program and its relationship to the school community? Why is the attendance at the Varsity games so meager? Why are fewer boys out for

football and more playing soccer or the various other football-surrogate sports? In a broader context one might ask whether the relationship of sports to school spirit and morale has been altered over a decade? And similarly, whether the contribution of the athlete to the community has become a different one! In this time of re-evaluation, such questions as these will undoubtedly be asked and answered. For the answers to what happened on the football and soccer fields, and on the cross country trail, read what the fall Captains and some Coaches have to say about their teams and seasons.

CROSS COUNTRY

"The Andover Cross Country Team enjoyed a moderately successful season in the Prep School ranks, finishing fifth in the Interscholastics 'A' race at Hotchkiss, thereby equaling last year's effort and compiling a 3-2 season's record vs. prep school teams. However, as in past years, the Blue could not cope with its college freshman rivals, losing to Harvard, Northeastern, UNH and UMass. UMass and Northeastern are the best in Freshman competition in New England outside of the Ivy League, while Harvard has the best cross country team in that league.



Ed Esteves and Bruce Wolfe finish for Andover.

"Yet, in spite of a disappointing 3-6 overall record and the lack of an outstanding runner, this was the most spirited team in recent years. The team showed surprising depth as the first eight men all broke the 14-minute mark, and the competition on the team was keen. Outstanding, of course, was the performance of Lower Middler Stan Carson, who had several remarkable performances, especially his twelfth place finish at the

Interschols. Ed Esteves also ran excellently in spite of an injured back, while Seniors Ernie Lange and Charlie Fliflet, and Lower Bruce Wolfe all pushed each other below 13:50.



Stan Carson, the best of PA's Harriers, giving 100%

"The loss to Exeter, a crushing one, came as no surprise. The Exies had their most powerful team in recent years. But we all look to next year as four lettermen, notably the first and third men, return to Mr. Sexton, along with the best JV team in New England. I was proud to be part of such a great bunch."

Tom Treadwell
Captain

The Team:

Captain, Tom Treadwell. Captain-elect, Doug Wham

Tom Treadwell	Charlie Fliflet
Stan Carson	Bruce Wolfe
Ed Esteves	Doug Wham
Ernie Lange	Steve Begay

The Record: Won 3 Lost 5

- 10-4 Loss to Northeastern and UMass at Northeastern
- 10-8 Win over Huntington
- 10-11 Loss to UNH
- 10-15 Loss to Harvard
- 10-18 Loss to Mount Hermon
- 10-22 Win over St. Paul's School
- 10-25 Win over Deerfield at Deerfield
- 11-1 Fifth Place, Interscholastics at Hotchkiss
- 11-5 Loss to Exeter

FOOTBALL

"September 11 was when it really started. That's when everyone arrived. Most people think it started on September 27, when we shut out Tufts Freshmen 14-0. At any rate, Andover's 89th Football Team was formed, and it was going to be a good one.

"The season was a deceiving 5-2-0. Both losses were by extremely narrow margins, and after each the team agreed that we should not have lost.



Nick Leone picks his way

"To name each player's merits would be improper, because we worked as a team, not as individuals. It was this asset which won games for us. But there were other factors, too.

"As a back, I know the virtues of linemen. It is the linemen who open holes, and our linemen did just that. The result: over 2000 total yards rushing.

"The defense was one of the best in the country. It was tough and it was stubborn. Anchored by an exceptional interior line, not one team could successfully move the ball up the middle.



Pete Sorota drives for yardage

"Essentially there are two things that make a football team outstanding: a good offense and a good defense. The 1969 Andover team had both, and these two factors won us the title of New England Prep School Champions."

Nick Leone
Captain

Head Coach Steve Sorota: "This was one of our best teams since the undefeated team of 1959. It had the most number of players sought after by college recruiters — the entire backfield plus three linemen. The backs were exceptionally fast, the linemen exceptionally quick, especially the defensive unit. Teamwork, attitude, all-out effort and response to coaching were at the highest level."

The Team:

Captain, Nick Leone. Captain-elect, Bob McDonald

The Offensive Unit:

Ends—Peter Fox, Walt Snickenberger, Greg Meserole, Bob Carrington

Tackles—Todd O'Donnell, John Misztal

Guards—Blair Kitching, Steve Marshall

Center—John Bushnell

Quarterback—Doug Lentz

Fullback—Romerio Perkins

Halfbacks—Nick Leone, Peter Sorota

Offensive Line Coach Tim Callard: "In putting together a winning offense, Coach Steve Sorota demonstrated his coaching skill through very productive use of personnel when some of our original starters were hurt. For example, he switched Snickenberger from End to Halfback when Leone was injured. He was equally quick to change offensive strategy when needed; after the running game seemed to stall, he installed the Wishbone Series effectively in one week."

The Defensive Unit:

Ends—Bill Newman, Bob McDonald

Tackles—Todd O'Donnell, Jay Hughes, Bill Enright, Maurice Costin

Guards—Jeff Hepburn, Henry Miner

Linebackers—Lew Green, John Sheffield, Sam Walker, Jim Gillan

Secondary—Jim Garrett, Steve Sherrill, Walt Snickenberger

The Offense





The Defense

Defensive Line Coach Lou Hoitsma: "The improvement in our defensive play was marked with each successive game. The individual effort put forth and the willingness to improve through hard work were superb."

The Record: Won 5 Lost 2

9-27 Win over Tufts Freshmen, 14-0, at Tufts
 10-4 Loss to Williams Freshmen, 7-0, at Williams
 10-11 Loss to Lawrenceville, 21-20
 10-18 Win over Mount Hermon, 35-14, at Mt. Hermon
 10-25 Win over Deerfield, 14-7
 11-1 Win over Dartmouth Frosh "B's", 20-12
 11-18 Win over Exeter, 27-0, at Exeter

SOCCER

"The Soccer Squad, although not supported by the school at the games, finished one of Andover's best seasons in many a year. Made up mostly of returning boys, the team returned to an early soccer program to compensate for the late opening of school. By the Yale game, our first, we were starting to jell and everyone was back in good condition. Neither Yale nor Governor Dummer provided a real threat; but then we lost a close game to a strong Dartmouth Freshman team, 1-0, in the last quarter. (Dartmouth beat Harvard Frosh 1-0 later in the season.) The next three games proved to us that we had a strong unit as we beat Medford, Lincoln-Sudbury and Lexington High Schools. PA then lost another close 1-0 game, this time to Mount Hermon, the

winning goal being scored with two minutes remaining to play. The next week saw Andover beat St. Paul's 3-2 and end the Deerfield game in a scoreless tie. The latter may have been Andover's most tightly contested game. Deerfield, the defending New England Prep School Champions, had a strong offense but was not able to penetrate John Sibal's defense; and when it did, it was stopped by Goalie Chip Boynton. MIT was poor competition for the Blue, and although they were beaten 7-0, Andover's performance was weak. After early goals by both teams, Andover and Harvard fought for



Rynne, Moon and ball



Chip Boynton saves again

three scoreless periods until the Crimson broke loose for three goals.

"Exeter was a disaster! Field conditions were so poor that we were forced to move the game to the Old Campus field. After an early surge by the Red, Andover dominated play throughout the whole game. But a Red goal tied the score at one a piece in the fourth quarter. The game went into overtime, and Exeter scored from a corner kick after a mix-up in our defense.

"Our successful season can be attributed to a strong defensive team led by Fullback John Sibal, Halfbacks Norm Selby and Jim Shea, and Goalie Chip Boynton. Game after game they supported the front line, out-hustling and beating their men. And often it was Chip Boynton's fantastic saves which pulled us out of a threatening spot. The front line was well balanced, with Ken Beilstein, John Deming and a much improved Evan Livada. John Moon and Charlie Eccles played their tough inside positions with consistent drive throughout the season. Our winning season was accomplished by a 'squad' that practiced hard and played as a united team."

Elmer Rynne
Captain

The Team:

Captain, Elmer Rynne. Captain-elect, Paul Finn
Attack: Elmer Rynne, John Moon, John Deming,
Charlie Eccles and Evan Livada
Halfbacks: Jim Shea, Norm Selby and Grant Heidrich
Fullbacks: John Sibal and Mark Baldwin
Goalie: Chip Boynton

The Record: Won 7 — Lost 4 — Tied 1

9-27 Win over Yale Frosh 3-0
10-1 Win over Governor Dummer, 4-1, away
10-4 Loss to Dartmouth Frosh 0-1, away
10-8 Win over Medford High School 3-2
10-11 Win over Lincoln-Sudbury High School 1-0
10-15 Win over Lexington High School 3-1
10-18 Loss to Mount Hermon 1-0
10-22 Win over St. Paul's 3-2
10-25 Tie with Deerfield 0-0, away, double overtime
10-29 Loss to Harvard Frosh 1-4, away
11-1 Win over MIT Frosh 7-0
11-5 Loss to Exeter 1-2, away



Harlan Chun shoots



Looking forward to the Class of 1920 50th Reunion in June are Morris Tyler (left), Chairman of Reunion Committee, and Leon Young, Class Gift Chairman.



Class of 1945 25th Reunion Leaders: Richard L. Welch (left) is in charge of Class Gift and C. Chesney McCracken is Reunion Chairman.

ALUMNI NEWS

CHARLES W. SMITH, '46

New England Andover Alumni Association

Alumni and wives and parents of current students gathered at the Museum of Science on December 2 for the Annual Dinner Meeting of the Association. Robert E. Sullivan '53, president, acted as Toastmaster and Headmaster John M. Kemper was the speaker. Mr. Sullivan, in addition to honoring the retirement from the school in June 1970 of James R. Adriance, Chester A. Cochran, Walter Gierasch, Leonard F. James, Francis B. McCarthy, and Henry W. Schereschewsky, presented Mr. Kemper with a check of \$800 from the Association for the scholarship program. William C. Purinton '54 was dinner chairman.

Officers elected for the year 1970-71 are John D. Doykos, III '55, president; David L. Morton '55, vice president; Eugene B. Doggett '53, secretary-treasurer.

New York Andover Alumni Association

On December 11 Stephen V. R. Goodhue '47, president, welcomed 200 alumni at the Annual Dinner at the Biltmore Hotel. Acting as Toastmaster, Mr. Good-

hue paid tribute to the six men retiring from "the hill" in June. Speakers were John M. Kemper and Robert B. Semple, Jr. '54, N.Y. Times White House Correspondent, who spoke about the Nixon Administration: touching on policies, practices and people. C. Chesney McCracken '45 again handled the dinner arrangements and was ably assisted by Richard C. Starratt '54.

Calendar of Events

<i>April</i>	<i>24-25</i>	Alumni Council meeting with Trustees at Andover
<i>May</i>	<i>16</i>	Parents' Day for parents of Uppers and Lower
<i>May</i>	<i>30</i>	Andover-Exeter Lacrosse at Andover Andover-Exeter Baseball at Exeter Andover-Exeter Track at Exeter
<i>June</i>	<i>12</i>	Commencement at 11:00 a.m.
<i>June</i>	<i>12-14</i>	"Reunion Weekend '70" (see box this page)

"REUNIONS '70" for classes ending in '0 & '5 June 12, 13, 14, 1970 at Andover

Newsletters from Class Chairmen will have been mailed in February. Formal RESERVATION CARD will be mailed in early May. Make plans to arrive in Andover, Friday, June 12 by 5:00 p.m. for the first event — Class Reception at a faculty home. Wives are welcome.

Statistics of Andover Admissions—1969

The following figures have been prepared so that those most directly concerned with boys applying to Phillips Academy may have a clear idea of the nature of the competition to be expected. College "profiles" often include information bearing on breadth of student activity and leadership, but we feel such statistics would be too sketchy to be worthwhile for the age groups with which we are concerned.

Total School Enrollment for 1969-70

	GRADES				Total
	9	10	11	12	
Boarders	117	206	221	255	799
Day Students	19	20	18	19	76
Total	136	226	239	274	875

Total School Scholarship Budget

\$483,650

Average College Board Scholastic Aptitude

Scores for All Boys Who Graduated

in June, 1969

Verbal	Mathematical
618	674

College Matriculation for Class of 1969

	(250 Graduated)	
Harvard	34	Stanford 14
Yale	19	Wesleyan 9
Princeton	13	Rochester 8
Pennsylvania	9	North Carolina 6
Dartmouth	6	Vanderbilt 6
Other Ivy League	10	Williams 6

All but 4 of the remaining graduates entered 62 other colleges in groups of 4, 3, 2, or 1. (See 1970 Catalogue for details.)

Applicants for September, 1969

	GRADES				Total
	9	10	11	12	
Final Applications	522	398	201	134	1255
Admitted	184	142	69	42	437
Enrolled	136	99	48	30*	313

* 16 of these are postgraduates

THE FOLLOWING FIGURES APPLY ONLY TO THE NEW BOYS WHO MATRICULATED IN SEPTEMBER, 1969

Previous Preparation

From public school	183
From private pre-prep schools	46
From other private and parochial schools	56
From foreign schools	28

Number of Boys Who Repeated the Year

On Entrance (including postgraduates)

70 (22%)

Average Age in Years and Months as of

September, 1969

Grade 9	Grade 10	Grade 11	Grade 12
14-5	15-5	16-6	17-11

Geographical Distribution

(38 states, D.C., and 17 foreign countries)

New England (84 boarding, 24 day)	108
New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania	63
Middle West	45
South	49
Far West	21
Foreign	27

Boys With Relatives Currently or Previously at Andover

Father	51
Brother (if not father)	27
Other (if not father or brother)	30
Total	108 (35%)

Distribution of Scores on the Secondary

School Admission Test

(Number of Boys in Each Category)

Program %iles	Reading Comprehension	Verbal	Quantitative	Total
90-99	75	63	119	107
80-89	60	49	58	65
70-79	38	50	35	40
60-69	31	41	32	26
50-59	29	36	13	19
40-49	18	10	11	11
30-39	16	11	6	5
20-29	3	8	2	2
10-19	5	6	—	—
01-09	1	2	—	1

Financial Aid Information (new boys only)

Awards and Loans		Boys		
Range				
\$ 200 - 499	6	Number of awards	116	
500 - 999	23	Average award	\$1514	
1000 - 1499	25	Total Amount	\$175,600	
1500 - 1999	28	Additional awarded for travel and other expenses	\$15,000	
2000 - 2399	13			
2400 (full)	21			

ALUMNI SONS — NEW BOYS — SEPTEMBER 1969

<i>Boy</i>	<i>Father</i>
J Adams, William, IV	William Adams, III '44
L Anderson, Peter Clinton	W. David Anderson '26
L Baker, Ross Grady, Jr.	Ross G. Baker '43
L Baldwin, John Charles	Howard Baldwin '13
J Bauman, Phillip Allen	Dr. William A. Bauman '42
J Begien, Martin, Jr.	Martin Begien '46
J Boeschstein, William Wade, Jr.	William W. Boeschstein '44
J Collins, James Joseph	John K. Collins '44
L Cooper, George Randolph, III	George R. Cooper, Jr. '41
J Cuthbertson, Kent	Lt. Col. Robert J. Cuthbertson '51
L Cuthbertson, Rand James	Lt. Col. Robert J. Cuthbertson '51
J Dean, James Campbell	Robert C. Dean, Jr. '45
J Downs, David Erskin	Richard E. Downs '38
J Drake, Joseph William, III	Joseph W. Drake, Jr. '41
J Drury, Ralph Orin, II	Ralph R. Drury '47
J Ehrlich, Kenneth Frederic	M. Gordon Ehrlich '47
J Gomez, Michael Thomas	Russell Gomez '09
L Hardenbergh, Evan Scott	Dr. Daniel B. Hardenbergh '26
J Harshman, Edward Jay	Richard R. Harshman '43
L Heidrich, William Pindell	Arthur G. Heidrich, Jr. '39
J House, Seymour Baker	Theodore G. House '48
L Hulbert, Jonathan Hanni	Richard W. Hulbert '47
J Huth, Alan Hooker	Edward E. Huth '35
J Ingram, John	George Ingram, Jr. '38
L Jordan, Frederick Winthrop	Edwin C. Jordan '46
U Kann, Philip James	Paul J. Kann '33
J Kimball, Christopher Ward	John W. Kimball '49
L Koch, John Lester, III	John L. Koch, Jr. '45
J Lazo, Donald Minshall, II	Mario Lazo, Jr. '45
J Lindsay, Richard David, Jr.	Dr. Richard D. Lindsay '48
J Mead, Edward Scott	James M. Mead '47
J Munro, Thomas Bunce	James S. Munro, Jr. '43
J Oliva, George, III	George Oliva, Jr. '39
J Orr, Charles Wallace	R. Wallace Orr '34
L Pfeiffer, Robert Stanley	Cdr. King W. Pfeiffer '45
L Raleigh, Thomas Leicester, III	Thomas L. Raleigh, Jr. '45
U Reed, Dupuy Warrick	David Q. Reed '49
J Reynolds, Craig Booth	Donald M. Reynolds '38
J Sapuppo, Nunzi Michael	Michele S. Sapuppo '48
L Shelden, Charles Freeman, Jr.	Charles F. Shelden '25
J Smith, Calvin Crane	Charles W. Smith '46
L Smith, Charles Plympton	Frederick P. Smith '33
U Smith, John Huntington	Levi P. Smith, Jr. '36
L Stevens, David Winton	Whitney Stevens '44
L Suisman, Douglas Robert	Michael Suisman '47
L Ware, David Taylor	John H. Ware, Jr. '37
L Watling, Charles Palmer	John W. Watling, Jr. '26
J Welch, Richard Lawrence, Jr.	Richard L. Welch '45
J Wilde, David Lee	Leon G. Wilde '43
L Woolsey, Henry Laughlin	John M. Woolsey, Jr. '34

DEATHS

1895—**Sidney A. Weston**, 91, died in Plymouth, Massachusetts, on September 19. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale University and subsequently received M.A. and Ph.D. degrees in Biblical Literature and Semitic Languages, also from Yale. He was editor and general manager of The Pilgrim Press, Boston, for 42 years (the national Congregational Publishing House). After retirement, he held associate ministerial positions in several churches in California and Massachusetts. He also served with other eminent scholars on the committee which revised the King James Version of the Bible into the present Revised Standard Version. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; and a grandson.

1899—**Harold Roberts**, 88, died in Lawrence, Massachusetts, on October 21. After Andover, he was graduated from Harvard University and received a master's degree in Education from the University of New Hampshire. He had been a Boston wool merchant's broker for several New England mills. He was well known as an authority on minerals. An extensive collection gathered during his years of pursuing the hobby was presented to Phillips Academy. He is survived by a brother-in-law and several nieces and nephews.

1905—**R. Wilkinson Cobb**, 84, died in Willoughby, Ohio, in October. He had a long and successful business career, and was actively involved in the founding of two companies, the Thyoger Co., manufacturer of pharmaceuticals, and the Brush Beryllium Co. of Cleveland. Interested in the outdoors, he was a metallurgist of renown. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; and a son.

1907—**Harmon P. Elliott**, 82, died in Watertown, Massachusetts, on October 18. Following Andover, he took a job with his father's company, the Elliott Addressing Machine Company of Cambridge, and became its president. A well known business man and philanthropist, he sold the business in 1959 and divided almost a million and half dollars among his employees who had been with the firm ten years. He then moved to Stuart, Florida, where he opened the Elliott Museum of Vehicular Evolution. The museum, which he designed, houses more than 50 antique carriages and automobiles, formerly stored in Watertown and on display in the Salem (Mass.) Auto Museum. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; and a son.

1913—**John W. Gault**, 76, died in Portland, Maine, on November 24. Following Andover, he attended Colgate University, leaving to enlist in the Air Force in World War I. At the time of his retirement in 1957, he was sales manager for the Portland area of the American Can Co. Active in community affairs, he served on numerous boards, including: director of the Canal National Bank and Cumberland County Council, Boy Scouts of America; a corporator of the Maine Medical Center; and secretary of Maine Freezers and Canners Association. A loyal

Andover alumnus, he was regional chairman, Maine Area, of the Andover Program, and served on the Alumni Council, and as vice president 1952-53. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; and four grandchildren.

1917—**Graham Penfield**, age 70, died November 24, 1969. For 34 years "GRAY" was vice president of sales for The Willet Company, a trucking and truck leasing concern. In 1967 a severe attack of pneumonia made him miss our 50th. This was followed by a series of misfortunes which finally culminated with a five-months stay in the hospital fighting a losing battle against an ear infection plus thirty years of diabetes. He is survived by his widow, Elizabeth, 670 Sheridan Road, Winnetka, Ill. 60093; a son, a daughter and four grandchildren. Loyal to Andover and highly regarded by all who knew him, he will be greatly missed.

1926—**John M. Curtis**, 63, died in Auburndale, Massachusetts, on October 19. He was graduated from Brown University. Having had extensive experience in the banking and economic field, he joined the First National Bank of Boston in 1944, and in 1946 helped establish the first factoring service in the country. He had also headed the research department of Babson's Reports of Wellesley Hills, served as research advisor for the War Production Board in Washington, and was account manager for Scudder Stevens and Clark of Boston. He is survived by his wife; two sons; two sisters; and two brothers: Paul '25 and George '36.

1926—**Graham R. Treadway**, 62, died in Bloomfield, Connecticut, on October 28. After Andover and Yale University, he joined the Hartford-Connecticut Trust Co. (now the Connecticut Bank and Trust Co.). At the time of his death he was vice-president for public relations and business development. He was active in both state and local civic and business organizations, including membership on the Connecticut Development Commission, and more recently as chairman; the Tri-State Transportation Committee; director of Colts Manufacturing Co.; president of the Family Service Society; member of Council on Agriculture and Natural Resources and the Governor's Economic Committee. He is survived by three sons; a brother, Charles T., Jr. '22; and 13 grandchildren.

1929—**Malcolm A. Keyser, Jr.**, 59, died in Salt Lake City, Utah, on October 6. He was graduated from Harvard University. At the time of his death he was president of the A. Keyser Co. and the Keyser-Morris Insurance Co. Active in civic affairs, he served on numerous boards and committees. A skiing enthusiast, he was a member of the board of directors of Alta Ski Lifts, a member of the National Ski Patrol and an honorary "National Patrolman." He is survived by two sons; three sisters; and three grandchildren.

1931—**Max F. Millikan**, 56, died in Boston on December 14. He was graduated from Yale University in 1935 and in 1941 received a Ph.D. degree in economics from that institution. A distinguished economist, he had been director of MIT's Center for International Studies since its founding in 1952, and a member of the

MIT faculty for 20 years. He was considered one of the world's leading authorities on the economic development of underdeveloped countries, and had been president of the World Peace Foundation since 1956. During World War II, he had served with the Office of Price Administration and the War Shipping Administration. In 1946 he became chief of the Economic Intelligence Branch, Division of Research and the Department of State, and the following year was assistant executive secretary of the President's Committee on Foreign Aid. He had served on numerous committees on international development, economic planning and foreign relations, including the committee to plan for a National Academy of Foreign Affairs and the Special Committee on Trade Relations with Communist Eastern Europe. He also was a trustee of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. He is survived by his wife; two daughters, and a son.

1945—**James E. Hutchison, Jr.**, 41, died in Hartford, Connecticut, on September 19. He was graduated from Yale University in 1949 and received a master's degree in Mathematics from Trinity College. He was a math analyst at the United Aircraft Corp. and a part-time instructor in mathematics at Central Connecticut State College. He is survived by his wife; two daughters; and two sisters.

1953—**Robert J. Cummings**, 34, died in Castro Valley, California, on January 9, 1969. After Andover, he was graduated from Williams College and Hastings Law School, University of California. He had been a practicing attorney. A leader in community and youth activities, he had recently been elected a trustee of Chabot Junior College of Hayward. As an attorney, he played a major role in the assessment scandals of 1965 in San Francisco and Alameda County involving 8 public officials and 79 firms and more than a million dollars was recovered in reassessments. He is survived by his wife; two sons; his parents; and a sister.

1895—**William D. Smith**, Nov. 5, 1969

1900—**John Tuck**, Oct. 24, 1969

1904—**John H. Derby**, Sept. 24, 1969

1904HF—**George H. Richards**, Oct. 20, 1969

1906—**Fred P. Blair**, Feb. 13, 1969

1907—**Henry P. Blumenauer**, July 22, 1969

1907—**Justus M. Hartwell**, 1968

1908—**Hugh W. Bradley**, Feb. 24, 1969

1908—**Frederick L. Riefkohl**, Sept. 10, 1969
(See Class Notes)

1909—**James M. Beale**, Nov. 18, 1969

1909—**Herbert E. Bennett**, December 1966

1909—**William F. Corry**, August 1964

1909—**William H. Woolverton**, July 1, 1969

1910—**William G. Melhorn**, June 3, 1969

1911—**Benjamin K. Gatins**, Oct. 25, 1969

1912—**Hibbard Casselberry**, Aug. 27, 1969

1912—**Henry E. McDowell**, Sept. 15, 1969

1913—**Giles V. Kellogg**, July 21, 1969

1914—**Richard H. Plow**, April 22, 1969

1915—**David F. Campbell**, Aug. 11, 1969

1915—**Irving G. Hopkins**, Oct. 29, 1967

1915—**David S. Soliday**, June 19, 1969

1917—**John F. Hager, Jr.**, Oct. 9, 1969

1917—**Alexander Thomson**, Sept. 21, 1969
(See Class Notes)

1918—**Shou Cheng Lu**, Aug. 27, 1968

1919—**Leslie D. Davis**, May 16, 1969
(See Class Notes)

1919—**Freeman E. Loeb**, 1956

1919—**John W. Richards**, July 6, 1969

1920—**George H. P. Lacey**

1921—**Carl H. Henke**, January 1966

1921—**Glen W. Keith**, Nov. 4, 1969

1921—**Stuart P. Randall**, March 10, 1968

1922—**Dell K. Allen**, November 1966

1923—**Thomas L. Shipman**, Sept. 29, 1969

1924—**John F. Huber**, July 7, 1969

1925—**Lloyd K. Dolge**, Oct. 21, 1969

1925—**Henry C. Downings**, July 14, 1969

1925—**William W. Heffelfinger, Jr.**, April 21, 1969

1925—**Louis M. Huesmann**, Oct. 2, 1969

1925—**Richard Rogers**, May 7, 1960

1926—**Solomon Horwitz**, May 1969

1937—**H. Gordon Blanchard**, Oct. 15, 1968

1938—**Willis L. King, III**, June 22, 1969

1938—**William F. Poor**, May 11, 1969

1939—**Robert H. Wheeler**, Oct. 3, 1969

1940—**Martin V. Frank**, Jan. 20, 1969

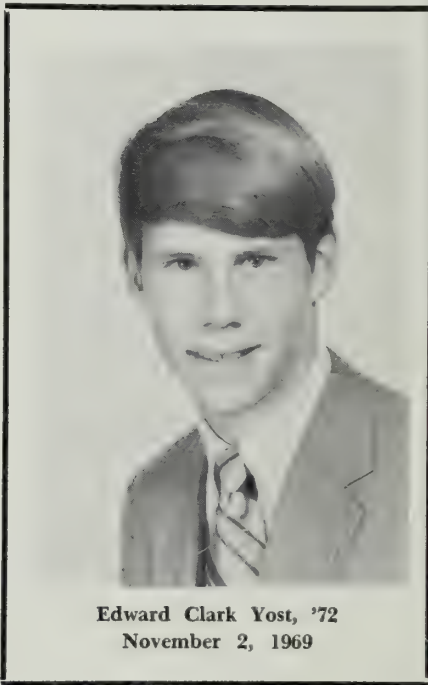
1941—**H. Richard Kurth, Jr.**, Jan. 24, 1968

1941—**Alfred M. McCoy, Jr.**, Dec. 22, 1968

1941—**John A. Maloney, Jr.**, 1965

1944—**Nelson Morris, II**, Sept. 16, 1969

1948—**Benjamin U. Watkins**, March 21, 1969



Edward Clark Yost, '72
November 2, 1969

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 46 Dover Road, Wellesley, Mass. 02181

Keith Smith sent word October 28 from Green River, Wyoming, that he came from a heavy snow fall at his home in Dutch John, Utah, and was planning to fly on November 18 to meet his son Keith Jr., '24 at Hartford, Connecticut. They were going to the Harvard - Yale game at New Haven and visit relatives in New England. Keith hopes to serve his class as our loyal class agent, which he has been so successfully. Marie Satterlee sent word that her sister Evelyn Thornton was to visit her home in New York City. In our last '98 news your scribe was to send Evelyn with her grandmother (not great-grandmother mistakenly) to Europe last summer, and the correction is now made up. **Lawson Oakes** is in the Memorial Hospital at Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, and sends word to '98. Your fellow classmates are still up and about, but your scribe had a fall which is on the mend, as good as ever for the Winter Sports at Andover Festival.

1907

Edward W. Benner, 34 South St., Needham, Mass. 02192

At long last **Newt Foster** writes he is enjoying life "on this raft" and getting on well with a minimum of pills. He hopes to be back for our 65th. **Art McEvoy** at 83 still writes a weekly column for the New Britain Conn. Herald. He was on the staff for 43 years and retired in 1956. He and his wife, formerly Mildred Wentworth of Lowell, have been married for 59 years. They have a daughter, 3 grandchildren and a great-grandson.

It is with regret I report the death of **Harmon P. Elliott** at the age of 82. He owned the Elliott Addressing Machine Co. in Cambridge. In 1959 he split a \$1,450,000 stock bonus among the 400 employees who had been with the firm 10 years or longer. In 1951 he set up a trust fund giving \$375,000 to the American Red Cross. Following the sale of his business, he retired to Stuart, Fla. In 1962 he opened the Elliott Museum of Vehicular Evolution in Stuart. He designed the museum himself. It houses more than 20 carriages and automobiles, among them a 1909 Thomas Flyer and a goldplated Rolls Royce built in 1924 for an Arab ruler. It also contains 15 stores from the gas-light era. He leaves his wife Nellie J., a son Roff of Miami, and a daughter, Mrs. Elsie Ryan of Coral Gables, Fla.

A letter from **Ted Reed** from Winter Park, Fla. says he was recently asked to judge at the Antique Car meet in Cypress Gardens, Fla. He told them that his 1887 chassis was pretty shaky and that if he stood up for more than a half hour he felt as though he had 4 flat tires and a couple of wobbly front wheels. He added that people, unlike cars, still stick to the basic design. He recently acquired 2 great-grandchildren. His youngest grand-

son is on the freshman crew at the University of Pennsylvania and went to England last spring with the crew to row in the Henley Regatta.

A note from **Ted Thurston** said he and his wife had just driven from Portland Maine to Tucson, Arizona where they spend the winters. This was their 26th trip. Six hundred miles in 2 days is much too far he thinks.

1908

Joseph S. Kimball, 43 Beach Bluff Ave., Swampscott, Mass. 01907

It is with deep regret that I have to report the death of our classmate Rear Admiral **Fritz Riefkohl**. He left Andover to go to Annapolis for his commission as a Naval Officer. He not only was a veteran of World War I but also World War II. He received several decorations for bravery, among them the Navy Cross for action against the enemy in World War I. For many years he had, in his retirement lived on Merritt Island in Florida.

Although **George A. Cowee**, our former Secretary, has arthritis in his hip and shoulder, he still shoots very good pocket billiards at the Golden Cue in Eau Gallie, Florida. Every day he runs 15 or more which is terrific for an amateur. It was my good fortune to have won in 1909 the Yale University pocket billiard championship and, believe me, I could never duplicate the game of our George Cowee.

1909

Walter H. Snell, Brown University, Box 1848, Providence, R.I. 02912

A recent letter reminds us that **Will Barrows** and his wife are living quietly in East Braintree, Mass. Capt. **Milt Brush** (USN ret.) and his new wife, the former Marguerite Eyerma Pardee, now have a new address in Laconia, N.H., but will spend the winter in Florida. Your secretary has spent the last few weeks correcting the manuscript and proofs of the colored plates of his mushroom book, to be published in Germany.

1910

Keith F. Warren, 89 Beach St., Boston, Mass. 02111

Robert Aldrich — not a classmate — has a piece in a recent *Saturday Review* headed "Let's Bring Back 1909!" He says 1909 was a good year — no major wars, railroad wrecks, explosions or earthquakes. Bleriot flew the English Channel in thirty-seven minutes. There was no income tax. You got free lunch with a nickel beer and you could have a five-course dinner for 35 cents. And I might add — most of us were on Andover Hill and didn't realize that never again would we "have it so good."

Homer Swihart reports news of two of his grandsons. **James W. Swihart, Jr.** was recently sworn in as a foreign service officer of the United States. He is a grad-

uate of both Andover and Columbia. Another grandson, **John Dun**, graduated from Andover in 1964 and from Stanford University in 1968 and is now at graduate school there. His other grandfather is Bishop Angus Dun of Yale 1914.

Jack Ogden writes as of September 19th last that he had just returned from six weeks in Europe. While in Switzerland and again in Germany, he revisited sites of two schools that he attended during his pre-Andover boyhood. In both cases there was no trace of the buildings, nor their former occupants. In Marburg, Germany, his researches took him to an address which turned out to be a police station. Here the very helpful officials bade him farewell with a hearty "Auf Wiedersehen" and Jack is still wondering just what they did mean. I think they meant that "stone walls do not a prison make nor iron bars a cage."

Rad Abbot is still living in Andover and still practicing architecture from his office at 26 Chestnut Street in Andover. He says he is still just as busy as when his office was in Harvard Square, Cambridge.

Bobby Kastor has recently been elected a trustee of the Children's Psychiatric Center in Eatontown, N.J. He says that, God willing, he will be in Andover next June for our 60th reunion.

1911

Pliny F. Stewart, P.O. Box 456, Newark, Del. 19711

Henry Sturgis has entered the ranks of great - grandfathers, his granddaughter, Mrs. Laird Smith, of New York having given birth to a son last May. "Turnie" Morse and **Chandler Foster** have also attained this venerable status. Are there any others? If so don't be afraid to speak up.

Dick English has been treasurer of the New Haven Park Commission for the past eighteen years. One of its most important projects of the moment is their fight to prevent the taking over of city park land for super highways, one of which is presently planned to traverse East Rock Park.

On a trip through the mid-west in September, I had a very pleasant overnight visit with Alice and **Henry Pratt** at their home in Wayzata, Minn., on the shore of beautiful Lake Minnetonka.

In November my wife and I spent the night with Clare and **Bill Casey** in Rouses Point, N.Y. Bill supposedly retired from the customhouse brokerage firm, established by his great-grandfather in 1860, a few years ago, but still goes to the office every morning. His son, **Bill Jr.**, PA '40 is the fifth generation to head this family enterprise with headquarters in Rouses Point, N.Y. and some fifteen branch offices in various eastern and mid-west cities.

Dick Parkhurst reports, "I'm recently back from London and two weeks of meetings as a member of the U.S. Delegation to the tenth Assembly of the International Maritime Consultative Organization. This organization is the marine

sub-division of the United Nations, and has many problems of international consequence with which to deal. I was a member of our Delegation to the First Assembly in 1959, but have been rather out of touch in the intervening years. It was encouraging and interesting to see the progress that's been made in the handling of various matters. Dick probably is the last of our class to take an active part in international affairs.

Turnie Morse writes that he never thought he would live to be an octogenarian (he was born October 15, 1889) but, "here I am and disgustingly healthy at that." Congratulations.

1912

Edward W. Mahan, 68 South Main St., Natick, Mass. 01760

Sam Vail informs us that his address is Gen. Del. Sparta, Wis. 54656, where his wife and he are living on a farm (free from polluted air and communing with nature). A letter from **Art Darling** states that he is living in Paris, France at the present, at the home of his daughter. **Mrs. Mahan** and I were regally entertained by **Edith** and **Red Brann** on the week-end of the H-P game which we attended with them. We also met them at the Yale baseball cage before the H-Y game. They are both still healthy and able to move around the world, which they are wont to do. We also observed **Jim** and **Gee Selden** at the Briggs cage luncheon before the Harvard-Princeton game looking fit as fiddles. Had a neighborly telephone conversation with **Loosh Hill** and he informs me he is in good health and spirits. He quoted an old adage that had recently crossed his desk to the effect that "Money isn't everything, but it is far ahead of whatever comes in second."

The following is an interesting letter from **Lev Lawason**, 1681 Tam O'Shanter, Seal Beach, Calif. 90740. Bld. 10H. "Your 1912 reports looked rather lonesome so am glad to help out. I have been living in this leisure-world retirement village of 10,000 people for the last five years. On the San Diego Highway which makes it easy for me to visit my two daughters; one on the North and one to the South. We have a good medical center, shopping center, club-houses and entertainment. I like it very much. Being only three miles from the Pacific, it never gets very hot or cold which is what most old people are looking for. I have not been back to New England since I left M.I.T. in 1917, but still have pleasant memories of my days or years there. As ever, Lev."

I hope other classmates will follow **Lev's** example and send in letters as to their whereabouts. Q.E.D.

1913

William F. Mudge, 7 Washington Street, Concord, N.H. 03301

Our class is still represented by sons at Andover. **Mark Howard** and **John Charles Baldwin**, 1970 and '72 respectively, are sons of **Howard Baldwin**. It surely broadens the outlook of a class to have members still interested in sons at Andover

while most of us are relying on grandchildren or great-grandchildren for our contacts with youth.

Howard Breeding is another of the fortunate class members, who have close contacts with the younger generation, with a son entering medical school, a daughter finishing high school, and, though retired from active teaching, still working to raise the reading level in local schools. He golfs, gardens and has other hobbies in season. **Maurry Smith** comprises a youth movement all his own, was last reported off to Pinehurst, N.C. for three golf tournaments undoubtedly, we hope, hale and hearty as usual.

At this time of year the news of the class seems to become pretty much Florida oriented. One member complained he ran into no classmates there last year. Perhaps the following resume, if members follow the same travel patterns as last year, will be of interest.

Bill Higgins reports he and his wife both happy and well, living at Winter Park, Fla. His oldest granddaughter, **Anne**, has married **Alden K. Lowell**, U.S. Army, and will live at or near Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, during the next two years. **Bob Cook** makes his permanent headquarters in Fort Lauderdale, makes trips from there, keeps comfortable with air conditioning, when needed.

Frank Dunbaugh lives in Miami, travels a lot, this year to Czechoslovakia, Bulgaria, Yugoslavia, Romania and Hungary. He found the people of the Communist nations friendly but was glad to return to western Europe enroute home via Paris and Brussels in October.

Farwell P. Lilly lives in Jacksonville, considers himself well in spite of his 81 years, with a great many things to be thankful for.

Frank Buxton leaves New Hampshire to spend most of the winter in Naples, Fla.

John Hamilton makes his home at Clearwater.

Malcolm Thompson can be found in his high-rise apartment in Delray Beach with his wife, **Mildred**, four or five months (we assume winter) of the year.

Don Dickerman spends most of the year commuting between his home in Intervale, N.H. and his camp on the lake in Lovell, Me., follows his desires to be with the Pirates and takes off after

Christmas for the **Buccaneer Inn** on Longboat Key, Sarasota. He still loves to paint, had pictures exhibited in the National Arts Club in New York last year. Among other diversions he has a granddaughter, who collects animals on African safaris, which she rents to Hollywood producers. He sounds as chipper as ever, on the phone anyway.

As for the rest of us, one will just have to rely on chance to run into us in more sporadic trips to Fla. Some of us just hibernate at home. Others, if the going's rough, may take off south and meet spring early any time. I expect to hit there on the way to or from Panama where my youngest son works for U.S. A.I.D. program in that area. Not to overlook another winter oasis, **Admiral Bill Sullivan**, Retired, has finally settled down with a permanent address of 939 Coast Blvd., Apt. 9E, La Jolla, Calif., 92037, "happy to see any Andover men."

John White and "Lou" continue in good health, keep busy around their home in Bellevue, Wash., and he still does some treasurer - accounting work for the community.

Harold Gates left Chicago for a summer vacation in Dorset, gave up and went home after 17 straight days of rain, didn't say where he went or where Dorset was but the weather sounded like July in New England.

Percy Williams was luckier, came to Maine from Conn., enjoyed two weeks at New Harbor, revisited Rockefeller Gardens and Mt. Desert Island.

"**Art**" **Medlicott** still in Indianapolis, is a great rooster for the "Boiler Makers" of Purdue. I joined him in spirit as I watched them play Ohio State on TV, but to no avail. I hope his good wife is still painting and will exhibit again at our 60th.

Larry Dickey in spite of a "tough year and a major abdominal operation" came through with a generous check to bolster our class record.

Paul Hudson and wife celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary recently, have enjoyed Cape Cod year-round for the last seven years.

Your secretary was fortunate enough to become the husband of Miss **Margaret Dow** of Warner, N.H. in late September. **Margaret** is a graduate of **Wheaton College (Mass.)**, Class of 1930.

There still seems to be confusion among members of the class as to when the annual drives for the Alumni start and end. I believe the real answer is never. The safest thing is to read **Dave Hale's** monthly letter. When a list appears which does not include your name, take out your check book. If there is no recent stub covering your gift, send one along. I am sure **Dave** will mention it if it is a repeat and possible mistake, and either thank you profusely or return it, if you wish.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 63 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10005

Mac Baldrige, Jr., President of **Scovill Manufacturing Company** in Waterbury, Conn., has been named Republican State Finance Chairman. **Wood Kahler**, in celebration of World Day for Animals on Oct. 4, walked with two others from



Barcelona to Montserrat, a distance of over 34 miles which they covered in two days. One of his companions was Barbara Moore, 64 years old and the champion walker of the world. She has walked from San Francisco to New York, from Key West to Washington and great distances in Canada, Australia and India — total of about 44,000 miles. On Oct. 4th a Mass was held at Montserrat in the cathedral in honor of St. Francis of Assisi and his little brothers and sisters, the birds and the beasts. **Lud Moorehead, Fred Lund and Dudley Lunt** went to Maine this fall for their annual woodcock shoot at their secret preserve. Your secretary and his wife, Val, spent September in Penzance and London — a very pleasant vacation. **Alex Twombly** has sold his boatyard at Yarmouth, Me., after 22 years of ownership. He will continue as consultant. Death has taken two classmates recently. **Richard H. Plow** died April 22, 1969 in Dublin where he resided for 12 years. Dick engineered and built a plant to make peatmoss flower pots. He retired six years ago but remained a consultant. Dick never married. **Julian T. Leonard** died August 15, 1969 at his home in Brookline, after a long illness. After Andover, Julie attended M.I.T. prior to service as a Lieutenant with the 76th Division in France during World War I. After the war he joined and became President of Leonard and Barrows Co. of Middleboro, Mass., shoe manufacturers. In World War II he joined the Army Air Corps and after four years left the service as a Lt. Colonel. He was a member and served on the vestry of the Church of the Redeemer, Chestnut Hill; he was also a member of the Country Club, Brookline, and the Kittansett Club of Marion. He is survived by his wife, Marjorie, two sons, Julian T. and Charles E., a daughter, Mrs. Bradley M. Braymond, and nine grandchildren.

1916

Gerard M. English, 438 Montgomery Ave., Haverford, Pa., 19041

Fred Peck will receive extraordinary pleasure, as I have already done, in reading a letter, which I quote below, received from **Bill Gellatly**. "It has occurred to me that Fred Peck has been our Class Treasurer for more than half a century and I think he deserves some kind of recognition for such devoted service.

"We have had three, or four, Class Secretaries, all excellent. But old Fred has been plugging along since we first became Alumni, back in 1916, that will be fifty-three years ago.

"The jobs of Secretary and Treasurer of a class, too often, are skimmed over by other members without a thought for the work and interest taken by these men; a pat of appreciation on the back seems in order, don't you think?

"With kindest personal regards and a sincere wish for your good health, I am,

Sincerely,

(Bill)"

I am sure I speak for Fred — as I do for myself — that we appreciate those sentiments immensely. The most firm pat on the back that I can think of is a

note from everyone and a contribution from all of those who have not given to Andover recently.

Don Andrews sits on the bank of a canal in Boca Raton and builds up his strength to write books. A new edition of his chemistry text has been published recently in New Delhi, India. He not only builds strength but, also, imagination. You will remember we last reported his book, "The Symphony of Life", published in 1967. To quote Don, "We find that the Universe is composed not of matter but of music." Florida waters must be the source of eternal youth both of mind and body.

Col. George Irwin has lived in Del Ray Beach, Florida for fifteen years. Our congratulations to him! He plays golf three times a week, has 5 children, and 21 grandchildren.

In a note to our Treasurer, **John Dodd** describes his 50th reunion at Williams as a good one. Fiftieth reunions are always good. They are attended by those who have a close feeling of devotion for the institution and their thoughts are full of nostalgia for days of long ago.

Fred Peck has heard that **Tim Callahan** has taken his sister on a trip around the world and Fred received a postal card from Tim from Calcutta. He writes that the poverty there is indescribable with a population of over 500 million. There is much suffering and labor is the cheapest of all commodities. He drove to Agra to see once again the Taj Mahal Mausoleum, which took 20,000 workers twelve years to build. Will go from there to the Middle East where the action will be more turbulent.

1917

Donald C. Townley, P.O. Box 68, New Preston, Conn. 06777

In October too late to run in the November issue we learned and now sadly report that retired landscape architect **Theodore C. Morrison** of St. Petersburg, Fla. and Bradford, Mass. died at his Florida home very suddenly of a massive cerebral hemorrhage on May 10th while watching golf on TV. Ted was a member of First Church of Christ Congregational and Cycle Club, both of Bradford; the Rotary, Yacht, Lakewood Country and Quarterback Clubs of St. Petersburg and past commander of Utica, N.Y. American Legion. Beside his widow, Elizabeth J. (Frackel) Morrison of 20 Lexington Avenue, Bradford, Mass., he is survived by five daughters, a brother and 11 grandchildren.

With sadness we inform you of the sudden death September 21st of **Alexander Thomson**, age 71, from a coronary occlusion. After Andover "Tommy" attended Dartmouth, then the Graduate School of Business of Chicago University prior to entering the steel business. At retirement he was president of Tanner & Co. His widow, Jessie Smith Thomson, two daughters: Alix Thomson and Judith Thomson Sherman and a grandson, Bruce F. Sherman survive him.

1917ers' reaction to John Kemper's July 3rd letter to parents of Andover students is laudatory. Here are a few typical comments: "Hurray for Kemper!"

"Thanks for your letter with the excellent enclosure from John Kemper. I

hope his action sets a precedent that other schools will have the guts to follow."

"Kemper's letter is perfect. I wish others had his good sense."

"I am enthusiastic about our Head Master's letter. The importance of his letter seems certainly that students recognize that there is such a thing as a world which has mandates, unimportant as well as important."

"Thanks for John Kemper's letter. Good for him. I'm sending a copy to my niece whose husband is on the faculty at Lawrenceville."

For the class I have extended congratulations and best wishes to **Hazen M. Richardson** of Middleton, Mass., who wrote: "I was married on Oct. 4th to Miss Madelyn E. Lawrence of Beverly. She formerly taught in the elementary schools of Middleton and Topsfield. My brother, Ben (P.A. '14) and I still operate the Richardson Dairy and Richardson Trust. At present we are constructing a large loafer barn to replace the six barns lost in a fire this past summer. When that is finished we will add a milking parlor, then replenish our herd."

"Still playing golf twice a week in a foursome whose ages total 302 years," boasts **Johnny Brennan** who adds: "Hope I've cut lawns for the last time in '69. Otherwise keep busy with 12 grandchildren and rehearsing for our barbershop show in Symphony Hall."

"We like living in San Diego very much — fine city and wonderful weather," asserts **Larry Doyle**.

"Last winter with another couple flew to Hawaii for a month, during which we did 3 of the islands. Very lovely experience but will probably return to Florida again after Christmas and New Year's holidays," writes **Rog Dennett**.

"Took a long delayed trip to Portugal, Italy and Spain this summer with my wife, Bess," notes **John B. Drake**, who adds, "Had a wonderful time, both ways by Italian Line ships. Had a bad accident on my way home from my son's at Hopewell, N.J. Stopped to go thru toll booth near Havre de Grace, Md. Car plowed into us knocking my car into car ahead. Had to get a new car to get home. No one seriously hurt, thank God."

"We have sold our home in Needham and have moved to 845 Riomar Drive, Vero Beach, Fla. 32960. Will still spend summers in Essex, N.Y., on Lake Champlain," reports **Arnold Houghton**. The following appeared in the "Technology Review of July-August 1969 about one of our hardworking members: "**Edwin T. Steffian** has been elected to the College of Fellows of the American Institute of Architects. He was formally invested in special ceremonies at the A.I.A. Chicago convention in June. The honor is given for outstanding contributions to the advancement of the profession of architecture and is the highest A.I.A. award. Ted joins that elite group constituting less than four percent of the membership. He has been a member of the A.I.A. for 33 years serving as director, treasurer and president of the local chapter, the Boston Society of Architects. Ted has been chairman of both the New England Judiciary Committee and the Contract Committee of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. He is an active member of the American Arbitration Assn., the Massachusetts Designers' Selection Board and

the Children's Medical Center of Boston. He has been co-chairman of the United Fund in Cambridge and chairman of the Greater Boston group for the construction industry. While participating in the foregoing Ted has not neglected the architectural and planning firm of Steffian, Steffian and Bradley, Inc. of Boston.

Those who planned to pick limes and other citrus fruit and see **Charlie Ivin's** place in Gould, Fla. will be disappointed. His address now is P.O. Box 641, Highlands, N.C. 28741.

Dan Pinkham plaintively writes: "Starting our second full winter in Sarasota in our new apartment. Now that I've retired, where is all this time I've been promised? Boy Scout Council Executive Board, National Council Member from Sunny Land, District Training Chairman, Rotarian after a lapse of 29 years, apartment representative on Condominium committee, etc . . . When am I going to work on stamps, go fishing or even read a book?"

Last March when your secretary was in Sarasota **Hank Ufford** was in traction in a Sarasota hospital. On Nov. 4th he writes: "Only got out of the Sarasota Hospital recently with practically a new molybdenum hip, etc. Hope to right my physical problems, throw away the crutches, enjoy my 70th and get back for our 55th."

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 East 86th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

For twenty-one years **Earl McColly** was a McColly chemist with the Celanese Fibers Co. In 1963 he retired as Senior Chemist and became Professor of Chemistry at the Allegany Community College, Cumberland, Md. Eligible for retirement last year, Earl stayed on because he had to spend at least one year on the new seven million dollar campus which boasts the most modern basic, analytical and organic chemistry laboratories possible. When retirement does come, the McCollies will live in Madison, Me., where they have spent the last ten summers.

Merrill F. (Mickey) Norwood has sold his insurance business and he and his wife, Patricia, live a peaceful life in North Andover and sometimes he strolls about the P.A. campus enjoying memories of bygone days. His daughter, Ann, is in religious work at the university of Rochester.

Donald K. Cameron lives in Florham Park, N.J. He doesn't say whether in retirement or not but he looks back on our 50th Reunion as a great and happy success.

Most of the year **Edward L. Sharp** golfs, swims, fishes and plays bridge in Vero Beach, Fla., but in September the Sharps go to N. Carolina to avoid the hurricane season.

Yard Chittick "continues the practice of Patent Law with no end in sight." Last summer he and his wife, Ruth, sailed New England waters stopping at Edgartown to check on the Chappaquiddick situation and in October they visited in New Hampshire, Vermont and the Berkshires to enjoy the color.

Wayne Shirley who lives in retirement in Durham, N.H., writes on stationery of the "State of New Hampshire, House of Representatives, Concord" and says their 400 members is the largest legislative



body in the English-speaking world except the House of Commons and our own House of Representatives. New Hampshire is different. It has no income or sales tax. The State lives on "sin taxes"; tobacco, alcohol and horse racing; and "bed and belly" taxes; motels and restaurants. Durham boasts that **Horace Martin Poynter (Latin) James C. Sawyer (P.A. Treas.)** lived there. The Shirleys have traveled in Newfoundland, extensively in Europe and again last fall a trip down the Rhine and visits at Rotterdam, Amsterdam, Edinburgh and London.

Ray Wason was in the Real Estate business in Connecticut; retired to Taunton, Mass., then he and his wife, Peggy, built a home in Dover, Mass., and somewhere along the line he raised Angus Cattle. Now the Wasons live a carefree apartment life in Pompano Beach, Fla. Ray pays special tribute to the P.A. faculty. He praises Fuess, Boyce and Freeman, attributing to the latter Ray's love of history which has compelled him to read an enormous amount of history throughout his entire life.

John (Johnny) B. Works, Jr. retired in 1968 after 45 years in the security business. (Paine-Webber-Jackson & Curtis). He now lives in Salem, Ohio, boasts of two children and eight grandchildren, and has made several trips to England and Scotland.

Random Campus Notes: School opened last September with a total enrollment of 873. Long hair and unkempt dress are not permitted. Jackets and ties are worn in classrooms and at all scheduled assemblies. Turtle neck sweaters may be worn under a jacket. After May 1st, ties and jackets need not be worn. P.A. and Abbot coed classes have started with 48 Abbot girls enrolled in P.A. classes in language, history, religion, art and graphics. Twenty-six students taking a new

course *Man and Society* spent a week living in the Log Cabin of the Cochran Sanctuary. They attended classes as usual but did all their own housekeeping. Tuition has been raised \$300 for a total of \$2700. Before this raise P.A.'s tuition was the lowest of any New England prep school. Andover won the Exeter football game.

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N.H. 03824

As Class Agent, your Class Secretary was privileged to attend the Alumni Council meeting the weekend of October 10. The occasion involved meetings with the undergraduates, with the theme "School - College Relationships." Nothing definite seemed to evolve out of these discussions, but there appears to be some tension among the student body. On the one hand, they want more contact with the outside world, but when they take a look at it, they don't like it either. On the other side of the coin, they give the faculty high marks for providing a good education, and somewhat paradoxically the alumni anyway received a friendly reception and attitude.

Fritz Clement has recovered from the ailment which kept him from Reunion and is now back on the golf course, shooting his customary low 70's. By the time this reaches the press, he will have moved into his winter quarters at Delray Beach, Florida.

Les Davis passed away on May 16, 1969. Mrs. Davis informs us that he had been in poor health for many years, but at no time did he give up his heavy civic work and law practice. His minister, Rev. Wayne Rogers, gives the following tribute:

"Jesus once said, 'Greater love has no man than this, that a man lay down his

life for his friends' (John 15:13). On May 16, many friends joined us in saying 'good bye' to Attorney Leslie N. Davis, who had literally given his life for his family and his friends. Many of them were there. We had feared the church would not hold all those who would come to the funeral.

"The active pallbearers were all members of Mr. Davis' old scout troop. Their character development and college educations had been greatly assisted by their beloved Scoutmaster, who was active in scouting until he died. The 18 honorary pallbearers each represented one of the many organizations in Norwalk and New England to which he had given so much of his personal and professional energies.

"The local Bar Association's representation showed the esteem which colleagues held for Les Davis. The members of the church and the many other friends from across the country were only symbolic of the vast multitude of lives which had been touched and enriched by this devoted, compassionate, and unselfish man who lived among us.

"The vast extent of the good which Les Davis' life accomplished is only now being made known, even to his family, as letters continue to pour in from all over the country — many of them beautifully describing how, in ways both great and small, the Davis brand of quiet generosity had brought benefit."

Among his philanthropic interests were American Cancer Society, Boy Scouts of America, Children's Home Society of California, Heart Fund, and numerous church, library, hospital, and musical activities in Norwalk.

The magazine section of the Boston Sunday Herald Traveler of November 2 has a long and interesting article on **Dwight Colburn**, headed "Yankee Bank President Retires — to Korea." It goes into his long career in Sharon, Massachusetts, where he was President and Treasurer of the Cooperative Bank for 29 years and Town Moderator for 30 years. It then went on to mention his marriage to Mrs. Priscilla Doloff and his move to Korea, where he is Comptroller of the newly built Presbyterian Hospital in Taegu. These have already been reported in the Class Notes, but the article is a well-written and illuminating human interest story, which is well worth reading. It bears out Dwight's accomplishments and his modesty regarding them.

1920

Morris Tyler, 205 Church St., New Haven, Conn. 06509

Before this report is published your scribe will have been briefed by Fred Stott and others on the procedure for running our 50th Reunion which will take place June 12, 13 and 14th, 1970. Mark this date on your calendar now. And keep in mind that wives are welcome. Already some plans for that happy event are in the making. We all have received a reminder from Treasurer **Lee Young** that we should make a special effort to produce a worthy contribution to the Alumni Fund and pointing out that those who may be thinking of a gift of securities might want to make their gift this year rather than await the uncertainties of the new tax law. **Milt Stein-**

bach is hoping that we can secure the Andover Inn as our exclusive headquarters but it's too soon to say whether or not he will be successful.

Word from **Ed Greene** that he hopes to take some of his grandchildren to France in the summer and is looking for a place by the sea.

1921

Kempton Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R.I. 02837

As this is written (dead-line tomorrow), summer, Indian style, has just ended. But if the printing ink is viscous and the U.S. Mail is not, you will get this as a harbinger of spring and in time, we hope, to plan for our 50th reunion in June of 1971. Yes, June 11 - 13, 1971. Don't confuse this with drum beatings for college forty-fifths this year — we're talking next year — 1971 — and giving you time to tidy up your affairs well in advance and prepare for the trek to Andover. Wives will be expected too, of course. **Geo. Dyer** has consented to be reunion chairman and take care of the events for the class and in due course you will hear more on the subject from him. If you care to chuck some advice his way you may address him (Dr. George B. Dyer) at RD 2 New Hope, Pa. 18938. Geo's last spectacular, the 2nd Battle of Valcour Island, went off without a hitch . . . except for some powder-singed hair, tattered clothing, and some unscheduled dunkings mainly by landlubbers. But they didn't kill *anybody*. So it is with tender loving care that I direct you toward the guidance of this unflappable old hand at mustering the action.

Mac Henderson has moved to Berkeley, Calif., and **Gene Dederer** is now ensconced in Landerhill, Fla. **Jess Willard** has also picked up sticks and gone to Gulfstream, Fla., tho I imagine he'll show up at Nantucket for summers. **Lou Lincoln** has seen the light and moved lock, stock, and barrel to East Falmouth (Cape Cod) where he can swim and golf year round instead of just summers as in the past. **Herm Koehler** went salmon fishing last summer in Labrador, half way between the North Pole and the black fly population center. Herm is now completely retired and taking it easy, which means he no longer carries the whole canoe all by himself. A few years ago **Red Upson** introduced me to the mysteries of IOOB, and as you may have read in the papers they tried to make arrangements with charter airlines — which threw the unwitting airlines into sort of a tizzy. Some thought this International Order (tho it started in Australia during the war) a strictly fly-by-night in many ways, particularly the O-B part. The twist is: you approach a member O B (he must be about our age) and give him a hearty, but not too hearty, slap on the back and say: "Hello you Old B—I" So-o-o, Hello, you

1922

J. Mattocks White, Manchester Insurance Agency, 49 Union St., Manchester, Mass. 01944

Ralph M. Crowley, M.D. is Visiting Consultant to the Department of Psychiatry, The Roosevelt Hospital, New York

City. He also has a similar connection with Warren County Guidance Center, Belvidere, N.J. which is in the vicinity of his week-end home.

Howard Finney, Jr. as of May 1, 1969 became a Limited Partner of Bear Stearns & Co. and now has more time for recreation and travel. He is an ardent golfer and usually spends summers at Nantucket and usually visits the Caribbean in February and March each year.

Kennedy Creevey, M.D. has been, until recently, Chief of Surgery, Samaritan Hospital, Troy, N.Y. and is now Emeritus. He has 3 daughters, 3 grandchildren. One daughter, Lucy, was Summa Cum Laude at Smith — Ph.D. at B.U. and wrote her thesis on Moslem Brotherhoods in Senegal. It is being published by the Howard Press. Ken states he sees Paul Daniels '21 at Lakeville, Conn. and Bradford Burnham '21. Brad retired from his pastorate in Troy in 1969.

Ernie Dodge writes that he is retired and living an easy life in Dutchess County, N.Y. He has made several short trips to Europe, Vienna, Switzerland and Great Britain.

Gus Cotter retired to Belfast, Maine in 1965 after 31 years as a Construction Engineer (Civilian) U.S. Navy. He has a daughter living on West Coast. She graduated from Tufts 1958, Phi Beta Kappa. He thinks he may give up house ownership in 1970 and get an apartment in the vicinity of Andover.

William S. Forrest, Jr. retired in 1966. He boasts of two daughters, four granddaughters, one grandson and one great-grandson. First grandchild in December 1948 and great-grandson in March 1968. He wants to know if anyone in '22 can match this performance.

Ben Cutler wrote a long letter which was not very complimentary to the so-called intellectuals of this age. Unfortunately it is too long to reprint. While he did not say so, I know that his orchestra in New York is a huge success.

1923

Marshall L. Posey, 510 Rosedale Road, Princeton, N.J. 08540

On our way to Thanksgiving dinner we paid a surprise visit to **George Lawson** and his wife Betty in Bryn Mawr, Pa. While they have had this beautiful home for eighteen years they have not had the use of it all of that time due to George's work on the Continent and in London for the Pennsalt Chemicals Corp. Here he is a corporate market representative, general manager, and now specializing in water pollution treatment. Having returned to this country just two years ago, he is going to retire in March and is considering setting up a consultant service. George put me on the phone with **Mike Merrick** who lives in nearby Bala-Cynwyd. Mike retired from Episcopal Academy, Merion, Pa., last June after teaching there for almost thirty-five years. Mike and his wife have a summer home in Goose Rock, Maine, where the Lawsons and the **Dick Lords** visit them. One of the Merricks' married daughters lives in north Jersey and the other lives in South Carolina where her husband is the skipper of an atomic submarine. Dick Lord built a house two years ago in Tuckahoe, N.Y. upon his retirement from

General Motors International. Most of his business life was spent in Belgium and Egypt. He now has a daughter in Rye, N.Y., one son in San Diego and one in Boston . . . Casey Castleman is enjoying his retirement from the Telephone Co. as Commodore of the Shrewsbury River Yacht Club which is on the Navesink River in Fairhaven, N.J. . . . I was distressed to hear that **Tommy Shipman** died last September of a coronary attack. He was the Health Division Leader of the Los Alamos Scientific Laboratory. In the few letters I received from Tommy he was always cheerful and helpful and had the good spirit of enjoying what he was doing . . . A note from **Bill Gay** tells me that the Class effort in Annual Giving is fine except that too large a proportion of the Class has never given. It is hard for me to imagine anyone in our class going for forty-seven years without contributing something to Andover. After all Andover did for you. Aren't you ashamed of yourself? . . . In the previous column I gave the wrong address for **Freddie Merrill**. Upon checking with Freddie, he very kindly sent me a letter telling me about his retirement. In "Who's Who" I discovered that he spent a year in Cambridge before going to Princeton, later a Master's degree at Columbia and in 1949 studied at the National War College. In the 1940s he served in the Department of State in Algiers, Caserta, Budapest, Istanbul, Paris and Washington. He was the Secretary of the U.S. Delegation at the Paris Peace Conference in 1945 and Acting U.S. Representative in the 11th and 14th U.N. Narcotics Commission. Freddie has been interested in the narcotics problem for a long time and in 1941 wrote a book called "Japan and the Opium Menace." After Freddie retired from the Department of State in 1965 he served as a member of the U.N. Survey Team in the opium-growing hill tribes of Thailand in 1967. After seeing much of the world, Freddie and his wife chose an 18th century rectory in Villierstown, County Waterford, Ireland (without seeing the second floor) for their May to September home where the salmon fishing is perfect on the Blackwater River. In the fall the Merrills stay at their beachhouse in Wainscott, L.I., in winter in Washington, D.C. and spend the spring in travel, last year to Morocco and Portugal. There are three children and two grandchildren. Frederick, Jr. was Andover 1957. Freddie says it's a good life, and I say "well deserved."

1924

George Larsen, 20 Ruthven Road, Newton, Mass. 02158

"You made me envious when you wrote that you had visited New Jersey and had seen **Dud Smith**, **Johnny Phillips**, **Mooney Evans**, **Pete Willis**, **Dick Vaughan**, **Ralph Blank**, **Bob Redpath**, and **Frank Asher**. I hate to think how many years it has been since I have seen anyone of them." So writes **Morry Skinner** from his new address in Salem, Oregon. Morry has retired after 23 years in Hawaii. "I am enjoying my new status immensely and have no intention of letting myself become bored. There is the prospect of discovering if I still can swing a golf club—there is excellent trout and salmon fish-



William C. Keator, Jr., '24, Gerrit M. Keator, '57, and a brace of small Keators, whose maternal grandfather is James B. Knowles, '34.

ing and there is all the beauty of the Northwest and points East to explore. Now I at least have some chance of getting to our next big reunion and see the friends I used to know so well." Morry wanted me to send his letter on to **Bill Keator** to let him and Lucy know of his sudden retirement . . . our daughter, Sally and family moved to Montclair in July which gave your secretary and wife a chance to visit the classmates mentioned by Morry while visiting them. **Dud Smith** took us on a tour of Montclair before dinner at his favorite restaurant. **Dud** believes that Montclair is the Utopia for all U.S. cities. From a hill we could see the lights of New York city and along the Hudson where over 15 million people live and work. I'm sure that **Dud** must be on their Chamber of Commerce or should be . . . Hadn't seen **Johnny Phillips** for at least 45 years when we had cocktails with him and wife, **Peggy**. **John** has taken an active part in Montclair community affairs especially schools and Boy Scouts. At the time he was quite proud of his Dartmouth football team. This was before the Princeton game . . . **Mooney Evans** seems to have recovered from his two heart flairs-ups and is getting stronger each day. I imagine he has cut down on his tennis program as he was playing in tournaments up till the time of his recent sickness. **Mooney's** study is full of trophies won over the years which he said were being added to by those his son has been winning . . . **Pete Willis** had invited me to lunch with him at a French restaurant in Princeton while wife, **Bunny**, visited with **Fran Vaughan**. Had a long talk with **Pete** before his next class in his office from which he manages the Spanish and Portuguese departments at Princeton. **Pete** hopes to retire in a few years but seems to be going strong. "Adios" was his parting word as he showed me how to find **Dick Vaughan's** office in the Princeton Gym. **Dick** has given up coaching the 150-lb. football and now conducts body - building classes. "I have over 70 boys (no girls yet) in my classes and they are a fine crew . . . most of

my spare time goes into editing the Spring sports schedules — it is a long but interesting task checking out contracts times, sites etc." **Dick** took the wife and me on a tour of the **Jadwin** sports building which is a must for any one coming to Princeton . . . **Ralph Blank** and **Grace** had invited us to dinner at their home in Summit, N.J. It was a pleasant evening of Andover reminiscences. **Ralph** is in the wholesale jewelry business and does considerable traveling. **Grace** is another classmate's wife who is teaching. **Ralph** has spent much time working for a new playhouse in Summit and also a public library. "I am now involved in a project for a new Art Centre. It is my hope that most suburban residential areas will be able to stand up to the incursions from the cities by maintaining a high level of cultural interest and achievement. Andover and later Princeton gave me a liberal arts foundation that has never worn off." . . . Spent a long and interesting morning with **Bob** and **Nancy Redpath** in So. Orange, N.J. Never saw a busier guy than **Bob** or one who travels more from the letters and cards I receive from him from so many corners of the earth. **Bob** has been very active in the Yale co-ordinate education program and has interviewed many candidates in his home. He has developed a unique method of sizing up these prospective charmers. **Bob** has devoted much time of his busy life to Yale University and his service was rewarded by the Alumni Board by his receiving the Yale Medal. After catching up on our Andover classmates and a fine luncheon prepared by **Nancy**, we took our leave promising **Bob** that we would remember him to those classmates we will see on our Western trip . . . On our trip home to Newton we dropped off to visit **Frank Asher** and to meet **Chris**. They live in Ridgefield Park, N.J. I used to know **Frank** even before Andover days when he lived in Brookline, Mass., so we had a lot of catching up to do. Both the **Ashers** teach. **Frank's** subjects are anthropology and sociology. He teaches at the **Ridgewood High School**. Says his main object is to teach his students how to learn how to study . . . **Steve Bishop's** (P.A. '23) wife phoned on Oct. 20 to say **Gretchen Wylar** was to be on the **Dave Garroway** show and would we have luncheon with them. She is daughter of our classmate **Louie Wienecke** and the star of many Broadway shows. It was a very enjoyable experience as **Gretchen** is a very likeable and attractive person and she promised to come back sometime for a longer visit. **Louie** and **Peggy** are very proud of their show-gal for sticking to a very strenuous career. She just finished a long run of "Sweet Charity" in London. Received a letter from **Peggy Wienecke** just recently saying **Louie** is much better but it has been a long twenty-one months that he has been paralyzed. We hope to pay them a return visit on our trip West . . . **Bill Woodward** reports he is still busy with his Bar (legal) association meetings of which he is President. He has one in Williamsburg in January and Atlanta in February. We hope to stay with **Bill** and **Katie** in Bristol, Va. and I am anxious to get a first hand report on their first Republican governor since 1882. **Bill** is sure that the state will not fall apart . . . **Bob Clark** in Fort

Collins, Col. is writing a book on advertising a subject which Bob should know, having spent a good part of his business career in that field and is now teaching it. "Writing a book has turned out to be more of a project than I anticipated but it seems to be coming along slowly but surely. I enjoyed news of our classmates whom you have seen recently. Their names bring up vivid and pleasant memories. I'm hopeful of making the trip East for our 50th." . . . **Gardie Brown** has seen Ralph Blank in Chicago. "He seemed very young to me," says Gardie, "and I bought a piece of jewelry from one of Ralph's dealers in Chicago. Phil Block is going strong as Chairman of Inland Steel. The trouble is he tells me he is working so hard he has time for little else. Both of Gardie's sons are now in New York — Malcolm is a first year student at Columbia Medical School and Bill a lawyer with White and Case. He has two children so Betty and I find ourselves there quite often." . . . At long last a note from **Ollie Hogue**. Ollie writes that news of 1924 finally caught up with him in Portugal. "Since retiring some three years back, I have been traveling most of the time — making up for lost time. No plans for staying put although we have a place in Florida where we can go if travel palls. News of some long-forgotten guys brought back some memories and if I survive until '74 I'll try to make the 50th." . . . **Bob** and **Jean Layton** made their annual trip North in September to settle son, Reese, in Tufts University. They made their headquarters at the Larsens so we were able to hear of their trip to England for Bob's medical convention which they attended right after our Reunion in June . . . An air mail letter just arrived from **Cliff Ham**. We had mentioned at Reunion that we might say "hello" to him on our trip West going through Shreveport, La. Wrote Cliff, "The welcome mat is out, the hearth will be warm and the Hams are anxiously awaiting your arrival in beautiful Shreveport. In late March the Azaleas will be starting to bloom, the Camellias will still be in evidence and the landside will be generally flowering." Cliff is with G.E.'s Lamp Division and says the strike has made life unpleasant for him . . . Card from **Fonchen Lord**, saying **Bill** was hospitalized but hoped to be out soon and they would start for Lakeland, Florida. They have been in Jackson, N.H. this Summer and Fall. Mentioned **Bill Jones** and said that Bill was in Jackson, Mississippi during the hurricane which leveled Gulfport and not at the Gulf Military Academy where he teaches . . . So good to have the wives of classmates fill in the news when their husbands are incapacitated and so it was with **Vic Earle**. Bette writes that Vic got his hand tangled with a power mower and still uses a sling. She thought anyone having been to Andover would know better. They were sorry to have to miss Reunion but they had a wonderful visit with Victor Jr. who came to Atlanta to speak as General Counsel for the law firm of Peat, Marwich and Mitchell. Vic said he couldn't recognize one person in the class picture. He is surprised that the wives looked so much younger than their husbands. "Maybe that is as it should be," says Bette . . . Our last class notes told of the death of **Gren Mott**. Since then I

have received a letter from Mrs. Mott with a clipping from the El Paso paper. Gren died the day of our Reunion. In 1937 he became a reporter for the Times and was appointed sports editor. His column "Beyond the Pail" was widely read. In 1947 he opened the first public relations firm in the city and it operated until his retirement in 1966. His firm handled the Mexican Pan-American Road Race, the Southwestern Sun Carnival, many bull fights, boxing, wrestling, tennis, golf and racing events. He was also active in community projects. During World War II he served as Captain and Intelligence Officer in the 8th Air Force. . . . Was shocked to read of **Jack Huber's** death in the Yale Bulletin. Then a letter from Jane Huber telling of Jack's bout with cancer. It was just a year ago that Bunny and I had luncheon with Jack and Jane at Jack's club in Buffalo. It was, we learned, just after Jack had been to Mayo Clinic and had heard the bad news. He looked so well that we could not believe the news of his death. Jack was the senior partner in one of Buffalo's most eminent law firms. He was attorney for National Gypsum and a member of the Board, besides many other large firms. Jack was known for his interest in civic, cultural and historical affairs. I have written to Mrs. Huber and extended our deep sympathy on behalf of the class . . . Dorothy Spivack was thoughtful enough to send along a copy of the Eulogy service delivered by Melvin Tumin, Prof. of Sociology at Princeton University who was in the same department as "Spic". The service was held in Gladstone, N.J. on July 30 . . . **Bob Hamilton** is hard at work again soliciting for the Andover Fund. Hope all of you have won a martini for your 10 percent increase over last year. Had dinner with Bob and Dot at our favorite meeting place in Uxbridge, Mass. . . . Sorry we couldn't visit with the Dickermans on Nantucket Island in October. Bill and Min said they plan to be there for the scallop season Oct. 1 to 6. Sometime I hope to find out Bill's interest in scallops. Says he has seen **Sam Connor** on the island . . . **Eddie Edson** said the class picture gave him a jolt as he didn't recognize anyone except the class secretary. He was glad a name sheet accompanied the picture. We stayed with Ed and Mamie in 1967 so I was glad I hadn't changed much in two years. Ed has four children still in school and his daughter, Missy, whom we called on in La Jolla, Calif. is attending a college in Danville, Va. this year. She is delightful! . . . **Tom Ward** writes he has been playing a lot of golf and thinks it's a great game. "We leave here Jan. 9, drive to Miami and fly to Grand Cayman in the B. West Indies for our usual 2 months stay. We've been going down there for ten years — 78 - 80 degree water, seven miles of white sand, old clothes — what could be better. Awfully sorry to miss our 45th but Expo 69 was just at the wrong time. Seemed like old times to work again." . . . **Dick Chace** and Mary plan to leave right after Christmas for New Zealand and Australia for 30 days. The Chaces are ever on the go! . . . This morning's mail produced another letter from Gardie Brown. He was glad to hear that **Hought Reed** was in Sun City, Ariz. "which is quite close to my brother's ranch and I will try to see him the next

time I am there." Hope all the classmates had a Merry Christmas and that 1970 will be a banner year for all of you.

1925

Rev. Allen Keedy, 31 Downing St., Norwood, Mass. 02062

In readiness for our 45th Reunion — June 12, 13, 14, 1970 — (Please mark your '70 Calendars, if you have them? If not, write your Class Secretary!) — an attempt is being made to cook up a Planning Committee: **Bill Breed** of near-by Swampscott is the No. 1 volunteer — at this early date . . . **Bud Hight** made his 40th Reunion at Amherst College last Spring, and your Class Secretary was happy to see him looking so well. He has the noblest head of hair — outside of the U.S. Senate. Bud gave the Class Prophecy — read the whole thing as he originally gave it in 1929. With a warm-up at his College reunion, we shall expect to see him back at Andover's in the Spring! . . . **Louis Kemp** — former Class Secretary — is the champ in getting in personal news! He's now retired. After a life-time of living on Long Island, it seems a relief to get back to the mainland, at Guilford, Conn., and settle down in an old N.E. house, "rich in historic lore — amongst warm, friendly people" — (Inhabitants of Long Island! Please note!) Louis says that being only two miles from the Conn. Tpke., exit 58, it will be easy for classmates passing thru to drop in! But he doesn't give his street address — I'm sure a not-deliberate oversight! . . . **Walt Partridge** is No. 2 man on the 1970 Reunion Committee, volunteering his services, very graciously. Living in Andover, he will be an invaluable help . . . **Charlie Poore** — also, within the shadow of the old school — and our Class Agent, as you know! — is also a charter member of the 1970 Reunion Committee, although he won't know it until he reads this! Charlie was a decisive factor in putting over our 1965 get-together . . . **Harold P. Rich** — along with a generous gift to the Alumni Fund — lets it be known that he will be there next Spring to see his classmates . . . **Jimmy Ullman** has written his 25th book — "And Not to Yield" — the Literary Guild Selection for March. Any classmates who wish to have their copies autographed can let their Class-Secretary know, and he will take them to Jim's Boston address for signatures! Jim regrets that a trip to Africa next Spring precludes his attendance at Reunion. Classmates will recall Jim's Mt. Everest travelogue as the high point (double entendre) at the 1965 go. Jim and your Class-Secretary wonder why it is that the famous class of 1925 is always at the bottom in Class giving? Yes, why? All of which reminds us who haven't given yet to do so now!

1927

William P. Huxley, 43 Stag Lane, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

The leaves are falling, the rain is falling, the temperature is falling, but **Chick-en Little Huxley** stands erect — braced by a pep talk from **Charlie Smith**, and fortified by a flagon of **Beefeaters** (the sun is just about touching the yardarm).

1927 class notes will positively appear in this issue of the *Bulletin*. Not that I am inundated by a flood of social or economic peregrinations. Quite the contrary. Either the class has gone underground or is using third-class mail — which I throw away unopened.

Eight months to the day before Christmas Eve, whom to my wondering eyes should appear but Dave and Mary Watt, drawn by eight tiny cylinders. Dave was on his annual, or rather continual, interviewing trek for Procter & Gamble's scholarship program. At the risk of sounding sophomoric, may I say that a visit from an out-of-town classmate is a most pleasurable experience — especially if accompanied by his wife . . . **Bob Crowell**, our own Bernarr MacFadden, spent a week or so on what I gather was a white-water canoe trip in Maine. A great trip except for a paucity of fish and a plethora of black flies. The summer also included a trip to Russia (not by canoe), in preparation for which he made a stab at learning the language. Bob has sold, or I suppose merged is a better word, his publishing company. He still runs the company, but if he's as smart as I think he is, he now has a handy mail drop. (I left space in my draft of this column for quoting directly from Bob's letter, but evidently the damn thing got mixed up with my third class mail. The same fate befell a letter from **Skinny Hardy**. It shall not happen again.)

A couple of items I do remember from **Skinny's** letter: he has contracted with Prentice Hall for a book on investing. If a book on investing by a P.R. type doesn't put the Dow-Jones at an all-time high, nothing will. An enclosed four-column clipping was headlined "Dorcas R. Hardy climbs Mt. Kilimanjaro." It is written in the first person and I only wish there was room to print it in full. It is fantastic. One *Long Andover* for Dorcas — and for **Skinny** and **Ruthie** congratulations on a daughter who, in this day and age, is climbing Kilimanjaro instead of climbing the walls. Just don't marry a Sherpa, Dorcas.

Phil Gregory has retired from Esso Research as of July 31. I have two letters from Phil, but if it were not for an enclosed clipping I wouldn't have known whether he was retiring or had been fired for lascivious carriage. Look, Gregory, either lay off the sauce or buy a typewriter. A cryptographic analysis of Phil's Sept. 1 letter says he has been laid up with a bad back and Ann with a broken wrist. Upon recovery they will be off to visit children, grandchildren and family from Florida and Mississippi to Evansville and Chicago. Middle daughter Beba and family are temporarily staying with Phil and Ann, while youngest, Sally, (the doll at our fortieth) is at Monmouth College in N.J. — Speaking of children, **Bob Huxley**, P.A. '60, after graduating from Amos Tuck, is now with T.W.A. He is taking to the airways like there was no tomorrow. Flew to Shannon to do his Xmas shopping, the following weekend to Albuquerque to see a roommate, and two weeks later to Lisbon for the weekend. I asked him to call **Bob Nordhaus** in Albuquerque to say Hi, as well as dig out the New Mexico news, but somehow he never got around to it. Anyhow, Hi Bob, what's new in New Mexico?



John Norcross has recently been elected Chairman of the Board of Governors of the Lahey Clinic. This is just one more honor to be conferred upon John. From reading a list of his accomplishments, I have a bit of medical advice of my own: if you're going to be sick, go be sick in Boston. Remember John started his training under Doc Page . . . **Jim Reynolds** has been elected president of Columbia Mills Inc. in Syracuse, N.Y. Jim has been in Syracuse with Columbia since 1931. Nice going on all counts, my friend. By the way, James, let's keep things in channels shall we? When you have an item for the *Bulletin*, especially one as satisfying as this, don't send it to Jack Hawes — send it to you know who. Hawes only prints what I tell him about 1927, and don't you forget it — either of you. . . . **John Martin** has moved from Grand Rapids to Chevy Chase, Md. One can only surmise that another Republican hack has made it — but big . . . From somewhere I heard that **Ed O'Neil** has gone on sick call. Details are lacking, but it just doesn't make sense. Eddie is indestructible. Other people may get sick but not O'Neil. "Say it aint so" Ed . . . Tempus doesn't evidently fugit at the same rate for all of us. **Jack Keough**, 1927's disciple of Dr. Brinkly, has the only class son at P.A. Jack III is in the class of 1971.

Saw **Bill Gould** and **Rush Field** for a few minutes in Hartford. The occasion was a sad one: The funeral of **Graham Treadway**, P.A. '26, a long time friend and fishing companion. Shortly prior thereto I had returned from a Canadian fishing trip with **Terry Treadway** P.A. '22, Graham's brother.

You know this retirement bit is really pretty heady stuff. It's the "in" thing for characters our age and it carries all sorts of little goodies. For example there are no week days — every day is Saturday. Now take your Saturdays: you have to mow the lawn or clean out the garage and bang, there's half the weekend shot

to hell. A couple of weeks ago I mowed the lawn and cleaned out the garage and never even realized that it was Saturday. Another goody — no more vacations (look it up in Webster's). Allie and I are taking off in mid-January, working our way south visiting family, and then joining a Caribbean cruise at St. Croix. We will golf our way back up the East coast of Florida, sponging on friends and relatives, arriving home sometime in March. We have one day in St. Thomas and expect to spend it with **Ed** and **Jean Robertson**. **Robbie** and **Skinny** and I planned our 40th in Newport and we'll try and plan a better 45th in St. Thomas. The theme for the 45th will be "if it ain't fun, we won't do it."

1928

James R. Adriance, 6 School St., Andover, Mass. 01810

This, mine own particular Class secretarial Thing, is being done on Friday, Nov. 28, the day after Thanksgiving, while '28's Bulleditor **Hawes** hoists his holidaying heels in the Vermont highlands. Such are the happy prerogatives of Bulleditorial aristocracy vs. Class-secretarial proletariat; but there is some pleasure to be derived from reportage of personal confrontations with assorted '28sters and correspondence from cooperative others, all fraught with meaningfulness and relevance to a greater or lesser extent, dependent on variable imponderables (or vice versa).

On a most meaningful October Friday afternoon, **Jim Ames** married **Suzannah Ayer Parker**, widow of **J. Harleston Parker** of Cambridge, at a ceremony attended by **Jack** and **Nancy Hawes**, for which warm Class Congratulations to **Jim** and **Sue**. On the following October Saturday afternoon, in one of the numerous neighboring Newtons, godfathers **Frank** (Wm. H.) and **Adriance** (Jas. R.) were proud and fond observers as father **Dudley** (Da-

vid A.) escorted lovely daughter Sara down middle aisle to awaiting groom Chute (Arthur). Father continues as Admissions Mogul at Illinois Institute of Technology, does considerable vocational traipsing in pursuit of promising Technicians.

One month (approx.) on the heels of Ames and Dudley nuptials, Roy Clark reported Nov. 9, Englewood, N.J., marriage to the former Vera Whitehead in 1st Presbyterian Church, directly opposite boyhood domicile of your secretary in days when he and Roy were fuzzy-cheeked Troop 5 (B.S.A.) Tenderfeet. Roy wrote: "With Vera, who is a widow, I shall acquire two small girls, four and eight years of age . . . I am delighted to have such a wonderful new family. They are all too smart for me but they do make me feel young again . . . As the girls are in Dwight School, I shall remain in Englewood, at least for a while, at 251 Maple St. Never thought a year ago that I would be living in Englewood again." — Proceeding Clarkwise, Dick Clark writes that oldest son William is a Junior in the Syracuse College of Forestry, and that he (Rev. Rich'd.) was last year made an Honorary Canon of the Episcopal Cathedral of All Saints in Albany, N.Y. — And last but not least, from 'neath the oil slicks of Santa Barbara, Mancel Clark makes like a clerk (pron. "clark") with delicately (?) inscribed apologia for procrastination, report re (1) familial summering on "Old Comfy" (No. 1 of all the 1,000 Isles), (2) academic and other doings of off-spring, (3) recent automotive entanglement of mate "E-bugs" with stop-sign-jumping varmint—"fortunately no bones broken, but numerous bruises and some shock . . . now on the mend," for which Allah be devoutly praised.

Encountered at operations on Nov. elastic poultry pilgrimage were "Tut" Tuttle and Betsy in Cinti, Dick Tate and Frances and Park Lawrence and Florence in Chi., all apparently enjoying good health and spirits and splendid states of preservation.

Conducive to well nigh covetous salivation is Fos Birch's plan for post-retirement (from W. E. Hutton & Co.) Jan. departure on "an 85 day round the world trip on the Holland American Liner Rotterdam." Ah, so. Quel Sport! Fos also reports belatedly of son Bob's Oct. '68 marriage to Eugenie Ladner, daughter Virginia's earlier likewise to Chas. E. Fiorini, subsequent production of Peter Charles (3) and Alice Louise (1½). Fos and Elizabeth will be summering in Cape Cod's Cataumet, per usual, and assure friends from "the great class of 1928" of warm welcome. — From Bourbon Territory a good letter from Bill Abell indicates he's still Board Chairman of Louisville's Commonwealth Life and Pres. of recently formed holding co. thereof. Of the 2 distaff younger A's, "Little Abby" has one daughter, Stewart, with sibling(s) en route (as of 9/26) and Sally, unmarried, works in Programming and Systems at the 1st Nat'l. Bank, with Dear Old Dad musing that "her services seem to be in much greater demand than mine." After further comment re service for the past 4 years as Chairman of the Kentucky Council on Public Higher Education, Bill philosophizes "there never seems to be enough time to do many of the things

you'd like to do (and) when I look back on Andover, I often say to myself, 'I never had it so good since.'" — On return from trip with Marion, Dan Nugent writes of being "more confined to Boston than heretofore" and reports Harvard '32 assemblage at Harv.-Dart. game, at which he saw P.A. '28sters Dan Dorman, Charlie Eaton, Bill Guyer, Jack Hawes, Bob Vincent, and Paul Reardon. Letters to Classmates Guyer and Dorman produced the intelligence that Bill is now living and working in N.Y.C., hopes to get back to Andover before long, and that all Dormans seem to be A-OK, with son John, P.A. '59, now full-fledged "M.D. and daddy." Enclosed with Dan's letter was clipping from the Berkshire Eagle of Sept. 13, headed "Brother-and-Sister Act", with picture of highly photogenic Timothy and Priscilla Dorman, "the first of two brother - and - sister combinations to be registered (at Williams College) this fall. Timothy is a senior and his sister a junior at Smith, who is taking the full year at Williams." (Wonder what Old Eph would think?) — Continuing as Pres. of Boston's Samson Cordage Works, with Weston domicile, Charlie Abbott reports P.A. son Ed as on the staff at Texas A. & M., possessor of a Ph.D. in Physical Chemistry, sire of 2 daughters. Son John is U.S.M.C. Sgt. serving with the Air Wing near Danang, Vietnam; daughter Betsy is Hollins senior, aiming for post-commencement matrimony; and son Fred is in his last year at pre-prep Eaglebrook. — In quick No.-So. geographical switch, Hertie Barres writes familial rundown from Ormond Beach, Fla., hopes for Feb. return to Oxford and proper springtime attention to Britannia's Finest Golf Courses. The Barres roster: — Carol and family in Ithaca, where her husband is School Personnel Director; Hertie, Jr., with the U.N. in Costa Rica; Peter teaching in Hartford's Renbrook School; Linda and husband in Pembroke, Mass.; Dana (daughter) in Ga. State U. for M.A., contemplating Yuletide nuptials; Jonathan U. of Fla. frosh. — Back again to the Frozen North, Joe Fobes has removed from Manchester to Franconia, N.H., "gone back to farming after 17 years of teaching," gives forth no data re other Fobeses. — In more confiding — and confident — vein, Harry Beckwith, after chronicling admission to Coronary Club and consequent cessation of G.E. small aircraft engine production job, says that "Tiger Baby" Henry Beckwith Oberson, "18 mos. old, only grandson, is my latest pride and joy. He's going to be as big as you — and twice as good looking" — (and, hopefully, not one-half as bald). — Adding to his State Mutual Medical Director duties, Bick Bicknell writes of accession to ditto-ship of Hanover Mutual, continuing residence in Shrewsbury, Mass., plans for Christmas visit to Tempe, Ariz., where daughter Nancy resides with Air Force Capt. husband, 2 small fry. Bick neglected to supply details re married son Bob and 16-yr.-old John.

In keeping with preceding-issue practice of respectful nod to The Judiciary (Judge Reardon, P.C.), these notes taper off with similar reference to D.C.'s U.S. District Judge Gerhard A. Gesell. Many classmates doubtless detected the impressive likeness of silver-maned Gerry in the Nov. 21 issues of *Time*, accompanying ac-

count of his declaring unconstitutional "a 68-year-old Washington law that made it a crime for any doctor to perform an abortion except when necessary for the preservation of the mother's life or health . . . Striking an urgent note, Judge Gesell himself urged the Government to appeal to the U.S. Supreme Court for a final resolution of the constitutional issues. If the high court agrees with him, it may well sweep away rigid abortion laws in 40 states". — *Time* and The Class of '28 March On.

1929

Robert G. Anderson, 231 S. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. 60604

We are sorry to report the death of Malcolm A. (Bud) Keyser in Salt Lake City, October 6. He led a useful and full life and was president of the Keyser Company and Keyser-Morris Insurance Co. at the time of his death. His wife predeceased him by several months, and his survivors include two sons and three grandchildren.

This fall your correspondent traveled east to Yale Bowl and Tiger Stadiums and saw Andy Rogers, Gil Wright, and John Kane. Andy and John are successful lawyers in New York and Boston respectively, and Gil is still more than holding his own in the wool business in Boston. John and Gil also have worked on Yale Club of Boston Enrollment and Scholarship Committees. We have also striven manfully in the same line of work in Chicago. We are unanimously agreed that as far as admissions go, Mother Yale is completely mixed up. The Cream of Old P.A., including many outstanding Yale men's sons, seems to be making a beeline for Harvard. It may be that too many academic cooks at the Yale admissions gate concoct a rather insidious stew. The ratio appears to be 100 protesters to one halfback.

The Class received a signal honor when Peke Allen, already among its most distinguished and useful members, was made a Trustee of Phillips Academy. Since he is already president of the Board of Trustees at Abbot, he represents co-education at its most distinguished level. We sat next to Peke in class four years at Andover, and another four years at Yale. Enough of Zeus Benner's and Frank Benton's artistry rubbed off on us for yearly advancement, but it is comforting to know that Peke's great and deserved academic positions did not spring from membership in P.A.'s Cum Laude Society.

1930

David C. Cory, 155 N. Dean St., Englewood, N.J. 07631

40th Reunion coming up . . . June 12-13-14. Plan ahead. Tell those sons and daughters that they'll have to find another June weekend to get married! Recently Gene Mintkeski, Don Jones, Lee Thurber, Ted Murray and your secretary met to get Reunion plans started. The keynote will be informality, a chance to visit and the opportunity to find out first-hand what's going on these days at P.A. P.A. '30's filian representation on the Hill this year is down to one, Tom Chamberlin, Fletch's son. Academic note: Dick Stetson recently received his Ph.D.

Degree from New York University for "Siam's Diplomacy of Independence, 1855-1909, in the Context of Anglo-French interests." **Ken Scott** was recently promoted to group vice president in charge of body and assembly operations for General Motors Corp. **Pollard Garrison** writes, "Have retired to my family's old licorice farm in Santa Monica, California, and have gone back to trying to raise seeing-eye rabbits. I still think it will work, though like everything else nowadays, it is taking a bit of lettuce." **Bill Chamberlin** writes from Chagrin Falls, Ohio, "Along with the rest of our class I'm getting old, but yet young enough to hike 40 miles through the Sierras this past August."

1931

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr., 1 Country Club Drive, Rochester, N.Y., 14618

Bob Gordon has taken over from his brother Fred as president of the Mixing Equipment Company of Rochester. Bob was previously Executive Vice President of the company which has more than 1,000 employees in plants here, in England, Australia, Canada, and Mexico. They manufacture Lightning Aerators, Mixers, and Agitators for the chemical processing, waste treatment, and pulp paper industries. The company has grown to its present size from a 20 employee plant in 1934.

Tom Lawrence is President of Lawrence, Leiter and Company, Management Consultants of Kansas City. He is also a Vice President and Director of the Association of Consulting Management Engineers. Tom has two granddaughters and still shoots to a three handicap despite his advancing years.

Stewart Wolf was recently awarded an honorary Doctor of Medicine by the University of Goteborg in Sweden. While abroad he delivered two lectures — "The Smoke Reflex — An Example of Adrenergic and Cholergergic Coordination in Cardio - respiratory Regulation." Another lecture was on "The Prediction of Death from Myocardial Infarction". If any of you are feeling dizzy, we suggest you may want to get in touch with Toody.

1933

Daniel B. Badger, P.O. Box 1158, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

Philip James Kann, P.A. 1971, son of **Paul Kann** has joined the ranks of 1933 sons at Andover.

Bill Boyd, a Senior Vice President and Manager of the International Banking Division of the Pittsburgh National Bank, has been elected Executive Vice President of the Bankers' Association For Foreign Trade.

Our most faithful correspondent and world citizen, **Fuzzy Lowe**, sends us this latest report from his new home in Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic: "Since arriving here in mid-June I have been wrestling with Spanish and find that trying to learn a new language at my age is not easy. At the moment I am like Mark Twain's wife: I am getting to know the words, but I just cannot get the music. We thought that we had returned home for good when we left Liberia in January 1968, but we lasted only a

year in New York . . . I find that I am now a real boondocker. I do not enjoy crowds. I do not like commuting. I like to live in the open but still to be within a five to ten minute drive from the office. I enjoy the easy life of the small cities which have an international flavor and which are not too in-grown. As things now look, we will build this new plant here and will then stay on to help run it. If this estimate is correct, we will probably remain here until I retire. We have bought a home in Florida and will go there on our leaves. Therefore, we should be able to stay away from New York from now on."

Bill Nute, whose wife, Ginger, died in June 1968, writes from New York: "I have continued with the Christian Medical Council, and for over a year have been its director, in a position to make many of my own decisions as to how the Council can be most useful as a consulting service and information source on church-related work in health . . . The job has continued to be personally rewarding and exciting, and is giving me reason for a good deal of travel . . . to five European countries recently, to Indonesia a few days hence, to Korea and Taiwan in February." Bill then gives us this happy news: "Yorkshire - born Betty Richardson, fellow - Quaker, former colleague in the National Council of Churches (Latin America Department) and new executive in the Quaker United Nations Office, is due to become Betty Nute on December 27 . . . Between us we sort of divide up the world; her beat is Latin America, I have traveled a good deal in Asia and a little in Africa, and we both have been around Europe."

1935

Norman C. Cross, 35 Leominster Road, Lunenburg, Mass., 01462

The big news in this issue is that **Charlie Meyer** has been tapped for the honor of becoming a Charter Trustee of Phillips Academy. Sincere congratulations from all of us, Charlie — it just goes to show how important it is to have had the right roommate.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Lederer, Jr. have announced the marriage of their daughter Ellen to Mr. Benjamin James Rosin on Saturday the 25th of October in Scarsdale, New York.

Bob Cotten has sent in a picture from the Binghamton, New York "Press" showing **Nelson James** petting a beautiful German shepherd dog who has just been banished to live in the country (the lucky dog) by a thoughtful judge, instead of ordering it destroyed for allegedly biting some children. Nelson appeared as a character witness for the dog. Bob asks us to note his change of address which is now 3 Norton Road, Binghamton, New York 13905, and says that he is back at teaching once again. This time at Broome Tech? Our class has five legacies at the moment as follows: **Francis Cregg** in the class of '72; **Carlton M. Higbie**, class of '70; **Allen H. Huth**, class of '73; **Tom Warden**, class of '70; and **Andrew H. Williams**, class of '71. Congratulations, men!

President Nixon has named **James W. Swihart, Jr.** '64 a Foreign Service officer of the United States. **Chas. Meyer** was

the principal speaker at his swearing-in ceremony. Congratulations all around!

Finally — make a big note on your 1970 calendar, along about June 15th that we will have a gala 35th reunion on the Hill, and we want to see YOU there. **Ted Toohy** has agreed to chair the event, which guarantees its success. He will be more or less ably assisted by **Bill Littlefield**, **Bob Reigeluth** and your ever lovin' secretary. SAVE THE DATE — NOW!

1936

Cranston E. Jones, 8 East 96th Street, New York, N.Y., 10028

News from Norfolk, is that **George Burr** has added another directorship to his list. He was elected to the board of Norfolk County Trust Company. George while he was an instructor at M.I.T. founded Instron Corporation, which manufactures testing instruments used to measure the strength of materials, and is now Instron's chairman of the board. **Herb Boas**, who is president of the H. O. Cook Company in Ansonia, Conn., reports he has no regrets over forswearing the Connecticut to Manhattan daily commute. He finds he even has time now to make a pass at photography — at least he has a new Rollei 35. **Bill Barlow**, Herb's brother-in-law who heads up the Vision publishing empire, and I had a pleasant lunch recently in New York at the Racquet Club, while Bill regaled me with the ups-and-downs of doing business in the U.S., Europe and Latin America — simultaneously. **Henry Hayes**, who captains jets for PanAm around the world, stopped by while attending an air safety conference in New York. Henry and his pretty, vivacious wife, Rosemary, who came along for the ride, live in Woodside, Calif. Henry, incidentally, says that flying the new 747 is a breeze for anyone who can land a 707 in "a quarter and one hundred" (pilot's lingo, I gather for a quarter-mile visibility and 100 ft. ceiling). Lest this make you nervous about the new jumbo jets, what Henry was trying to say was that the 747 is a breeze to fly.

This unhappily will be my last contribution to the Class Notes. The job of being editor-in-chief of American Express's thriving new magazine, *Travel & Camera* has proved too time-consuming. If you gotta travel, why fight it, I say. So a note to my successor: if you try to use the 1936 *Pot Pourri* as a reference book, you are in for quite a surprise. For some reason, we as undergraduates look ten years younger than our sons. But there is a pleasant compensation: there are many more men in our class than you remember, and they are living remarkably fruitful and productive lives.

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Killdeer Rd., Hamden, Conn. 06517

I was fortunate enough to have been able to get to the fall meeting of the Andover Alumni Council held in October. The theme of the meeting was "School-College Relationships". After hearing an interesting address on the subject by David B. Tyack, Associate Professor of History and Education at Stanford University, he later moderated a pan-

discussion which was conducted for the most part by recent P.A. graduates with an unexpected interruption by some over-zealous seniors. The following day we were divided into six seminars one of which I enjoyed leading because members of the faculty, seniors, recent graduates and some older fellows, like myself, had a lively discussion going on about the topic in question. I trust that Charlie Smith will report the findings elsewhere in this issue. Ann and Jake Jacobs and Sim and Ann Hyde were in attendance and it is always a pleasure to see them.

Gus Thorndike sent in the following bit of news taken from the October 6th issue of *Sports Illustrated*. "In 1929, when he was 12, Douglas Heck swam the Bosphorus and became the youngest American to do so. Thirty-eight years later Heck, now the U.S. consul-general at Istanbul and still a strong swimmer, swam the strait again, to become, almost certainly, the youngest and the oldest American to have made it. Presumably Heck swam the Bosphorus for the second time because upon returning to Istanbul he noticed that it was still there." (Doug is the second American I know of who achieved this distinction. The first, was my wife Anna's Aunt Elizabeth who swam it quite regularly when she and her first husband George Huntington were at Robert College.)

We received a card from Nat Cullinan who is associated with Promotion for Publishers in New York City. The last address we had for him was in Oklahoma. Nat, drop us a line and bring us up-to-date.

Joe Lyford continues to make news. The following information is taken from the October 24th issue of *Search*, a news letter on education in peace. "Joseph P Lyford, most recently professor of journalism at the University of California, Berkeley, has been named the first full-time president of the Fund for Education in World Order. As president Mr. Lyford will provide the leadership necessary to consolidate the national constituency the Fund seeks to create by addressing groups throughout the country, working closely with the Fund's public education, fellowship, and research projects, and directing the Fund's public information program. Mr. Lyford, author of two studies of American communities. *The Talk in Vandalia* and *The Airtight Cage*, was for 11 years an executive of the Fund for the Republic and for two years staff director of the Public Education Association. He has been a consultant on urban problems to the U.S. Senate Subcommittee on Executive Reorganization and the Public Broadcast Laboratory and is a consultant to the Center for the Study of Democratic Institutions. A former foreign correspondent in Europe and Asia, Lyford is a member of the Council on Foreign Relations and has been a member of the Advisory Council of the Citizens Exchange Corps. Mr. Lyford sees three roles for the organization: stimulating increased university basic research; encouraging the collaboration of student and faculty efforts in peace-building education; and increasing participation of the business community in promoting world order." I believe that the Fund changed its name to the Fund for Peace with headquarters in New York City.

Jack Ware writes that he is now han-

dling major or special accounts only and as Vice President of Kennedy Sinclair's Plans Board, he is trying to broaden the company's efforts to bring marketing, advertising and sales programs together in coordinated plans for a new business.

There follows assorted but pleasant bits of news as gleaned from the fall issue of *The Phillipian* about sons of classmates. Wally Chessman's Alex is on *The Phillipian* editorial board and volunteered to work for the Low-Cost Housing Corp. in Boston's South End for his course in Man and Society. Gus' son Ted Thorndike ran cross country. Dick Tweedy's boy Burr played club soccer. While John Deming Jr. played wing for the varsity soccer team. There were two sons on the varsity crew, Vin Broderick's Vin and John Ford's John who is cox and captain. John also wrote for the *Mirror* as did Charlie Finch Jr., whose special forte is poetry and who is one of 25 seniors participating in an Independent Project Program in which he hopes to polish up his poetic style. Also writing for *The Phillipian* is Jack Ware's Dave, who spent his fall afternoons running club cross country. I said that it was pleasant bits of news because it seems to me like a nice balance between artists and athletes.

1938

J. Read Murphy, 15 Walbridge Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06119

The November 12 solicitation for news must have represented an all-time high in my answers, for which I am very grateful to those answering. Add to this some odds and ends and it makes a full issue for a change.

Starting on a sad note, I am unhappy to report the death of Ted Poor on May 11, 1969. His widow wrote a letter to Spink Davis and this was the first notice that I had of it. I know the sentiments and sympathies of the class go out to Bertha and her four children. I regret that I had not heard from Ted in a

long time so have no recent news of him except that his wife reports a long illness prior to his passing.

Statistically: the following have sons in the present undergraduate body: Barr, Dempsey, Downs, Ingram, Lawrence, Leggett, Stan Murphy, Rafferty (2), Monty Reynolds, Sumner Smith and Weinberg. . . . A nice letter from Rudy Borchardt was received just too late for the Fall Bulletin so if this news is a bit stale I can only apologize for the mails. Rudy is now Project Manager in the Electronic Service Centers' Applications Planning Division of the New York Stock Exchange. He denies any coincidental liability for the fact that the Bear market occurred simultaneously with his move to this position, and to use his own phrase "I only run this 'crap game', I do not shoot the dice." The Borchardts' son Randy is in Washington High School in the New York area and he described his wife Charlotte as having a whole variety of hobbies, along with taking care of Rudy's family. Jean Evans writes that he is still in the insurance and investments business with Manna Financial Planning Corp. and VP of Friendship Heights Corp., a Washington, D.C. metropolitan area. He is also still active as a Colonel in the Army Reserve, but other than that has no news of himself or other classmates. One of the more pleasant aspects of being Class Secretary is hearing from somebody that you haven't heard from in a long time: Stan Gardner, who lives in South Colby, Washington, wrote a long letter in answer to one of several over the years which I have sent him asking for news. The letter itself talks of a lot of present-day problems and mentions only briefly his work, his past and his six children. By the time you read this, Stan, I hope to have responded to that long and nice letter and perhaps I can get some more factual information out of you on your historical past. Anyway, many thanks to you.

Spike Adriance seems to do a better job of getting real news than I do. He



On August 30 in the Cochran Chapel Midge Harrison, daughter of Marge and Ted Harrison, '38, became the bride of Dick Fleming, '64. Best man was Peter Smith, also '64.

had a wonderful letter from **Larry Barker** dated October 15, which he sent on to me. Larry is with Independent Indonesian American Petroleum Company in San Francisco and, as he described it, he spends most of his time in Indonesia. The Barkers have five daughters, the only one of whom is at home on a regular basis being Dianne; two are teaching school in Denver; one is a senior at Boulder and the fourth a junior in the University of Wisconsin. I would like to suggest to Larry that he write up the nature of his business and his observations on Indonesia, as I would be glad to arrange for a class newsletter on an article that would interest all of us as much as I think this one would.

It was also nice to hear from **Blair Hellebush**, who describes himself as a "snow-white 50-year old", weighing the same as he did 30 years ago, and now acting as Corporate Group Vice President of Alton Box Board Company in Alton, Illinois. In this position he is responsible for Corporate marketing, research and development and long-range planning. He operates in the general St. Louis area. The Hellebushs' son Peter at 23 is Lieutenant in the Infantry in the Army and a Moorhead Scholar at the University of North Carolina, from which he graduated. Their 20-year-old Susan is at Hollins College at Roanoke, Virginia, and their other two are students in the local school system. Blair said he hasn't seen any of 1938's since he went through OCS with **Irving Pettengill**. He promises a real effort to make the 35th Reunion, an effort which I certainly will push. **Dick Logan**, always a good correspondent, says that he continues with **W. E. Hutton & Company** in the stocks and bonds business and enjoys living next to **Paul Brown**, the Cincinnati Bengals' football coach, to whom he says he gives "good football advice." **Walt Rafferty** says that he dislikes supplying information about himself even just across the park in Hartford, but he seems to appreciate my problem so wrote a note. In addition to the two boys at Andover, **Walter** ironically has a daughter at Yale, but a son who is a senior at Harvard. **Walt** has continued his fund-raising activities, as most of you know, running the Yale '42 25th Reunion Fund and the 1969 Hartford Community Chest campaign. He also reminds me to tell you that **Worthy Adams** and **Ann** have just moved to West Hartford. The Raffertys gave a luncheon for them which **Bill McConnell** and his wife also attended; **Bill** is startlingly handsome with a hairdo very similar to mine. This luncheon was the day following the Yale-Harvard game, and at the Yale '42 tent I bumped into **Spink Davis** and **Ted Harrison**. I might also point out I saw **Dex Richards** after the Yale-Dartmouth game at a party here in West Hartford, and while we missed **Genelle**, we had a high time with a lot of laughs and the usual stories. **Jack Keller** writes that he has moved to 2930 Foxhall Road, NW, Washington 20016. The oldest of their three children is in college. He reports that **Jack Stevenson** has moved to town as legal adviser to the State Department, and **Tim Ireland** drops in from time to time for meetings at the American Security and Trust Company, with which he is a Director. **Ted Yardley** has a parish in New London, New Hampshire,

and describes himself as raising three sons 13, 7 and 1 and "like all 49-year-olds considering himself Mr. Indispensable. . ." to all kinds of organizations. He also says he is a ski instructor, and if he had me as a pupil and parishioner he'd probably have to serve me Communion in a hospital bed. **Johnny Murphy** reports that he was laid up most of last winter and had to give up all his work as a football referee, but as a member of the Massachusetts Track and Field Association he looks forward to a busy 1970 which includes visiting P.A. quite often. As a member of the Massachusetts Police Association, **John** said he had the pleasure of seeing **Vinnie Broderick**, '37 of New York police fame, who was the guest speaker at their convention in Boston. **John**, being a reunion stalwart, I keep better tabs on him . . . I have never met one of our nicest class correspondents namely, **Charlie Stoddard's** mother. She always manages to lend in some little bit on him (which is really more than **Charlie** can say) so we keep abreast of him. She reports **Charlie** is still officer in charge of construction with the U.S. Navy and now covering most of Europe and parts of Africa . . . **Paul Pattinson** says he's got an occupation that is better than retirement by having opened a nursery (he very quickly added the word "plant") outside San Diego in the town of Poway. **Paul** is now single, but we can keep our fingers crossed for him. **Johnny Marsh's** lamp company was taken over by ITT. He is now a consultant with that division. He reports his family is in good shape, and he and **Althea** are busy about the house and yard like most of the rest of us in the Fall leaf season.

I know that one of the chief problems of writing Class Notes is to keep them from being a dreary recital of events. All the same, when so many people as this write in it certainly must spread news to a lot of people who are interested, and the group above must reach nearly everyone in the class. I don't even have much of a chance to poke fun at anybody when my correspondents do a pretty good job themselves poking fun at themselves, i.e., **Rudy Borchardt** and **Ted Yardley**. Many, many thanks to all of you.

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence St., Gardner, Mass. 01440

When you read these notes, I hope you will reach for your calendar and mark reserved on June 12, 13 and 14. I've already had responses from **Bill Cahill**, **Gerry Reed**, **Nick Greene**, **Jim McCaffrey**, **Dave Giles**, **Mike Pease**, **Jack Malo** and **Jack Cuthbertson**, and this is only December. You'll be hearing more.

Jim McCaffrey writes "Bill Arnold is still laboring for First National City Bank of New York and is back in London again, where he offers all kinds of hospitality (except money) to friends and classmates. **Kroger Pettengill** has deserted the banking business in Cincinnati, at least temporarily.

Charlie Richardson, my old Princeton roommate, continues to help make advertising campaigns for Interpublic, Inc. **Gid Upton** was about to have a piece of gut surgery which sounded rather painful. **Bob McGiffert** couldn't make it back from Montana, where he teaches Journal-

ism at the University in Missoula. Simply too much of a logistical problem to move the family that far for such a short time. Anyway, who'd ever want to leave Montana? One of the very few unpleasant notes at the Princeton doings was the news of **Pete Schultz's** untimely death. I think you know how very fond of **Pete** we all were, particularly those of us who saw a lot of him after we left the Hill. Things just don't seem the same without him. The advertising trade press from time to time offers news of **Ed Mahoney's** doings in the world of television. He's one of the top men in that particular end of things and when he says something about it, people tend to listen.

Separate and apart from that event, **Mac Donahue** paid me a visit not too long ago while visiting his daughter, **Cheryl**, at Briarcliff College, "which is just down the road from my house."

A milestone — **Bill Hayler** retired from the Navy in August. He received a Legion of Merit upon retirement for his services in the Office of the Secretary of Defense during the past year. He and **Mollie** live at 215 Virginia Avenue, Alexandria, Va., 22302.

Art Peterson finds his hobby has become his vocation, because he is now conducting workshops and leading discussion groups on the general subject of negotiating with Public Employees.

Butts Macomber has just been appointed Deputy Under Secretary of State for Administration, while **Tim Hoopes'** story "The Limits of Intervention" got front page treatment in the *Times'* Book Review. **Tim's** book is published by David McKay Company.

John Brennan has moved to Hollywood, Florida, where he is associated with American Properties Management.

Old News — **Mike Pease** continues to give the outdoors his complete attention skiing in Tuckerman's Ravine on last June 14.

Nick Greene's oldest boy recently completed three years in the Marine Corps and is in his freshman year at Harvard, playing soccer and enjoying school. See you on June 12, 13 and 14!

1941

Ernest F. Stockwell, Jr., Dover Road, Dover, Mass. 02030

Contrary to any fears or hopes, I have not taken a sabbatical, and do apologize for missing the last two deadlines. I sincerely believe that a new secretarial face might be in order on or before our 30th reunion, however, so be prepared. **Orrin Wood** stops by my desk occasionally on his way to the Bank's Investment Division to discuss problems of that nature for Massachusetts General Hospital's portfolio. This is one of his responsibilities these days. During a recent visit, he said that he was helping to organize the Harvard 1945 Reunion for next June (as I am sure many of us are doing for respective Alma Maters!) and had just talked to Philadelphia Attorney **Otis Erisman** in this regard. They are setting up a panel as part of the formal program. **Orrin** also left the enclosed clipping — which we believe to be about our **Donald Adelbert Boynton**. "Lucky Twin Striper Strikes Bodes Well for Surf Casters. Newburyport — Two at a time can ruin anyone striper fishing, especially when that hap-

pens but once on a chill, windy afternoon standing waist-deep in the surf off Plum Island. The results weren't spectacular, but, if anything, they were more than a subtle hint the fishing is going to be pretty good for a while barring a vicious storm or enough cold weather to make Aunt Petunia put on her longies for the duration. Don Boynton, of Chester, N.H., tossed the airplane sales business aside long enough to hit what we both thought was the beginning of the end of the fishing. The surf was broad and deep on the ocean side of the island, and it took plenty of muscle to toss out seaworm-baited hooks ahead of three-ounce sinkers beyond the white water. An hour later, both rod tips bowed with a pleasant thank-you and two schoolies were beached. It was more simultaneous than simultaneous, as the man says. The hits came at the same instant and the two stripers hit the sand a second apart. That was prodding enough to keep working until the tide began to change and the surf grew wilder. Besides, it was time for supper. Although neither fish would look spectacular over a mantelpiece in anything larger than a modest dollhouse, it was a bluebird day for Don who's been chasing the elusive Roccus so many times without success he's lost count. Oh, well, I envy him, too, because he gets a chance to fly more hours in a week than I do a year." — Another fishing quote from **Bill Chapman**: "Caught 947 lb. black marlin at Cairns, North Queensland, Australia. Missed an estimated 1800 lb. one after 5 hours 15 minutes." — **John Ferguson** checks in occasionally. He still lives in Danvers, Mass., and commutes to Newton where he sells insurance with the R. M. Patterson Agency. **Arnold Reiche** stopped in early in October during a Boston business junket from his post in Belgium, 174, Chaussee de la Grande Espinette, Rhode St-Genese (Brabant), Belgium. He looked great, downed some of Locke-Ober's "on tap" product with me and headed south, where he planned to see the **Dick Sheffields**. — Finally, **Bill Moorhead's** Washington efforts continue to make headlines. His recent pursuits as Pennsylvania representative concern interest in Securities and Exchange Commission examination of certain stock sales by large company officials.

1942

Gilbert D. Kittredge, 444 Main St., Dalton, Mass. 01226

Since my last plaintive request in the fall *Bulletin* for bits of news from various members of the class, I have been rather more fortunate than earlier in the year. While not exactly inundated with mail, there has been some positive response and perhaps this will encourage more to drop a note on the envelope flap of their current Andover Alumni Fund contribution. This is a great way to get some news on to me while also helping **Pete Welch** uphold the financial honor of the class.

A letter early in September from **John G. Smith** in Ely, Nevada, was prompted by my call for mail. Following Andover, John got one year in at Yale before being drafted (in spite of his eye sight) and while attached to the Army Air Corps Ordnance Department, served in this country, Africa, India, Australia and



a considerable time on Tinian. Following discharge, he entered the Colorado School of Mines, graduating in 1950. He has been with Kennecott Copper Corporation since then, working both in Chile and at their Nevada Mines Division where he is presently Planning and Scheduling Supervisor at the Mines Plant. John is married with four step-children and a daughter of his own. Being County Republican Chairman, and Chairman of the Planning Commission for Ely keeps him busy in community affairs. An extensive collection of antique firearms, keeps him occupied at free moments when he isn't exploring ghost towns in the general area. Since leaving Yale in 1943, John can't remember having seen an Andover classmate. Next time anyone is in Ely, Nevada, please look him up.

Bill Coffin was married in Maine late in August to Mrs. Harriet H. Gibney, a long time family friend who is director of health education at Children's Hospital in Boston. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Dow Harvey of Salisbury, Conn., and was graduated from Madeira School and then from Vassar College in 1945.

Nate Cartmell has been elected Vice-President of Popular Science Publishing Company and will be responsible for corporate development for Popular Science, a subsidiary of Times Mirror. Popular Science publishes Popular Science and Outdoor Life magazines and operates two book clubs. Nate has been manager of personnel development for McGraw-Hill since 1967. He was previously with the Chilton Book Company, N. W. Ayer and Son, an advertising agency and with the John Wanamaker Department Store, all in Philadelphia. Nate now lives in Pelham, New York with his wife, the former Ruth Davies. They have four children. Nate Cartmell, III graduated from Andover last spring.

A recent news release from the Twentieth Century Fund in New York states that **Fred Sontag**, who is currently a research and public relations consultant

in Montclair, New Jersey, has been appointed a co-director of a study that will address itself to a wide range of questions relating to the structure, organization, finances and campaign techniques of American political parties. The study will examine party organizations from the national to the local level. Fred graduated from Colby College in Waterville, Maine following Andover and has served as a consultant with numerous persons and groups in and out of politics and government since leaving college. From 1951 to 1955 he was director of public relations for *Business Week*. Fred has residences in Montclair, N.J. and Seal Harbor, Me.

While attending the dedication of a new Red Cross Chapter House and Blood Program facility in Rochester, N.Y., I had the good fortune to bump into **Gordon Small** at lunch. We got together at his house later in the afternoon to reminisce about old times. Gordon and his wife, Edie, were about to give a big cocktail party the next day for resident dignitaries in the Rochester area. All the liquid refreshment for the coming festivities was locked in the basement time vault but we managed to scrape up something for the occasion. Gordon is a partner in an insurance agency in Rochester and resides in Pittsford, N.Y. He and Edie have three sons, with the oldest currently at Williston Academy. It was great to see him and get a promise from him to stop by Dalton on his next trip to East Hampton. Gordon says **Lindsay Hanna** is currently the National Claims Representative for Connecticut General Insurance. If this is false information, I hope Lindsay will let me know.

Lawt Sargent writes that he saw **Howie Weaver**, **Ned Trombley** and **Elie Vose** at a big New York dinner to explain the "Ever loving 25th fund" for the class of 1945W at Yale. Having braved the 25th at Andover two and one-half years ago, those of us in the 1945W class face the same problem from a college standpoint next June. As Lawt says, "where does the time go?"

Ernie Obermeyer has purchased a summer home at Remsenberg, L.I. and spent most of the last summer working on it. In case of Indian attack, he has set up an 1830 vintage covered wagon in his back yard, well fortified with rifles, musket balls and black powder. Ernie is gambling on peace for at least another year as he can't afford a horse until then and can't make his escape via Orient Point.

Hank See has moved to Atlanta this fall to be Executive Vice-President of Tarkenton Ventures Inc. This is a company that Fran Tarkenton put together last spring. Hank writes, "We are a financially oriented franchising company in three businesses — learning, Fast Foods, and Computer Center". He, with his wife, Gail, and three children took two months off last summer and camped all over Europe. According to Hank, the trip was great and I can readily see why.

Bill Brown is currently president of the medical staff at Norwood Hospital in Norwood, Mass. Bill resides in Dover and is a general surgeon. He and his wife have four children, Robert 17, Debra 15, Ronald 13 and William 6. If his expenses with four children are anything like mine, I trust he has a full sack of sharp knives and keeps them busy.

Thanks for all the news and keep those cards and letters coming!

1943

John Fallon, 96 North Road, Chelmsford, Mass. 01824

One of the innumerable advantages of living in New England is a proximity to Andover. For several years my wife and I have taken advantage of Andover's nearness by participating in P.A.'s excellent evening study program, where courses can be taken in such subjects as conversational French, literary appreciation, scuba diving, foreign films, and antiques. This fall my son and I attended a course in conservation, while Peg took one in mental illness. Occasionally I see **Diz Bensley** there presiding over his impressive communications center.

Shortly after submitting my copy for the previous edition, I received a letter from **Dick Duden** in Annapolis. Now in his nineteenth year of coaching at the Naval Academy, 13 of them as head plebe coach, he explained my inability to reach him by phone with, "When football starts, nobody can find me." Dick has been an agent for New York Life in Annapolis for 16 years, has two sons and two daughters, and announces with a flourish of his pen, "1 Grandson."

A speedletter from **Worthen** and **Worthen**, 10 Post Office Square, Boston, summarizes **Palmer's** situation as "... continuing in the private practice of law ... striving to meet college bills (Junior at UCAl, Santa Barbara; Soph, Dartmouth) ... three others in Marblehead public schools ... all intelligent and talented (which Palmer magnanimously attributes to their Mother's influence). ... mad summer with jobs, vacations, perpetually conflicting schedules, punctuated by a therapeutic stag trip by raft through the Grand Canyon during June.

I chatted recently with **Tom Irwin** at his post in Louisville's Citizens Fidelity Bank and Trust Company. In his usual good spirits, he says life is treating him well. Part of his current responsibilities in-

volve teaching courses in human relations to bank employees, during which he puts on quite a show for his students. This prompted us to reminisce briefly about the now legendary shows he used to put on at Andover on the other side of the lectern. Occasionally, says Tom, he visits Chicago, where he lunches with **Arch Stevenson**, currently employed by H. M. Harper Company of Morton Grove, Illinois. Tom, incidentally, is talking enthusiastically about the thirtieth.

A call to **Ray Vorce** in Boxborough, Massachusetts, revealed, via his delightful wife, that the Vorses, like most of us, are preoccupied with prospects of children in or about to enter college. The principal difference is that Ray and his wife are preoccupied with about ten of them. Ray is busy as a consultant in construction chemicals for W. R. Grace, has phased out of regular active participation in hockey games, and fishes frequently from his boat out of Gloucester. Mrs. V. described Ray's epic encounter this summer with a tuna which, if as big as she says, must have been based at nearby Portsmouth Naval Shipyard.

From Seattle comes word of the awarding of one of the Boy Scouts of America's highest awards, the Silver Antelope, to **Mort Bishop**. Mort, president of the Pendleton Woolen Mills in Portland, appears to have held during the past 15 years every position in the scouting program from assistant scoutmaster to President of the Columbia Pacific Council. Influential in many projects including the World Jamboree in 1967 and the National Jamboree in 1969, (both of which he chaired for his region) the Regional Exploring Committee, a report to the national selection committee, and camp inspections, Mort also gave outstanding leadership to a million dollar capital improvement campaign in his council. Those of us who have participated even slightly in scouting can appreciate the magnitude of Mort's effort.

Two recent notes reveal that Nick

Taintor is a member of the Development Committee for Rumsey Hall School in Washington, Connecticut, as well as Chairman of annual fund raising for the Asylum Hill Congregational Church in Hartford, and that **Johnnie Metcalf**, who doesn't give his rank but must surely by now be a four striper, was ousted from Peru a year earlier than expected because of a dispute over the 200-mile territorial limit and is now on duty in Washington with the Naval Ships Systems Command.

1944

Dwight Rockwell, Jr., 1165 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10029

What do you all think about the year just passing? More importantly, what do you think of the whole past decade as a springboard to the one coming up? ... The Surging Seventies? Could be! I do believe so.

Just to orient you in our own little time span, since you always read this material a few months after it has been written, The Men of The Apollo 12 are just now on their way home from their romp on the moon. That is rather a tremendous surge in it self to open our new decade's way.

Meanwhile, back here on a more familiar planet your classmates are involved in a great variety of worlds of their own that in their own way they are making move ahead.

For instance, we get some rather fascinating insight to South Africa from **Jim Dalrymple** working with Union Carbide Exploration Corp., and now in Johannesburg ... "Once you get used to the sun shining from the north at noon, life and work in S.A. is wonderful. The seasons take a little getting used to like having Christmas in mid-summer. It's late winter, now, with an occasional frost at night — much like El Paso here in Johannesburg. The cities are modern, so-



histicated, booming, and the miniskirts
ie with those in London for being the
shortest in the world (not like El Paso).
Many contrasts — city vs. country farms
many without outside electricity but with
telephones); computer, nuclear power and
guided missile research vs. a 4-hour delay
to telephone 300 miles and a two-year
wait for a home phone; black vs. white
— but in peace; jets, electric trains and
double-decker buses vs. donkey carts; ru-
al blacks in native costumes and urban
blacks who in American clothes are dress-
ed better than many whites; Anglican -
Catholic liberalism vs. Dutch Reformed
Calvinism; thorn trees of the near desert
vs. sugar cane and pineapple plantations,
the largest orange plantation in the world
and 15-foot high poinsettia hedges (now
blooming); no TV by government rule,
but who needs it? I've discovered the
only ski resort in Africa — in the North
West Mountains of Lesotho (highest
1,425) where a German snowmaking ma-
chine is struggling to augment the natu-
al snow (mules pull skiers up the
slope)."

If we ever had anything like letters to
The Editor, I would certainly appreciate
hearing from **Carrington Bidgood** on this
subject. He has spent enough time buy-
ing tobacco over the past 20 years to have
become practically a native of Rhodesias.

Another member of '44 who is con-
stantly on the move is **Roger Seymour**,
who wrote recently from his home just
outside Paris . . . "Had a letter from **Eli
Lauterpacht** again regretting that a trou-
blesome case before the International
Tribunal in The Hague kept him from
gracing our 25th. He hopes to skim
through France later this year when we'll
try again to get together.

"At home here we've had some labor
skirmishes (train and subway strikes, etc.)
to test the mettle of the new Govern-
ment. All is serene at the moment, given
that everyone is nervous, eyeing the float-
ing Mark. My near-term itinerary includes
Vienna, Frankfurt, London, Amsterdam,
Nice, with Stockholm, Milan, and Teher-
an looming as possibles, before a No-
vember trip Stateside. . . ." Wow . . . I
get to Chicago now and then and think
I'm really traveling. Then, perhaps, there
is another way to show that the Surging
Seventies may be on their way.

The August 20th edition of the *New
York Times* carried some marvelous news
about **Corey Allen** which **Pete Stevens**
had on my desk here on August 21st!
Sullivan, **Stauffer**, **Colwell & Bayles** has
announced the election of **Corey M. Allen**
as senior vice-president.

Then, there is the more conservative
Standard Oil Company of New Jersey
which through one of its far Eastern
Marketing Companies has been astute
enough to reach out to England and se-
lect **Johnny Kellett** for special training. . .
"Am now project coordinator for **Esso
Standard (Okinawa) Ltd.** and am living
for the moment, and among other places,
at Apartment 210, 50 South Munn Ave-
nue, East Orange, New Jersey."

Then continuing our Surging Analogy
just a bit further west we had a note
from **Bill Bramwell**, Marshalltown, Iowa.
Bill is President of the Commercial, State
Bank there . . . "Enjoyed receiving your
note. As for news of myself, I am mar-
ried, two sons ages 10 and 12, running
a small bank here in the midwest. Grad-
uated from Arizona U. with a B.S. in

business administration and an MA in
Economics from Columbia U. I have been
here in the banking business since 1956.
I am a dove, enjoy tennis and skiing.
Hope someday to get back to Andover
Reunion, but so far I haven't been able
to swing it."

Certainly hope that you will be able to
make it, **Bill**. The Reunion makes a
great weekend, that marvelous combina-
tion of conviviality, athletics, and mental
stimuli of varied sorts.

Then though **Bill** claims the "dove"
label for himself, we do have one or two
members at least that by title, if in no
other way, qualify for the more classic
American philosophy. Colonel **Leo McMa-
hon** writes "On 14 October I ran into
Bob O'Brien as we were both wandering
around the exhibit area of the Sheraton
Park Hotel here in Washington during the
annual meeting of the Association of The
United States Army. He said he was
sorry to miss the 25th; I'm glad I made
it. It was a great job by all concerned."
Personally, I do not want to detract in
the least from all the men who prepared
so much for those of us who did make
it to the Hill, but as a closing note on
our 25th Reunion, I do want to thank
all of you who made the effort and were
successful in getting back to Andover. It
was every bit as much the enthusiasm of
the sixty plus classmates that were able
to get there that made the party great.
More next time, guys.

Next personal note . . . **Carl Coon**
has graduated from The National War
College . . . Now Director of Presidential
Appointments Staff, Office of the Director
General of the Foreign Service, State De-
partment.

Then, there is **Big Moore** who can't
really be categorized from his note other
than that he has been racing along with
"oldest son applying for college. He has
now graduated to his 4th guitar (a 12-
string folk, he tells us). Three other kids
percolating through Lexington, Mass.
Schools. Sales Manager for Honeywell's
new D.C. Servomotor. Wife Barbara teach-
ing school part time."

A final note for this period from **Bill
Adams** who you'll remember is CitiBank
in Mexico City. "Son, William now a Jun-
ior at Andover."

Bill has a great right to be proud of
that fact, but, then, so do 8 other mem-
bers of '44 have the same right. **Heath
Allen**, **Bill Boeschstein**, **Jim Cahill**,
Dick Castle, **John Collins**, **Ken Chun**, and
Whit Stevens all have sons there. **Cahill**
has two, **Surge**.

For those of you who do not get The
Phillipian regularly here are a few bits of
news:

Saturday, 11/8 A stubborn defense and
an explosive offense carried Andover's
football team to an impressive 27 - 0
triumph over Exeter today. For the first
time in its 191-year history, Phillips Acad-
emy has enrolled 48 Abbot girls within
its curriculum on a credit basis. The de-
cision reflects a recent trend in prep
schools and colleges towards coordinate
and co-education.

Those are certainly two Surging devel-
opments. I'm sure there are more to
come.

Thanks very much to all for the in-
formation and news to prepare these
notes, that are, after all, all about you.
It occurs, however, that there is a feel-
ing of lapse between the receipt of your

material and its appearance here. Per-
haps we could try a slightly new avenue
for continuance. Let me have your opin-
ions on grass. The latest thing that I've
read about this, marijuana, or pot, is
that now at least 12,000,000 Americans
have tried it. Among this 5½% of our
population, at least, has grown an in-
creasing amount of acceptance of drug
use. I for one have more than a nod-
ding acquaintance with John Barleycorn,
but have yet to enjoy any meeting with
the favorite means of escape of La Cu-
caracha. I have, nonetheless . . . an
opinion. (Complete ignorance in a sub-
ject doesn't seem to be an inhibitor to
having very strong, almost unshakeable,
faith in one's own brilliance, eh?) Be-
fore we again get together via this little
column, I would certainly appreciate
hearing from you on the above, and oth-
er subjects as personal. It might be rat-
her interesting. How do you feel about
grass for yourself . . . ? your children. . . ?
your wife . . . ? Your mother-in-law? Ev-
eryone else? I'll need the material by
February 15th, so please develop an opin-
ion and let us know about it.

1945

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Graydon Terrace,
Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

Once again it becomes my sad duty to
advise you of the recent passing of an-
other classmate. **James E. (Jim) Hutchi-
son, Jr.** died in his native Hartford on
September 19, 1969. Jim was a mathema-
tician at United Aircraft Corp. and a
part-time instructor of mathematics at
Central Connecticut State College. He
graduated from Yale in 1949 and subse-
quently received a Master's Degree in
Math at Trinity College in Hartford.
Jim leaves his wife Suzanne Edwards, two
daughters, Anne and Suzanne, as well as
two sisters. For those wishing to write,
Mrs. Hutchison's address is 16 Sunfield
Lane, West Hartford, Conn.

Word arrives from Washington, D.C.
and **Larry Dalley** (via Pasty Welch). **Larry**
recently was elected President of the Yale
Club of Washington. He advises of the
various school locations of his four chil-
dren, **Laura**, son **Kip**, **Richard**, whom he
describes as a possibility for Andover —
a good hockey and football player, and
youngest daughter **Sarah**.

Larry Ward writes from Cincinnati
where he is Vice President of Palm
Beach Company. He has a daughter at
Bradford, a son hopefully heading for
Dartmouth, and **Kevin**, who hopes to go
to Andover in a couple of years. He re-
ports (again to Welch) that he and his
wife **Edith** will be in Andover for our
25th, come June 12 - 14.

In that regard, I hope that all class-
mates will be able to attend. You'll be
hearing more about the week-end activi-
ties as time goes by. I'm happy to re-
port that the reunion committee has been
formed and will be headed by **Ches
McCracken**. He will be ably assisted by
Tom Raleigh who will be treasurer and
in charge of arrangements. **Ken Suther-
land** has agreed to be Attendance Chair-
man, while **Charley McDuffie** will be con-
cerned with the Class uniform and **John
Lampe** and I will try to update the
Pot Pourri.

Finally, I have further word on **Jim
Kohler** than that which I carried in the

May 1968 issue. The then "Jim Kohlers" Restaurant is no more and Jim and his wife Toshiko are living "quietly high up in Chicago's new 'Big John' Hancock Center." Both he and Toshiko are attending law school. This is for a U.S. law degree for Toshiko who received her law degree from Tokyo University and is a member of the Japan bar. She served on the defense counsel at the World War II war crimes trials. She has received an M.A. in journalism at Northwestern upon migrating to the U.S. Whitey is studying for "certificates in stocks, insurance and real estate." He anticipates moving back to Sheboygan "where the living is most comfortable." We look forward to seeing you and Toshiko in Andover next June, Jim.

1946

Stephen K. West, Mt. Harmony Road, Bernardsville, N.J. 07924

A whole summer and fall have gone by and I can't claim to have been to sunny California once. Not so for Art and Pat Asbury who have the rest of us beaten by moving directly to Kentfield, California (Address: 111 Goodhill Road) outside of San Francisco. He is taking a position as associate professor of neurology at the University of California, School of Medicine in San Francisco. Although Art has defected from Boston, it's nice to know there are some New England loyalists left. Don Walker continues to be alive and well in Reading, Massachusetts, and putting his Andover training to work as Chairman of the Reading School Board. Good luck for a thankless and important task. Don has recently been made Vice President of Avco Systems of Wilmington, Mass. Hank Stoltmann, another New England loyalist, is in the Boston area. Hank and Susan have six children from age 10 to 1½ (four boys and two girls).

Roger Neuhoﬀ is living in Washington and expanding his company again with the acquisition of an outdoor advertising company in Illinois and applications pending for the purchase of three more radio stations. Have no concern Rog, I'm confident the anti-trust division doesn't read the *Bulletin*. Fred Thomas is with the State Department in Amman, Jordan. Our own Charlie Smith is berating the Alumni Department computer for confusing his class status. Don't worry, Charlie, we know you belong to '46!

1947

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Avenue, West Hartford, Conn. 06105

Sons. We have sons on our mind. Both the joyous happiness they can bring to their parents and, yes, the bitter pill of grief sometimes.

Nine families from our class had sons either entering or returning to Andover this fall. Ellie and Felix Drury were on the Hill in September, helping young Ralph to start P.A. The Bud Ehrlichs were there with Ken. We saw Jim Mead and his wife with their son, Edward. We were at Andover launching our son, Doug, as a Lower Middler.

Never saw him but, Dick Hulbert was there with his son, Jonathan. Jim Robinson's son, Frederick III, is a senior as

is Jonathan Michals, Mike's son. Bob and Ruth Remis' son, Richard, is a Lower.

It was a happy group of P.A. '47 parents and wide-eyed '47 sons who met for Parents Picnic on the lawn of the Headmaster House.

With regret, however, we must report that tragedy struck down one of the P.A. '47 sons before he had spent two months at Andover. Edward Yost passed away on November 2, in a Boston hospital after a brief illness. The Yost's address is 3137 Fairfax Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

Sons (and daughters) are still being produced by our class. Beside those already announced in previous *Bulletins*, sons have been born to Lightner, Goodhue, Snare and Suisman. Drake, Jr. was born to the Jack Lightners in September, 1968 in St. Paul. Steve Goodhue wrote that he and Patty had a son, Jason, last March. Bill Snare casually mentioned on the flap of his Andover Alumni Fund envelope that his wife Margaret gave birth to their fourth son, Thomas Rutledge Snare, on the last day of May, in Denver. And your secretary is happy to say that Janet delivered him a son, David Mark, on October 24, in Hartford.

Bill Gregory wrote from Wayzata, Minn. that he had three daughters and one boy and "sincerely hopes that he will be in the Class of 1981".

So it is with the hopes we have for our sons. We grieve with Ned Yost on his loss and the shattering of his hopes for Edward at Andover.

1948

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D., 20 Netherlands Road, Brookline, Mass. 02146

Last summer Jim Mason and Jack Sommaripa appeared in Boston, both taking a course in Internal Medicine at the Massachusetts General Hospital. Jim is practicing medicine in Florida with a sub-specialty in cardiology. He has a boy

currently at Vermont Academy. Jack practices medicine in Philadelphia. Bob Brach has become one of the directors of the Investors Bank & Trust Co. of Boston. He is also President of the organization. Kirk Parrish writes that in response to the stimulus of some questions about whether he was still running posed to him at our 20th Reunion, he is now running about 8 miles a week which will keep him in much better shape than most of us. He apparently is doing a lot of chewing also in that he writes in July he was made President of the American Chicle Co., a division of the Warner Lambert Pharmaceutical Co. Last summer he and his wife Susan took a trip to Eastern Europe and Russia as representatives of a small team representing the YMCA Center for International Management Studies. His job was to set up management exchange seminars that would bring together managers from East and West. Apparently he encountered considerable success, meeting some fascinating people and arranging future exchanges. He has a nephew, Blair Richardson, who entered P.A. this fall.

Chris Weeks has moved from Philadelphia back to Washington where he has become a partner in Robert Gladstone Associates who are economic consultants dealing primarily with urban problems and real property development. Clifford Elias writes that he is still leading a double life as a teacher and a lawyer. He is Professor of Law at Suffolk University Law School in Boston, specializing in Commercial Law, Domestic Relations, and Evidence, as well as practicing law in Lawrence. He recently moved to North Andover where he lives on Chestnut St.

Dr. John Geyman left private practice in July 1969 and is now teaching full time at the University of California Medical School. He is the Director of Family Practice Program at the Community Hospital in Santa Rosa. Dan Wilkes has been training 17 Marine Affairs "De-



ion-makers" in a new Masters Program at the University of Rhode Island apparently enjoying it a great deal. He welcomes any itinerant classmates passing through Narragansett.

Lt. Commander **Robert Stoll** has been transferred from Washington State to Washington, D.C. (that sounds like a computer mistake), where he is now in the Personnel Management Base as Assignment Officer for the Army Dental Corps, making assignments for its 2780 painless dentists.

Chuckles Reach is presently involved in management consulting firm doing organizational development work and involved in training and management. He lives in Ridgefield, Connecticut. It is interesting to know we are beginning to hear on the "Alumni sons at Andover" tape. **Ted House, Dick Lindsay and Mike puppo** all have sons in the Class of '73. It is not clear whether this is a testimony to our virility or our age.

Mike Hurwitz was evident at last fall's Harvard-Dartmouth game, and reports a mildly growing in size but no longer in number.

Roger Hunt lives in a lovely suburban house in Needham, Mass. His wife is active in Wellesley affairs as well as tending to a flock of very promising children. **Bill Engstrom** has a new house in Belmont, Mass. to house his enlarging family.

Phil Aronson is surviving the vicissitudes of stock market swings better than most at F. S. Moseley & Co. in Boston. He has three boys and seems to be surviving that too.

Robert Ventre has moved to New York City and proudly announces the birth of his third child and first daughter.

Lt. Col. **Francis Thurston**, USMC completed the Naval War College in June following which he remained in Newport assigned to the faculty of the Naval Command Course which is a course for junior naval officers of thirty free-world navies. He received his Master's degree in international affairs from Georgetown University in September.

David Stone is with Goodbody & Co. in Buffalo.

Arne Schoeller was recently appointed Chief Deputy Attorney General for Minnesota. He served in the Attorney General's office as an Assistant AG and Division Head prior to this. His department is a staff of over 60 lawyers located throughout the state. In this capacity, Arne will be working under Attorney General Douglas Head who is a candidate for the Republican nomination for U.S. Senate in competition for the seat to be vacated by Eugene McCarthy.

1949

John Spencer, 60 Riverside Drive, New York, N.Y. 10024

As we creep back year by year to the center of the *Bulletin*, I seem to hear less and less about what all of you are doing. I can understand that some of you may bristle a bit at the treatment you have received in these columns, but at should not be any obstacle at our stage of development when skins should be thick, even if the hair is thin. So please write and let me know what you are up to.

Dave Kopko writes that he now lives in Westport, Connecticut, having moved to Stamford from Rochester with Xerox. Shannon and Dave have just welcomed the addition of a daughter, Joy, age three who comes to the Kopko family from Seoul, Korea, to join her new brother and sister, Mike, age eleven, and Lisa, age nine.

Bob Weber writes that he is now living in the Cleveland area in Aurora where he works for the Diamond Shamrock Corporation. The Webers have three daughters, ages six, eleven and thirteen.

Seth Newton has moved to a new parish — Old First Church, Court Square, Springfield, Massachusetts — and should any of you be in the area, his new address is 143 Greenacre Avenue, Long Meadow, Massachusetts.

Commander **Bill Flight** tells us that he will be moving from the Armed Forces Staff College in Norfolk, Virginia, next March to San Diego, where he will be Commanding Officer of Air Antisubmarine Squadron Number 29. His address in that sunny part of the world will be 917 B Avenue, Coronado, California.

Now for the great silent majority of our class. Where are all of you, and what are you doing? You may think your own life makes uninteresting news, but for the rest of the class, it certainly doesn't.

I saw the following ad in *The New York Times* under Positions Wanted:

Young (relatively) executive seeks job — high pay — late hours. Job Experience: edibles; cereals, cake and pancake mixes, starlets. Job requirements: convertible (i.e., Castro), limousine, high-altitude environment, free hair weaving . . . money. Will travel. L.F.P., Jr.

1950

J. Kenneth McDonald, 5709 North King's Highway, Alexandria, Va. 22303

"Slick as gears

"And twice as shifty,

"We're the class of 1950 . . .

"1950 . . . 1960 . . . 1970 . . . REUNION, reunion

"Fellowship and spirit and brotherly communion.

"Back you came from East and West,

"From the jungles of Africa, the slopes of the Pyrenees

"From Indostan and Pakistan, from Surrey and Kew,

"Come the Sons of Phillips, her loyal, royal, blue."

—Ralph Blum, Class Poem, *Pot Pourri* 1950.

Our Twentieth Reunion now approaches, the weekend of 12-13-14 June 1970, at P.A. Details of the remarkable proceedings planned for the occasion will be circulated in the new year. In the meantime, the usual admonitions to mark the dates, and to plan to come, are in order.

There is a good deal of news this month, mostly from the annual alumni fund returns. From the lawyers we have several reports: **Hadden Tones** is now in the trust department of the Marine Midland Grace Trust Company in New York; in extra-legal affairs he has repeated his club golf championship. Also in New York, **Ted Chapin** became a member of

the law firm of Palmer & Serles in June. In September the Dallas, Texas, law firm of Wynn Jaffe & Tinsley announced that **Fred Simpich**, formerly General Counsel of the U.S. Department of Commerce, has joined the firm as resident partner at its new Washington, D.C. office.

Also now in the Washington, D.C. area are Commander **Ferdinand I. Collins**, USN, and the Rev. **Edward B. Gross**. **Bo Collins** works at the Pentagon and lives in Alexandria, Virginia, where he now counts three youngsters, all under five, in the Collins household. Ed Gross recently resigned his post as Registrar of St. Andrews Presbyterian College, Laurinburg, North Carolina, to come to Washington as Associate Director of the Cooperative College Registry, an organization which helps find faculty and staff for some 300 American liberal arts colleges. The Grosses now live in Fairfax, Virginia.

In New England, **Pim Epler** has been living, for the past three years, in Stratford, Connecticut, and commuting to New York, where he is now Manager of Materials Systems in the corporate staff of the Singer Company. From Georgetown, Mass., **Lewis Skeirik**, D.M.D., reports four children, including a son at Brooks School, and a daughter who will graduate from high school this year. **Ed Miller**, also a dentist, has recently been promoted to Associate Professor of Orthodontics at Tufts University; Ed lives in Andover. **Gibb Cornwell**, M.D., has moved to Lyme, New Hampshire, having recently been appointed to the faculty of Dartmouth Medical School. **Adam Moore**, M.D., is now Assistant Physician to the University Health Service at Harvard Law School, and also in private general practice in Squantum, Mass. Adam has been elected Chairman of the Advisory Council for the Booth Memorial Home in Boston.

Further afield, **Andy Hall** writes that he has accepted an assignment as Managing Director of the newly formed Touche Ross Institute of Management, and that he and family are moving from Michigan to Spain, where his address is now c/o Touche Ross, S.A., Avenida Generalísimo 30, Madrid 16, he notes that he will retain an interest in his Detroit business. Finally, **Jim Brodhead**, of Sherman Oaks, California, has left *Time*, after seven years with the magazine, "in order to spin some tales derived from assignments I've covered." His first book, a Signet paperback original called *Inside Laugh-In* was published 1st October; he is now writing a second, a novel called *The Jurors*, from an idea conceived while he covered the Sirhan Sirhan trial.

Historical Note on Student Demonstrations:

A 12 November 1969 *Phillipian* article headed "Students Fool School Throughout History", gives an account of a P.A. senior class "mass protest", in which an entire class, "sometime during the fifties", paraded on the Vista, in turbans, and eventually "prostrated themselves before two 'leaders' chanting strange Oriental and Arabian music . . ."

1951

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr., 800 North Carolina National Bank Bldg., Charlotte, N.C. 28202

Doug Melville writes that he is Assistant District Sales Manager in the New

York office of Jones & Laughlin Steel Corp., in charge of corporate export sales. **Tony Quainton** recently returned from six years in Pakistan and India with the State Department. He will be in Washington for four years, the next two as the "India Desk" officer. He has three children. **Frank Yatsu** was named last summer as a Markle Scholar. These five-year grants are given each year to 25 young medical scientists to encourage them to continue in medical schools as researchers and teachers. Frank majored in English and American Lit. at Brown, got his M.D. from Western Reserve, interned at University Hospitals in Cleveland, did his neurological residency at Columbia Presbyterian and was a Research Fellow in Neurochemistry at Albert Einstein College of Medicine before spending two years on active duty in the Navy. Frank and Michiko live in San Francisco, where he is Assistant Professor of Neurology at the Univ. of California San Francisco Medical Center and Chief of Neurology at San Francisco General Hospital. He was to have presented papers on his research at international symposiums in Milan and Athens in September. **Dan Miller** writes that **Reuben Taylor** and his wife, Emily, and their three children now live in Erie, Pa., where Reuben is with Erie Marine, Inc., division of Lytton Industries. **John Howell** was married in October 1968 to Sharon McEvoy and began his practice in Internal Medicine in Minneapolis in November 1968 after finishing his residency at Mayo Clinic. First child, Matthew, born October 1969. **Chuck Findlay** is manager of the Ocean Marine Department for Southern California for the insurance firm of Chubb & Son. He and wife, Erin, have two girls. Chuck is still qualified in submarine, has been promoted to CDR in the Naval Reserve and is CO of a Recruit Division in Los Angeles. **Larry Reno** was one of eight men elected to Board of Directors of Denver Children's Hospital, breaking a sixty-year tradition of "women only." **Jerry Lasley** is Division Controller for Perkin-Elmer Corp. in Norwalk, Conn. **Mario Cardwell** finished Boston College Law School in 1963, worked in insurance sales and then as assistant house counsel for a New York City corporation before opening up a new law firm with his younger brother in Hartford. **Bill Goodman** was married in 1958 to Molly Carpenter. One daughter, Christine, 9, and son, Wm. E. V., 6. Bill is Vice-President, Personnel, for Morgan Guaranty, in charge of management trainees. He is also on the Board of Doctor's Hospital in NYC and Secretary of Yale '55. **Dick Steadman** has left his position as Deputy Assistant Secretary of Defense, East Asian & Pacific Affairs, where he has been for three years, to become a partner in J.H. Whitney & Co., a venture capital firm. **Sherm Hoyt** is Controller of the Electrodyne Division of Becton & Dickinson and Co. Has four boys. Joe Mancini is in the private practice of internal medicine north of Boston, living in Melrose. **Mark Candee** is living in Watertown, Conn., working with Boise Cascade. **Norm Allenby**, wife and children, Millicent, 5, and Robert, 3, are living in San Diego where he is a partner in the law firm of Hillyer & Irwin. I keep seeing the names of **Bob Cuthbertson's** two boys on the sports page of the *Phillipian* (a free subscription to which goes along with and

is the only graft springing from this job). My "last" child won't even be here until "sometime next spring." Sorry about the last two issues. I was in a prolonged trial defending a Corvair against a teenager who rolled it and wanted to blame the car when the first publication deadline came and went unnoticed. The second one I just plain blew. When you haul out your 1970 calendar, turn to the last page where you make notes to transfer to the 1971 calendar and write "Andover Reunion" by the first weekend in June 1971. Send Nat money.

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Mass. 01742

Not to be outdone by recent Republican inroads on the South, the first Democrat to be elected to the Morristown Township Committee in over 100 years is none other than that gold-star lawyer of New Jersey, **Myron J. Bromberg**. . . . Many miles away, **Steve Bailey** serves the power and process industry within a 250-mile radius of Kansas City, as vice president of a small engineering sales agency. Steve and wife have two girls and one potential P.A. alumni son to add mid-western solidarity to Andover's geographical distribution.

When I fall asleep after squinting all night to see, through the TV snow and arena smoke, the UHF reception of the Boston Bruins at work, I now rest easier knowing that our recent reunion chairman, **Fred Sharf**, is the business manager of last year's National Hockey League high scorer and great Bruins' center, **Phil Esposito**. During the past few years, Fred, his wife and their seven-year-old daughter have been spending the month of June in England, where Fred further combines pleasure with his business — sporting goods.

As coeducation comes to Princeton, so do Mr. and Mrs. **Bruce Finnie**; Bruce begins his job this year as Princeton's new Registrar. . . . In the Princeton-et-al preparatory business is **Steve White**, in his ninth year as a 10th and 12th grade English teacher at The Bancroft School in Worcester, Mass.; last summer Steve took a teacher's holiday in Maine to work at the Hinkley School — as a teacher. . . . The traffic from Harvard to Washington, D.C., becomes more balanced with the return to Cambridge of Yale-matured, Harvard Law-refined **Ed Selig** who has left his practice of law in the Capitol to accept appointments as Executive Secretary of the Council on Law Related Studies and as Research Associate and Research Fellow in Law and Social Science at good ol' Harvard U. . . . Also among the hierarchy of the educated is **Herbert West**, recent recipient of a University of Georgia Ph.D. in English; this year Herb commutes from his country home in Pembroke, Virginia, to teach at Virginia Polytechnic Institute.

Much more straight-forward, uncomplicated, down - to - earth, no-nonsense newsmakers are the fathers of two spring-time children who are approaching their first birthdays. March's child, Sarah Hildreth Russell, is the third to arrive in the home of **Willie Russell** and wife Anne. (Anne and I talk often about her Boston-alumnae efforts to attract male freshmen to now coed Conn. College.)

April's child is Daniel Gordon, now the youngest among two boys and two girls in the Lowell home of Ma and Pa **Robert Gordon**.

Stew Sanders, who is working to establish a tenant association in Dorchester, Mass., has chosen as his forever-and-ever friend and companion Miss Nancy Dutton of Newton, a graphic artist with the Boston Redevelopment Authority; in fact Stew and Nancy married each other September 14 and now live in Cambridge together, as it should be.

Other movers whose switches have made recent waves through the ever-shifting tides of the P.A. address-o-graph include such '52 illuminati as M.D. **Hugh G. Beebe** from Rochester, N.Y., to Ruxton, Md.; and fellow M.D. **Christopher A. Curran** from Buffalo, N.Y., to Westmont, Illinois; relatively - newly - made Captain to Major **Frederick R. Dent, III** from Edwards, Calif., to this overseas address: 308th TFS, CMR 1896, APO San Francisco, CA 96316; **James M. Samaschin** from Mt. Carmel to Northford in Connecticut; **Frederick J. Seil** from Bethesda, Md., to Los Altos, Calif.; **John R. Sevier** from Oakland, Calif., to Harwichport, Mass.; and **John H. Willson** from St. Paul, Minn., back to the fatherland — Andover.

If February finds you fitfully fuming in the far-from-fecund phenomenon of mid-winter fizzle, may you be cheered by these refreshingly exotic notes I have saved for a big finish. **Bill Stone** writes from Flying Fish Street, Foster City, Calif. to tell of his recent trip to Key Largo where he spent time discussing the past and the future of Andover with our dear, good, old friend, **G. G. Benedict**. . . . **Jim Kern** writes from his Miami Real Estate office, "I'm leaving tomorrow for the Ryukyu Islands, south of Japan to photograph sea snakes for the *National Geographic*." . . . And may this final word get you off your shiny, charcoal-grey Brooks Brothers, J. Press, or Andover Shop bottoms and down to that go-now-pay-later travel-man on the corner: "For classmates anticipating a visit to Japan for Expo '70, I'll be pleased to try to get hotel accommodations which are already very scarce. Please write me at my Tokyo address." Write **Joseph Falcone, Jr.**, Azabu Heights, Apt. 414, 5-10, 1-Chome, Roppongi, Minato-Ku, Tokyo, Japan.

May the arrival of spring bring you joy. *Eibuh*

1953

F. William Kaufmann III, 12 East 97th St., New York, N.Y. 10029

November 26, 1969

Dear Bill:

We've been reading your column now for 12 years and we've gotten so — without looking — we know what you're going to say. It's always the same old thing. For instance, it'll probably start with some cute little story (to get our attention) like, well, "Coincidence is when you're among 19,500 people watching a basketball game at Madison Square Garden and the empty seat next to you is filled by **Fred Williams**". Then you'll go on to say something about **Fred Williams** like, "Fred has been with Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenerette for the past five years



and he must be doing well because he had \$25.00 worth of beer at the game". Now you know that's not true. But it has to be funny. Everything has to be funny. That's your trouble. Just stick to the news. Tell 'em **Peter Chermayeff's** son, **Nicholas**, was born October 9 in Boston. We don't want to know what the weather was like in Boston or what he and his wife, **Jane**, were thinking about, just the name, the date and the facts. If that's all there is then move on to the next item. Make it crisp: "**Stu Danovitch**, Chairman, Section of Gastroenterology at the Washington Hospital Center writes to say that all's well and that he recently saw **Flor Kist**. See how much better that sounds and especially, "All's well". Clear. Nat. Ship Shape. That's the kind of stuff we want. Not. "**Stu Danovitch**, Chairman, Section of Gastroenterology at the Washington Hospital Center writes to ask if anyone in the class can tell him what Gastroenterology means?" Now we don't say you'd say that, but you might and it's typical and enough! And when you get a letter, just quote the letter don't rewrite it. Say who the letter is from, like **Tom Shoop** and begin "First of all, since March 21 we've been in Madrid on assignment for P&G Advertising. Wife **Judy** and son **Steven** (18 months) have adapted very well to the Madrilenian atmosphere. Additionally, on September 4, **Charles Joseph** was born and holds dual Spanish - American Citizenship — maybe that's our way of 'bridging' Spanish-American relationships. We're expecting to return to the States at the end of the year — of course, back to Cincinnati and the Ivory Tower. Haven't been lucky enough to see any of the class from P.A., but I keep looking — our address is **Alberto Alcocer 16, Madrid 16, Spain**. Tel. 250-0787." Now the class has the facts. Just because **Tom Shoop** will probably be back in the U.S. when the *Bulletin* comes out is no concern of yours. You got the letter. You wrote the information. Move on to the next item. "**Fred Fenton's** second son, **James Andrew**, was born September 15, 1968. Fred, who was just appointed Rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church (1554 Shelly Ave., Upland, California), has been active in the cause for Peace, offering a prayer and marching in Chula Vista's first Moratorium Day March on November 14th. The move

from Chula Vista to Upland will take place on December 1." Another thing, no one wants your view on the war. Now we know you'll want to say you were at a rally in N.Y. at the same time Fred was marching in Chula Vista, but that's not what you're supposed to be writing. Stick to the facts: "**Bob Verville's** company COMSERV (Bob is Director of Marketing) will use its computer skills to evaluate performance of college basketball players for the Philadelphia 76ers. The *New York Times*, in its article on COMSERV, devoted considerable space to writing about a system which might solve scouting problems for all sports." And another thing. The in-group you write about. This isn't supposed to be a column for your friends. This is for the whole class. Frankly we couldn't care less about J.D.'s drinking, even if **Barbara Ann** just gave birth to his latest son and as for the others, they're always the same. If you've read one column, you've read them all. How come we never hear about **Mike Chapman** or **Marty Davis** or **Leo Daley** or **Hank Earle** or **Paul Gilman** or **Tom Houston** or **Jim Seitz** or **James Rayen** or **Dick Repetto** or **Bob Keyworth** or **Bill Wiegand** or **Conrad Wetergreen** or **Clive Chandler** or **Pierre Clavel** or **Larry Colman** or **Joel Davis** or **Ken Demarest** or **Jim Dixon** or **Dave Jenness** or **Bob Bradley**. These are the guys we want to hear about. So listen, no more funny stuff and no more writing about **Mike Segal**.

Yours sincerely,

Mike, Marty, Leo, Hank, Paul, Tom, Jim, James, Dick, Bob, Bill, Conrad, Clive, Pierre, Larry, Joel, Ken, Jim, Dave and Bob.

1954

Edward W. Probert, Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. of N.Y., 23 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10015

Rich Miner is now living in Cornwall, Vt. and serving as Assist. to the President of Middlebury College. He also reports a daughter, **Robin Woodward**, was born on Sept. 24, 1969. It gives me pleasure to announce that our second son and third child, **David Linen**, was born on June 19th; thus our reunion absence. The **Frank Deckers** "have just joined The 'New York Brownstoners' by purchasing a 100-year-old brownstone house in the Cobble Hill section of Brooklyn. Although it is only 14 ft. 3½ inches wide, the house is extremely spacious with 11 ft. ceilings and fireplaces in each room." **Jack High** has changed jobs and is now Mgr. of Systems Devel. for Computa Data Systems, Inc. located in Silver Spring, Md. on Sept. 21st their first daughter and second child, **Martha Elizabeth**, was born. **Dave** and **Missy Goodman** have adopted a son, **Nicholas**, and with their daughter, **Mary**, "now four, we total four." **Sam Smith** writes on a more somber note: "I am deeply pessimistic about the capacity of earth's environment to continue to sustain mankind at even a minimum survival level. I am anxious to know of classmates who are working directly or indirectly on halting the rapid deterioration of the environment. At Berkshire Community College (Pittsfield, Mass.) we are in the process of developing two-year programs to train people for jobs in which they can work to reverse the

process of deterioration and pollution." Hark! I suggest those of you who are similarly driven communicate. The pollution of Lake Erie as captured in last year's TV Special should convince some of the fence-sitters of the magnitude and urgency in correcting some of these ecological problems. This also seems a good time to plug Planned Parenthood, regardless that I hear a gurgling infant as background music, as population control inevitably will have to play an integral role in any long range plans for survival. One who perhaps can help is **Skip Elsas**, currently an Assist. Prof. of Medicine and Pediatrics at the Yale Univ. School of Med. He has accepted a position at Emory Univ. School of Med. (Atlanta) to develop a Division of Medical Genetics. He will be returning to his "old home town" in July 1970. **Bill Gilbert** writes he recently ran into **Hollis Frampton** and his "beautiful bride." **Hollie** evidently has entered the field of underground films, (now we know who's responsible — I thought it was Andy), while **Bill** is "tinkering with computers as a systems representative of the Burroughs Corp." **Dave Galligan**, his wife, and three children, ages 2, 9, and 10, are living in Rochester, N.Y. where Dave is working as an Account Executive for **Marsh & McLennan**, insurance brokers. Another in that area is **Tom Schaaff** who has resigned from Kodak after seven years to assist in launching a new company in Rochester, **Sykes Datatronics, Inc.**, which manufactures computer peripherals. "(We) are most enthusiastic. Quite a change in environment — 45,000 employees to 45!" **John Nichols** is a pilot for Pan American, while **George Shapiro** will become a partner as of Jan. 1, 1970 in the Washington, D.C. law firm of **Arent, Fox, Kintner, Plotkin & Kahn**. Most of George's work is in the communications field. **Tim Hogen** spent the first six months of 1969 as the Exec. Administrator of the Dept. of Psychiatry at the Lincoln Hospital in the South Bronx. He then took a leave of absence from his public management firm to run the political campaign for local office of a friend. The writer cannot report the outcome. Lastly, **Hal Davis** has been named Sales Mgr. for the **Excalibur Corp.**, Waltham, Mass., manufacturers of high vacuum equipment. Hal will be responsible for developing new markets and applications for the company's line of standard and custom vacuum systems, as well as day-to-day sales activities. Prior to joining Excalibur, he was Senior Marketing Specialist for Mechanical Technology, Inc., of Latham, N.Y. Hal holds a B.S.M.E. Degree from the Univ. of New Hampshire, and now lives with his family in Groton, Mass.

The N.Y. Andover Alumni Assoc.'s annual dinner will be held in December at the Biltmore and our featured speaker will be **Bob Semple**, now the White House Correspondent for the *New York Times*. His topic is to be: "Nixon-Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow." Needless to say, it should be an illuminating talk and an enjoyable evening. He might even include a rebuttal to Vice Pres. Agnew's recent remarks re the communications industry, first having checked these out of course with **George Shapiro**.

Do not hesitate to fill me in on your activities. My best wishes to you all for the Winter and Spring.

Thomas H. Lawrence, II, 1039½ Sweetzer Hollywood, Calif. 90069

Little news this round; my appeals for communications in the last number have apparently not yet reached the "silent majority". **Doug Fisher** reports the birth of his first child, Charles Douglas, Jr. Doug has left the Foreign Service and is currently vice president of a computer services company.

A fourth child for **Judy and Bill Houley**, Lisa Marie. The Houleys are relocating in New London, Connecticut, where Bill will be Executive Officer of the *Polaris Submarine*, *USS John Marshall*. **Dave Gunn** is off on another track. He left Penn Central Railroad last fall and is now with Illinois Central.

Greg Miller upon completing his post-doctoral fellowship is Acting Supervisor in the Process Evaluation Section of the Marquette Cement Manufacturing Company in Chicago. **Bob Rogers'** position as conductor for the Harkness Ballet will bring him to the west coast and Alaska this winter, and then on to a European tour from March 1, to July 15.

Two new names in the business world: **Mack, Bushnell & Edelman**, at 110 East 59th Street in New York. **Bob Bushnell's** new brokerage firm concentrates on institutional sales, venture capital and individual business. Since January, 1969, **Gottlieb, Beale & Company** has been doing business at 120 South LaSalle Street in Chicago. **Joe Beale's** firm specializes in the development and brokerage of industrial and commercial real estate.

Start making plans now. Our fifteenth reunion is June 12-14 in Andover. Much more information will follow, but now is the time to reserve that weekend . . . Y.

1957

Gaylord Johnson, Jr., 10106 Holly Springs, Houston, Texas 77042

Hello Everyone, and a belated Happy Holidays. As you know, there was no *Bulletin* article, mainly due to the lack of news. There isn't much this time either in spite of the Alumni Drive campaign. There is, however, still time to contribute, and I wish all of you would, especially because of Mr. X . . . **John Hansman** dropped a note from Potomac, Md., where he and the wife have purchased a new home. John is an architect doing some Program Coordination in Montgomery County . . . Also architecting but in Boston as an associate in the firm of Huygens and Tappe is **Tom Phillips** . . . Also in the New England area is **Chad Smith**, who is still with the Peabody Museum in Salem, Mass. Chad writes that he has been lecturing all over including the Smithsonian in Washington . . . **Max Potter** is getting with it as an instructor at West Point. Max is a debate coach, Plebe Glee Club coach, and playing in a bagpipe band . . . The Baby Dept. has gotten larger this year; **Rick Steinkamp** and wife, **Katy** had a baby boy, and the family has returned to Atlanta from New York. Rick is now the Southern Regional Manager for Harcourt, Brace, and World. **Anne McKensie Carr**, born last February, is the new daughter of Mr. and Mrs. **George Carr**, now living in Cincinnati . . . In New York, **Roland**

Scott dropped a note that he is working in the legal department of N.B.C., while **Ben Willis** wrote that he was on the daytime TV show "Jeopardy." . . . Across the Ocean . . . **Elon Gilbert** is doing a two year stint in Accra, Ghana with the Harvard Advisory Group . . . **Kim Pendleton** writes from Tel Aviv, where he is serving as the Ambassador's aide. And **Roland Kuchel** is finishing up his three year tour in the American Embassy in Lagos, Nigeria . . . **Sam Suitt**, the California flash, is now working, or scheming on a classified project with TRW, and is raising walnuts on the side. At the same time **Jim Blackmon** writes that he has just about finished his dissertation at UCLA for his PhD. This is the third year, Jim, you have been about to finish. **GOOD LUCK** . . . Finally, **Bert Creese** has gone into the wig business with **Eva Gabor**. Bert is one of the world's greatest authorities on wigs and hair pieces, and when it's all over, I'm sure on Miss Gabor, also. Best to all, Please Give. **GEE**

1958

Paul L. Kelly, 2000 Southwest Tower, Houston, Texas 77002

An item from the *New York Times* of May 13, 1969 reports the marriage of **Bill Hamilton** to **Candida Darci Vargas** whose grandfather, the late Dr. **Getulio Vargas**, was President of Brazil. Bill, of course, continues work as a cartoonist in New York. Across the country **Win Orgera** is now based in Los Angeles flying the Boeing 737 for Western Air Lines. **John Cooper** has settled in Phoenix where he is a stockbroker with **Bache & Co., Inc.** Another man in the same business is **Bill Stiles** who is in the investment banking department of **Paine, Webber, Jackson & Curtis** in New York. Bill recently spent two months in Asia touring Japan, Hong Kong, Thailand and Australia. While on his trip he visited **Jim Shinn** at the U.S. Embassy in Tokyo. **Blitz Fox** has written that he, **Mike Batten** and **Tom Gildehaus** are all in the second-year course in business policy being taught by **Mal Salter**. That must make for quite a student-professor relationship! We have news on some of our young lawyers. **Doug Liebhaufsky** has left the U.S. Attorney's Office in New York to join **Wachtell, Lipton, Rosen & Katz** at 230 Park Avenue where he will be a litigator. The Liebhaufskys were expecting their first baby in February. **Tom Elden** writes that he is presently serving in the Law Center, Naval Support Activity, in Da Nang, doing a lot of judging of Special Courts Martial. Tom's tour of duty expires in July and he says he will likely return to the District Attorney's Office in Los Angeles. **Mark Woodbury** is practicing law in York, Pa. with **Kain, Brown and Roberts** while at the same time serving as Assistant Public Defender for York County. **Bruce Kaplan** is law secretary to Justice **Bertram Harnett** of the New York State Supreme Court. Last year he spent a month's leave surfing in Biarritz and Portugal. Bruce also wrote that **Mac Gordon** is working for the New York architectural firm of **Richard G. Stein**. **Sam Friedman** has earned his MBA and has settled in Atlanta with his wife **Donna** and their two children. **Dick Polsby** is now living in Sacramento where he is

Sales Manager for the Georgia-Pacific Corporation. In news from our young doctors **Dave Page** is currently serving two years as a Staff Associate at the National Institute of Health in Bethesda, Md. working in experimental pathology. **Dick Bland** completed his residency in pediatrics at Johns Hopkins last June and reports that he is now Director of New-born Nurseries at Tripler General Hospital in Honolulu, courtesy of Uncle Sam. After teaching at Sidwell Friends School in Washington, **Ed Rice** has moved over to Episcopal High School in Alexandria where he is teaching freshman Algebra and coaching football and track. Ed and his wife **Betsey** had a boy, **Edward, Jr.**, born last June 20. **Jon Higgins** and his wife **Rhea** are in Madras, India where Jon has a Ford Foundation Fellowship to give concerts of Indian vocal music and complete his doctoral dissertation. **Earl Smith** wrote recently that he spent two weeks in Austria with **Steve Ripley** who is now living in Geneva. **George Pidot** and his wife **Anne** continue to thrive in Hanover. Anne has finished her residency and is now a "fellow" in hematology at Dartmouth Medical School, while George is busy running the introductory course in the Economics Department and a coffee house called the **Ram's Horn** on the side. He writes that he also just completed a study of property taxes which catapulted him unduly into the New Hampshire press. Grace and I were blessed by two events recently. First, on September 1, 1969, **Paul Lance, Jr.** arrived. Then in November **Zapata Norness** Incorporated promoted me from Secretary to Vice President - Administration & Secretary. Remember, if any of you should come to Houston, the welcome mat is always out.

1960

Lt. Martin Quinn, COMSUBRON 14, FPO New York, N.Y. 09501

I am writing this Class News on a rainy day on the west coast of Scotland. As Staff Judge Advocate to Submarine Squadron Fourteen based in Holy Loch, I provide legal assistance and supervise military justice for a submarine tender, a floating dry dock, two tugs and nine *Polaris* submarines. My arrival in September has had a disastrous effect on discipline since there are now five court-martial pending. This part of Scotland is beautiful, with clean water and air, mountains and blue lochs. My wife and daughter are both pink-cheeked and happy to be here for two years.

Also in the Navy are **Fritz Dulles, An.¹⁰** **Combe** and **Miller Macmillan**. Andy is Operations Officer on a destroyer, does a lot of flying and sky-diving, and is considering the Navy for a career. Fritz is still stationed in Washington, D.C., and Mac is an Ensign living in Alexandria, Virginia — duty station unknown to me. **Dick Ellegood** is an Army captain at the Artillery School, Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and has added a third daughter, Elizabeth, to his family.

Dr. **Jim Turchik** is in his first year of residency at Hartford Hospital, in Connecticut. In May, **Charlie Kessler's** wife, **Ann**, had a boy whom Charlie describes as "a brute, definitely lineman material." Coach **Sorota**, listen to that! The **Kesslers** are living in Needham, Mass., while

Charlie attends Harvard Business School. **Paul Horvitz** was married in September to Patricia Ann Beegle in Boston and is now working in Fall River.

Tom Chirurg has left Harvard with a prestigious Knox Fellowship to study economics at Oxford. Just starting school again at Boston University Law School after two years in the Peace Corps and two more with American Field Service is **Charlie Smith**.

Jim Okie writes an interesting note describing his new job as head of a "profit enterprise" program at a day school called Westledge in West Simsbury, Connecticut. The program supplements the school's normal fund raising by operating profit-making businesses. **Jim** urges all teachers to visit the school's 325-acre campus soon.

One disadvantage of my job here in Scotland is that I will be unable to organize or attend our 10th reunion this coming June. After writing about most of you for five years I would have liked to say hello. I have sent the Alumni Office a list of likely "volunteers" to replace me, so some of you may be receiving a polite tap on the shoulder from P.A. If there are any genuine volunteers to help out the school and the Class, I know the offer will be appreciated. Also, for any frustrated correspondent in the Class, I know of an opening as Class Secretary with a guaranteed five-year contract. No previous experience necessary or even helpful.

1963

John R. Raben, Jr., 237 N. Harvard St., Allston, MA 02134

My thanks go to all who have sent news: my wrath to those who have obstinately refused to do so.

Dan Johnson finished a nine-month stint with the New York City Housing and Development Administration as an assistant coordinating two urban renewal projects in Brooklyn prior to starting law school at Boalt last September. **Paul Ruskin** is a third-year medical student at Vanderbilt. I appreciate Mr. **Trevor's** thoughtfulness in writing to inform us that **Sandy** is a first lieutenant in the signal corps. He is presently stationed in Vietnam.

Pete Johnson remains very active in the theater at Andover; under his direction Bertolt Brecht's *Galilee* was presented in December. I hope everyone saw the fine article by Peter in the August *Bulletin*.

I received a nice note from **Fraser Himes**. After graduating in '67 with a BA from Vanderbilt, he spent a year teaching and coaching in a junior high school in Florida, and completed two years of law at the University of Florida. As of early November he was at Ft. Campbell, Ky. going through basic training for the army national guard. He'll finish law school in June of 1971 if all goes as planned. **John Kane** is on the law review at Georgetown; he roomed with **Lou Wiley** his first year there.

Bob Donnell received an M.A. in urban and economic geography from Clark Univ. last June and is now working in Boston as an assistant city planner for the Universal Engineering Corp. He is engaged to Suzanne Griffith of Bedford, N.Y.; the wedding is set for next June. The class

owes its thanks to **Van Hawn** for a job well done. He managed to find time to run a gift-giving campaign while also doing law review work at Virginia.

At first reported exclusively in this column, **Barry Seaman** is engaged to Laura Maxwell. (I'm feeling more like Ed Sullivan each month) **Barry** is aboard the missile destroyer Sampson cruising the North Atlantic and Mediterranean. After his naval service he'll return to Columbia Business School for his final semester there. **Dick Clapp** spent the summer studying the English and Swedish health systems, and figures he "may spend time trying to improve the American one." Good luck, **Richard**. He also reported seeing **Joel Caron** who's on his way to a Ph.D. in economics at Illinois, and **Jim Pinney** who was working in Chicago at SDS national headquarters.

Norm Hile is a second lieutenant at Ft. Sill, Okla. He says he's in charge of the OCS Hall of Fame and Glee Club, Public Information, etc. **Tom O'Keefe** is in his last year at Suffolk Law School on Dean's List and has been invited to work on the law review. **Tom's** wife Barbara graduated from Wheaton in 1968 and is teaching Biology at Needham High. **Peter Marvin** was married last June to Carla Pagliaro. After six months active duty with the army reserve, he entered the first year at Penn Law last fall. **John** and **Kathy Born** and two sons are now living in Pasadena, Calif. where he is a teaching assistant while studying for a master's in civil engineering at Cal Tech. **Tony Obst** was discharged from the Navy in September; he and his wife Pat moved to Boston in November.

Congrats to **John Foster** on his engagement to Andrea Dimino, a graduate student in English at Yale. They're to wed in March. **John** is preparing for his oral exams and thesis for a Ph.D. in Comparative Literature. Special congratulations to **Jamie McKenzie** for the March arrival of Phyllis Merrill McKenzie. In view of the quaint publishing habits of this magazine I should make clear that Phyllis was born in March 1969. Her father is teaching English and Social Studies, as well as being active in "Connecticut liberal Democratic politics."

Tom McChesney is the communications officer on the *Robert L. Wilson*, operating out of Norfolk, Va. Both he and **Wally Thomas** graduated from Princeton last June. **Jim Binns** returned home in August after one year in Vietnam in the Mekong delta. Also home from Vietnam is **Bill Pugh** who is now finishing his senior year at UNC. **Dick White** is the executive officer of the USS Havre at Great Lakes, Illinois. **Jan Askman** is in command of a heavy artillery battery at Quan Loi; he can't wait to get home in June.

Bob McIlroy is working as a translator in Tokyo; he offers his telephone number 264-4607 for the interest of any classmates passing through Japan. **Andy Cahners** was married on October 1 to Elsie Wright; he is a second lieutenant in the air national guard and also in his last year at Harvard Business. **John Mahaffay's** wife Barbara wrote a very nice note. The Mahaffays have been married for 2½ years; he is in his third year of medical school at the Univ. of Michigan and interested in a pediatrics specialty. They came east this summer and visited

P.A., but saw no members of our class. They would welcome a visit from anyone in the Ann Arbor area; their address is 2200 Fuller Road, Apt. 111B. The following press release is reported in its entirety: "Sergeant **Bruce Parsons**, a demonstration jumper for the Golden Knights entered the Army in September of 1968. A graduate of Colgate University with a B.A. in music, he has also completed a year of graduate study at Wesleyan University in ethnomusicology. An experienced free-fall parachutist when he came in the army, he was assigned to the Golden Knights directly upon completion of basic and advanced individual training and jump school. Sergeant Parsons lives with his wife, Mary, who also is a free-fall parachutist in Fayetteville, N.C. near Fort Bragg."

I would like to join Mr. and Mrs. Smoyer in thanking all who contributed to the fund in Bill's name. In this regard I would like to quote parts of a letter from **John Harwood** which Van Hawn passed on to me. I am not quoting all of the letter because I do not know whether John intended his thoughts to be made public *in toto*. John himself graduated from Harvard in 1967, and in July of 1968 left Okinawa with Bill for Vietnam. He served as an officer with the Third Division, was wounded, and is now stationed in the Mediterranean area. Of Bill he wrote, "Bill was enthusiastic about going to Vietnam . . . he was almost completely unafraid of the future although he did not deny the possibility of death . . . There are other Marine officers who came back with me who can tell of the heroism with which Bill died, but because I did not witness it, I will not repeat it lest I cause confusion. Suffice it to say that, as with everything, he gave each moment the supreme and most selfless effort . . ."

I hope my reporting of the above will not be misunderstood. It is not my intent to politicize in any way in this column. The war in Vietnam is an unpleasant part of the lives of all Americans, especially our generation. I believe that in so far as it affects the members of the class of 1963 it should be included herein.

1964

Jose R. Gonzalez, Jr., 147 Kent Street Brookline, Mass. 02146

Here I am, back at my post. I found out that my notes on the 5th reunion did not come out in the *Bulletin* but were sent to all members of the class individually. I hope everybody got them. I am writing the present notes on the plane on my way back to Boston. I took a short Thanksgiving trip to Puerto Rico to be present at my sister's wedding. After spending four days avoiding the sun during the day and avoiding the bed during the night, I am ready to proceed with my medical education.

First of all, I have news about our dear secretary, **Bob Marshall**. **Randy Hobler's** father writes: "Regarding Randy Hobler '64: In Peace Corps south of Tripoli, Libya — teaching English to 5th grade Arab boys. Will be there a total of two years, returning July '70. Took summer trip '69 to Spain, met family in Rome, to England with them, then to Athens to meet Bob Marshall. Went with

Bob to Athens, Istanbul, Beirut, and Egypt arriving in Egypt just after Libya takeover — so couldn't return to Libya right away — and during Israeli raids (Sept). It is hard to believe that they are really "roughing it".

Biggest news of all, though, is the news coming from Valdosta, Georgia. Yes, fans, **George Bush** has disclosed his whereabouts. He writes that he had a great college career at Yale where he roomed with **Bob Dieter** and **Clay Johnson**. Then he worked for Ed Grimey during his successful campaign for the U.S. Senate of Fla. Now he is with the Air Force where he has become "a jet jockey after a hard year of flying training." He says: "Flying to me is really great, the service somewhat disheartening . . . my life as a 2/Lt. pilot is quite comfortable, even though South Georgia is not the mecca of all tourist attractions." He will fly F-102 in December and 6 months later will go to the Texas Air National Guard in Houston. Graduate school is also in his mind. He sends hellos to all, especially "young Doug Brown."

Joe Chaisson also dropped a few lines from Danang, RVN. He says that he has been married for quite some time and has a son, age three; also, "Boston and Cambridge seem a reality far removed from my own at the present, I think one of the things I miss the most over here, is just plain 'winter.'" Joe also wants to know of other classmates in the Danang area. He reports that "Eric Chase managed to temporarily avoid Vietnam orders — he is just about finishing a month tour at Language school in Monterey, Calif. learning what else, but Vietnamese."

There are two reports on people in Vietnam: "Sp/4 **Franklin B. Holland** is serving in the signal corps outside of Hue in Vietnam. He will be returning in April '70 and plans to attend law school that fall."

"**Chris (Mayer)** is in the Navy serving on a swiftboat at Cat Fo. His duty has taken him up the Co Chien and Bassac Rivers and he is now on 'Temporary Additional Duty' supporting troops trying to recapture territory captured in the Viet Cong Tet offensive last year. His boat received the 'Well done' for capturing 2 V.C. ships in July."

Dan Cooper will be a Lt. in the Artillery School at Fort Sill, Okla. until next March, then he will go to Korea for a year. **Doug Cowan** and I saw Dan at the Med. School this fall. He was taking care of a very troublesome computer in a computer experiment designed for our class. He was being paid a fortune for standing around looking like he knew what was happening (he actually did). He has since left for Fort Sill. Dan reports that **Andy Crane** was working for *Newsday* on Long Island last summer.

Bart Loomis is a Lt. in the USMC studying Vietnamese at Monterey. He saw **Tory Peterson** who is in the Air Force out there and **Sam Allis** and **Chuck Rounds**. Very large P.A. '64 group in Monterey! Must be a pleasant place to be.

Reports on **Bruce Phillips** pour in: "Graduated from Duke as a French Major in June '68. Spent summer in Paris working for Simca. Entered U.S. Army Security Agency by enlistment for 4 years on Oct. 1, 1968. Studying Mandarin Chinese at Monterey (another one).

Engaged in June 1969 to Miss Mireille Boyd of Paris, France."

Jim Swihart was named by President Nixon a Foreign Service Officer of the U.S. He will be assigned to a position with an Embassy or Consulate with which the U.S. maintains diplomatic relations or with the Department of State in Washington, D.C.

Others are studying or working. **Doug Brown** by now must have a child (SON?) and writes that he enjoyed the 5th reunion. He is into year 2 at UVM Med. **Laurent Alpert** spent the summer studying U.S. agricultural programs and is now in 2nd year at Harvard Law. **Glenn Greenberg** is still teaching and living in N.Y.C. **John Axelrod** is starting the first year at Harvard Law.

Pete Smith was married on Aug. 16, 1969 to Miss Sally Giddings in Wilton, Me. **Dick Fleming** was an usher. Pete is now living and working in Montpelier, Vt. as an Assistant to the Commissioner of Education. **Jack Noon** graduated from Dartmouth and spent the next year on a teaching fellowship in Athens, Greece. Currently he is living on farm in rural New Hampshire and writing books. Our first author?

Ron Mitchell announced the arrival of a daughter on Nov. 2, 1969: Tara-Linda Phaedra. Keep it up, Ron.

Doug Cowan and I now room together with two Princeton, one Dartmouth and one U. of Delaware graduates. We have a house in a not-so-prosperous section of Brookline, but things are picking up since we used to live in a dorm. We have calmed down considerably and we are learning some medicine. Doug is now in the midst of a great research project and I will be entering the clinic in February. We see **Sean Kennedy** a lot but we don't talk to him since he is a lowly 1st year student.

Don't forget to drop a few lines when possible.

1965

Richard M. Boydston, 5702 Waterbury Circle, Des Moines, Iowa 50312

I am happy to announce the engagement of Miss Wendy Whitaker Mairs of New York to **Gerry Cameron** in Pasadena last August 14. The six - month gap between my receipt of this news and the publication of our notes also permits me to congratulate the newlyweds.

I have reports of several classmates now in the service of our country. **John Fox** (Harvard '69) is filming Indian tribes in Brazil's western backlands for the Peace Corps. **Steve Allen**, who graduated from Dartmouth with honors last June, is also with the Corps. Steve received his basic training in California this summer and then traveled to Nepal for language study before assignment to a village in the country's eastern sector where he will work for a year and a half as a "cultural link." **Morrison Bump** is still at Ft. Devens, 15 more months as a green beret, and apparently the only alum '65 at this fall's 28-0 Exeter footballing. **Perry Thurmond** was drafted after his June B.A. in English from Conway, Arkansas' Hendrix College. He is not certain whether he'll be able to use that or his experience as editor of the lit magazine at Ft. Bliss. Aboard the USS Askari off Vietnam is **Dan Wicks**, Phi Beta Kappa from UNC. **Dave Sargent** is with the 568th Medical Company in the same vicinity. **Tom Garner** writes that he served eleven exhausting months as an artillery forward observer and battery executive officer before an anti-personal mine terminated his Vietnam assignment. Tom has a 20 percent disability retirement (nerve damage to his left arm etc.) and a collection of medals (Silver and Bronze Stars, Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry with Palm Leaf, and of course the Purple Heart). He offers Army-life advice from his sophomore pad at Occidental.

From soldiering to teaching: **Geoff**



Judson B. Brown, '65, a reporter for THE EVENING BULLETIN (Philadelphia) acquiring first-hand material for a story on garbage collection in that city.

Perry, sporting a UNC degree and a 1-Y deferment, is in Kissimmee (you all know where that is so I won't look it up and offend *Name of the Game* viewers and Geoff whose mentor is also an actor in the locally filmed TV serial) leading classes in Am. Hist. and Social Studies. He has applied to Law School and thru trying to author a book on the military dilemma which a trip to England inspired and the lottery bill antiquated. Geoff admits to politicking while in UNC . . . as President of the Carolina Athletic Association he performed "the vital duties" of running Homecoming and selecting the cheerleaders. A late note from Mr. Perry informs all of the MacNelly marriage to Rita Daniels of Richmond, Va. Mac is "still" a cartoonist with many N.C. papers in pursuit. The Navy has deferred Randy Evan's entrance into O.C.S. until next July allowing him to spend this year teaching math and physics, and coaching football, hockey, and lax at the Cranbrook School. Herb Ogden is a German and History instructor here (where?) . . . he worked in a Munich camera factory last summer. Pat O'Hern is back home in Iowa teaching Jr. High with the plan, I think, of a National Guard hook-up. Paul Henry teaching math and French at the Westminster School, Simsbury, Conn.; John Samp teaching physics and coaching the girls' swimming team at Cambridge High and Latin School; Dave Waud teaching math in Florida and pursuing interests in radio and TV on the side, and of course Devereux and Haley on the old campus ends the list.

Amherst's busy PR office sends further news of John W. G. Phillips currently a frosh dorm advisor and an assistant to the Sec. of the Alumni Council. Past accomplishments that escaped this column are his term as bus. mgr. of College radio station WAMF and director of Psi Upsilon's local Amherst Boy's Club project.

Robin Batteau appeared in concert this fall at Andover in the Cambridge folk-rock group Appaloosa. Robin plays the violin and does vocals for the quartet which released an album last spring on the Columbia label.

Bill Chamberlain is the new director of the Harrison County YMCA in Clarksburg, W. Va. Jeff Thompson, Bill's Yale roommate, is at Marine OCS in Quantico, Va. Doug Karlson, also in the ranks of the employed, is living in L.A. above a dry cleaner's but near UCLA. He is recently married and drawing airplane parts for Northrop (Boeing 747). Nick Marble has entered Army OCS by now which he was looking forward to with, I assume, less relish than his marriage to Miss Cynthia Smith of Longmeadow, Mass. Dave Herrelko is still in his master's program at Syracuse aided by two fellowships and the next step in his Air Force career; flight training.

Lloyd Wells is in his second year of med school at Rochester shooting now for a Ph.D. in neuroanatomy. He has two papers in press and two more on the way and received the Wm. Osler medal of the Am. Assn. for the History of Medicine last May for another essay. Lloyd spent the summer tutoring college bound ghetto youths and researching in his field. With a "it's entirely legitimate but that's the way the system works" Ben

Jerman obtained his 1-Y and is off to either London or New Haven for several years of architectural schooling. Andy "Hink" Hinkley surprised me with a detailed resume of his Dartmouth years which included a sophomore year marriage to Shannon Lee Martin of his hometown and by now two children, ROTC, discjockeying at a local radio station, work as a New Hampshire legislative aid, and breaking Pete Kitson's nose prior to making him his best man and first child Veronica's godfather. Hink is now in BC Law School as is Hugh Cuthbertson. Likewise, Hugh was married (Judy Alterman of Pound Ridge, N.Y.) and is a member of the Army Reserves. Tony Gibson met Hugh at the train station that cold morning at 6 to take the Army physical. The Gibber planned to get a teaching deferment at the time he passed examination. Hugh relays news of John Browning's European summer and Columbia Bus. of Law plans, Mac MacCabe's marriage, and Dick Porst's final and extra semester at UNC. Peter Andrews is in his fifth and final at UVA. in architecture, which he will spend researching and designing student unions for his thesis. He has worked for arch. firms every summer and was in Philadelphia most recently studying Penn's campus. Lowell Turnbull briefly notes Peter Katz and Norvin Dickerson as fellow Hahvahd Law students ('72).

I won't call it sad or even significant, just a personal letter from Harry Durham. September 22, 1969 Sheppard AFB: "As I sit here in a brand new Air Force barracks . . ." Harry ended his four years at Colorado College (small coed) as Class President, a member of Sigma Chi, courting a girl named Bev and still having nightmares of not graduating (from P.A., not CC.) Harry says he was lucky to get into the Air National Guard "so I get to go next fall to law school — whoopee — 3 more years of school."

1967

John M. Holkins, Eliot H-23, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

My apology for the last issue!

Via Harvey Kelsey, Charlie Wright was married last summer to a girl from his hometown in Minnesota. Joe O'Hern worked for the Summer - in - the - Cities program in Minneapolis (where his girl happens to live). At Princeton, Chris Donahue has found an interest in the publication *Business Today*. Tom Sinclair spent the summer in Wyoming training for the Peace Corps in Ecuador. (A recent note from Tom) At the moment he's in Santa Domingo de las Colorados, an "agricultural wild-west town" situated between the Andes and the Pacific ocean. He's working as an "agricultural extensionist in swine" and teaches better methods of management, feeding, etc. He concludes, "I must add that I'm rather happy here, though there are times when I can think of a million other places I'd rather be. The work can sometimes be tremendously exciting, and volunteers are able to move freely up and down the social scale to find out what's happening. Most importantly I've been tuned into some new life styles — maybe I'll be a pig farmer some day." Says he would appreciate hearing from anyone: Cuerpo

de Paz, Casilla 46, Santa Domingo de las Colorados, Pichincha, Ecuador. Thanks again to Harve, and I hope he enjoyed the sailing journey this summer.

I saw Steve Townend, also at Princeton, at the Harvard - Princeton soccer game this fall. Steve is singing for the Tigertones and attempting to complete a premedical program.

From the west, Jamie Lee writes that he has gotten over the original awe of college and is presently pursuing "the real end and business of *Business*." He is in the honors economics program and spends much of his time investing in the stock and commodities markets. While he and 10 friends moved off campus, he reports that Rod Lewis and J. B. Moore are still at the Fiji house.

Jamie's ex-roommate Bill Dorn worked for Forest Oil Co. in Cyprus this summer.

At Syracuse, Bob Tuttle is excelling at the discus throw. He only started throwing the platter his freshman year but already has reached 130-140 ft. His coach says, "Bob is a fanatic about the discus. He has the desire great athletes have to have. If he wants to throw 170-180 ft. before he graduates, then I'm sure that with his fanatical desire he will make it."

Mike Friedman, at Washington University, St. Louis, writes that he is presently working hard on debate research as he is president of the debate team. He looks forward to tournaments in New Haven, Providence, Stanford, and Pekin. Mike is also a member of Zeta Beta Tau fraternity. Speaking of the social, he comments on meeting a good looking blonde who told him she met Luis Menocal in Acapulco. Then he met someone else who told him about another one of Luis' blondes in Acapulco. What's happening, Luis?

Dee Van Wyck, also at W. U., worked at Boston City Hospital last summer and lived in Cambridge. He saw several P.A. '67 members, including Bat Atkinson, and also heard from Jim Priestly "who is teaching someplace in the Near East or Africa."

A few random notes!

Dick Trafton is on the Eastern Nordic Combined Team and the National Nordic Combined Team (B squad), as well as Dartmouth's own.

Tom Schiavoni writes that he is alive and well and just turned 21, "although it does not feel like it."

John Bassett (Hound) transferred to Ohio State University with the intention of pursuing a career in veterinary medicine.

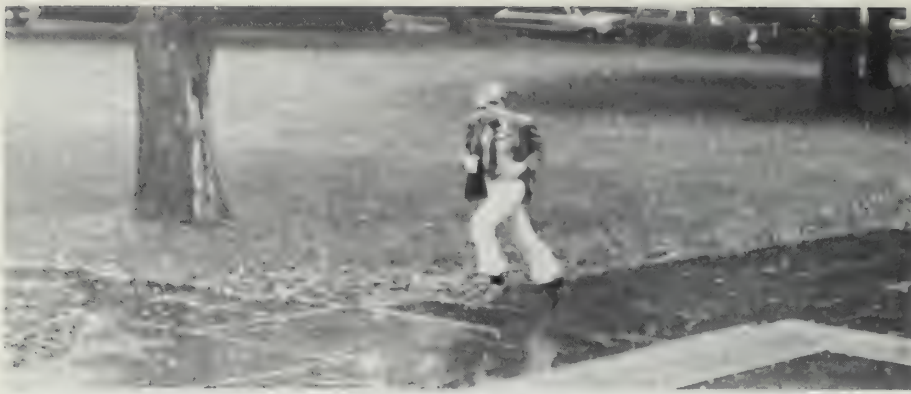
Phil Chamberlain is working on a publication at Yale, the *Yale Standard*. He mentions one issue in which "much of Yale's Christian background and foundation is described."

Enrique Bacalao is majoring in economics at Columbia. He spent last summer working with a bank in Frankfurt, mainly handling German securities and Eurodollar bonds. He plans to get a master's degree in London.

Having transferred from Duke to Denison, Craig Zimmers recognized an error, and plans to return to Duke soon. "Predominantly I'm endeavoring to be something more than is."

Dyke Stokely, who also transferred from Duke, is now in his junior year at Yale.

Dave Nierenberg taught tennis last



summer at a camp in Maine. He heard from Art Perkins "who is looking for oil in Alaska."

Traveling to New Haven for the Harvard-Yale game **Buzz Williams** stayed overnight with **Steve Brown**, wife and dog. Says everything is very "homey".

On a leave of absence from Dartmouth **Chip Collier** spent six months in Europe, climbing Mont Blanc and working in a settlement house in London.

At Harvard, **Joey Kahn** is about to be married, but I have no further details. Living off campus, **Tony Alofsin** is building furniture for interest.

Walking to class the other day, I ran into **Sid Morris**. He is presently taking courses at Boston Univ. night school and "enjoying life" the rest of the day. He says **Farlow** is doing construction work in Palm Beach.

I also saw **John Doran** recently. He seems happy and is now at Holy Cross.

Ford Fraker was in Botswana and this summer working for Crossroads Africa. Although somewhat frustrated by his group's lack of cohesion, he felt it was a very beneficial individual experience.

After an operation on his shoulder, **Joe Cavanaugh** will again be playing hockey for Harvard.

Buck is playing fall lacrosse at West Point, after making the varsity last spring. He spent an abbreviated summer at Fort Bragg, N.C. with his family.

I just received a great letter from **Myke Earle** in England. He's studying at Queen's University, Belfast, where he's reading for an honor's degree in Political Science. After graduation next summer, he plans "to do a diploma" in social studies, and do casework for several years. (P.A. influence of **Al Ingram**), before choosing a vocation either in the church, lecturing, or politics. He comments "Am thrilled with life at Queen's tho' this might be marred this coming year by troubles. Last year I played squash for the University — 'cause athletic facilities and summer exams unfortunately forced me to abandon 'the pole'. Was honorary treasurer for the church student council and for the J.C.R., and became involved in a lot of social work." Myke has also had numerous other activities since leaving P.A.: banker, postman, representative of Time, tour of the Soviet Union, work in a chemical factory, attending Christian conferences in Munich and Geneva. This is only an abbreviation of a fantastic list. He even claims to have found time to study. Myke concludes "What I've found to be true, tho', is that dictum, 'people matter more than

things'. And I think Andover taught me that."

Again I apologize for my last omission!

1968

Ted Kohler, Winthrop E 24, Cambridge, Ma. 02138

Neal Rendleman writes, "Married, rich, happy, unalienated, soaking up N.Y.'s cultural life, done first draft of long novel," looking for a publisher. **Sid Pertnoy** plans to marry **Carol Kaplan** this spring. **Sid** reports that **Rich Logan** will be in Europe till about June of 1970. **Mike Thomas** tells me that **Dennis Cambal** is engaged to **Suzi's** sister. **Dennis** played running back for **William** and **Mary**. **Pete Curtis** is to be wed to that Southern belle, all-state diving champion, **Margaret Martyn**. So much for the crazy marrying types.

Willie Ivey is now at the U. of Va. after having spent a year at Eastbourne College in England. **Davis Everett** and **Jud Harward** also spent the year studying abroad; they are at Harvard, along with **Joe Moravec**. **Joe** welcomes the security of the ivy tower after his Merchant Marine experience. **Bink Bacon** claims to have run into **Joe** in Iceland when **Bink's** plane landed to let everyone go to the bathroom. **Bink** spent two days with **Warren** in England.

John Buchanan spent two months in Europe last summer. He is rooming with **Dunc Andrews** and **Dave Fleming**. **John** is photo-ing for the Daily Princetonian and their yearbook. The Yale Daily News has been infiltrated with Andoverians. **Peter Gegenheimer** is photo editor and **Dale Nicholls** is business editor. **Coit Liles** is light-weight varsity cox for **Eli**, while **Dan Goddard** is rowing with the Yale lightweights. **Dan** has moved to a place in Princeton across the street from **Chris Jones'** girl. **Christoph**, by the way, is somewhere in California going to school and playing his faithful guitar (p'se write, C.J.).

George Gaskins is in the Latin American Area studies Program at Yale. He is contemplating marriage in May. **George** tells me that **Nick Bromell** is writing a travelogue in Jordan and Egypt. **Peter Evans** writes, "Did some Easy Riding around the country this summer — went to mountain climbing school in the P'etons. Ran into **Gordie Baird** in Boulder and **Roger Warnecke**, **Rick Harrison** and **Jon Holman** in S.F. **Barcs** tells me he's trying to transfer to up north from St. Andrews. He now has a BSA 430 and

is into the motorcycle scene. I'm still in the drama scene."

Scotter Libby spent the summer sight-seeing and teaching English in Japan. **Rod McNealy** spent the summer seeing just about all of Europe on his own. He's at Princeton and is loving it. **Ed Moulin** tells me that **Al Ingram** is alive, well, and one step ahead of the FBI in California.

Al Alessi and **Alby Mangan** are happy with U Mass. **Alby** is doing well in track, and **Al** has played lacrosse against such greats as **BGH** and **Sumner Smith** (at Trinity). **Earny Abbott** is "still living in Swarthmore, despite a ratio of ten Exies to one Andover man." **Dave Northrup** is at Denison. He worked last summer as a TV cameraman for an NBC affiliate in Syracuse.

Russ Hall reports that he and **Mike Farrell** found it an easy transition from plebes to upperclassmen when they returned from a short leave of two months of summer training at West Point. **Russ** met **John Moriarty** and **Hal Grinberg** last year at the Army-John Hopkins lacrosse game.

Bob Rice, after having stroked the frosh lightweights at Cornell, had to drop out of school due to lack of studying. He's now at a junior college, hoping to get back into Cornell in February. He asks for letters from fellow sufferers.

Walt Rogers has moved to Hampton, Va. He is still at Duke. **Chris Burke** left Oberlin for a while to work as a security guard and to go to NYU. He saw **Ken Fishman**, who is transferring to the film school at NYU. **Chris** is now back at Oberlin.

Here are some excerpts from an original **Cliff Wright** letter (sent Sept. 3). "This summer I went to Hawaii and loafed on the beach. While there I saw **Mike Banfield**. He is at Clairemont Men's College, and was doing construction work and scrambling on his motorcycle. Also in Clairemont is **Wright Watling**, who also visited Hawaii and Colorado.

"**Ian Hodge** and his Penn chick dropped by to see me. **Ian** is a hydrophile. I took a trip up north and saw **Steve Edmundson**, **Jay Rogers**, **Rick Harrison** and **Rob Kritzer**, all in summer session at Berkeley. **Steve** and **Jay** were about to give a Chinese flute and Violin recital in Chinatown and were planning a Medieval music troupe to tour Europe some time in the future. **Rick** and I went up to Squaw Valley to see **Tad Hall**, whom **Steve** and **Jay** want to be the troupe's fool. He will be graduating from college after winter quarter and was currently involved in a movie featuring himself as **Dionysus** being chased naked around Squaw by local girls!

"Coming back I tried to see **Chris Tellis**, but he is on another cruise as steward on an ocean liner. He enters Yale when he returns. **Roger Warnecke** is very much into his painting and plans to stay at least another year at Stanford.

"Also saw **Rusty Chapman** pumping gas in San Rafael, speaking of Stanford men. He and **Steve Edmundson** are the only clean-cheeked Dover boys on the coast (and **Wrightsie** . . .)

"All were very concerned with Andover and whether it will change to meet the impending Revolution, which all people on this coast feel is imminent. Andover can be very good, but most agreed that it probably is bad right now. All were

also very interested in 'IF' along the same lines."

And now a few words from Michael Lemkin. "Needless to say, I've been most impressed by your column's total lack of liberality, the complete absence of cellular dynamism, in a word, it sucks (sic). Surely you must realize that. But of course you don't have much to work with.

"I am at Bard College in tiny Annandale . . . We have no varsity sports save two: our soccer team looks like a bearded version of the Keystone Cops in drag, and our tennis team defies description. All of which is just fine with me. My time is divided between poker games, the pool tables, the TV, Adolph's (our friendly neighborhood bar) and my friendly neighborhood bed. I had a beautiful chick named Holly from Indiana, but I decided to run away to Washington D.C. to play poker, and she left me or a junkie named Jerry. All of which is just fine with me.

"For more information regarding the adventures of Oswald Divine check your local bookseller.

"Turn in a big article, print the whole letter."

Pete Young is at Reed Army Hospital working for our uncle, Sam. Matt O'Meara weighs 149 lbs.

1969

Victor W. Henningsen, III, 243 Yale Station, New Haven, Conn. 06520

A class long accustomed to receiving the fuzzy end of the lollipop from old P.A. will not be surprised at the announcement that six inches of our last column were axed for lack of space. An apologetic Editor expressed hope that this would never happen again. So do I, but we press on regardless.

We received a letter from the family of Mark Lerner, thanking the Class of 1969, for the great honor extended to us by the decision made to give your graduating class gift in memory of our son, Mark. He grew to love the school and would have been proud of your action."

In other official notices, I had a letter from Dan Dickson that just missed the last issue. It starts, "I have some news," goes on to announce that he is engaged to be married to Miss Patricia Lynn Benjamin of Miami, Florida and ends with the comment, "I never cease to amaze myself."

Arriving in New Haven in September, I was surprised and gratified to find Mike Daly and Dirk Nelson living below me, Ed Davison above me and Tom Church and Chuck McDermott holding forth in concert in the center of the Old Campus. Dirk is presently taking a year off to paint, Davison is not swimming, McDermott is (yes, he is) at Yale and starred, along with Tod Eddy, in a recent production of *Sergeant Musgrave's Dance* at the Yale Dramat (Peter Kerr-Jarrett is also acting at Yale.) Church is existing at Union College, although not very enthused about it. He and Chuck have been and still are writing music together. Chris Hardy, late colleague of this pair, is deeply into Music, Anthropology and SDS radicalism at the University of Michigan. He had to be summoned from a building he was occupying with SDS to answer a phone call from his late Andover roommate, Nate Cartmell, who is in R.O.T.C. at Yale. Truth is stranger than fiction kids . . . read on.

Far too many of you to mention have been around the Yale campus and I think I was lucky enough to catch up with most of you. I had a good talk with Henry Dietrich, who really enjoys Antioch, spent the Fall teaching Dramatics at Lake Erie College for Women as part of his work-study project and says that Arthur Tuttle was spending his work-study time in Mexico. Speaking of that corner of the globe, you will remember the travels of Jim McGinnis, now (one hopes) at Stanford, whose doings, it turns out, were only partially chronicled in our last column. It seems, according to William Spitz, that Jim did make as far as that shooting war (twas between Honduras and Guatemala, I believe) after all, and wound up driving an ambulance for the Red Cross. Here's another for the young at heart: I ran into Jay Coghlan, late of Upper year, who spent from April to October 1969 hitchhiking from Paris to Katmandu and back to the states. He visited Yale for a while and then wandered on. When I hear more, I'll let you know. As far as other vagabonds in the class go, Motte and Kingsley were last reported to be on their way to England to visit Jeff Kilbreth, who finds England great, his school (Haberdashers, late hangout of John Caldwell) a bit restrictive, but seems to be enjoying himself in spite of it. Fred Strebeigh is enjoying school in England a great deal and both he and Jeff have seen a bit of Richard Ennals and the Cambridge (England) scene. A recent visitor to this London crowd was none other than F. Sheppard Shanley, (yes, children, the very same man who taught some of you history last year) who brings word that all are alive and well. Crosby Kemper writes that it is impossible to get away from Eton, "unless you're having tea with the Queen," yet he finds the courses absolutely fantastic (as they all do). He spent about a week wandering through the low countries with Strebeigh, late in October. I would happily quote ad infinitum from his marvelous letter, but have been forewarned that he will eventually break into print in this august publication on his own. I won't ruin it for you. Allow me to mention, though, that Crosby was the more-than-willing victim of three female stowaways who used his cabin as a hiding place on the voyage to England. Unfortunately, they were caught on the third day out, but I'm sure it was fun while it lasted.

I know that those of you who were at Andover's enjoyable 27-0 romp over Exeter are eagerly awaiting mention of your collective names. I will oblige in a moment, but will stop to pay tribute to the hardy few who made it to the Lawrenceville game: Landry, Mesereau, St. Lawrence, Walker, Cartmell, McDermott, Church, Eddy, Snelling, Taylor, Cadogan, Harper and I hope I haven't missed any. I made it to both contests, notebook in hand, to pick up the pieces. The Exeter show was a lot of fun to watch, thanks, in large part, to the fine playing of Todd O'Donnell. All right society fans! Here is the group that made it to Exeter that weekend: Romano, Dawson, Farnam, Olney, Swain, Drake, Matthei, Willis, Oller, Lim (seeing his first game from the stands), Tasch, Donovan, Howie Murphy (who loves Vermont, is doing Deans List work, is interested in medicine and is very, very happy), Pugh, Sperry, Peter Nixon (!), Nuzzolo, Beck, Kittedge, Lock Miller (who spent the sum-

mer studying Alaskan Glaciers with the National Geographic Society), Louie, Jaime Kaplan (with a Fu Manchu moustache that would put Joe Namath to shame), Alex Bralski (with, if you can believe it, semi-long hair), Chuck Williams and Bob Mesrobian. Not a bad turnout.

I have managed to get a file on some people and places that you may have lost track of. Many thanks to Wayne Barron and Scott Dalrymple who helped me out here. Some of you will not know these names, but they went through part of the experience with us. Greg Roberts and Art Adelberg are both at Yale, Terry Harris is at Stanford, B. C. Mooney is at Rochester, Phil Dibble is at B.U. and Cam Henning is rooming with Barron at NYU. Perhaps the most legendary of all former members of this class, George Weaver, is rumored to be a student at Marlboro College. Word from any or all of these people would be appreciated. Beau Watson (who got Barron's job in the Cambridge rubber factory after Wayne was fired, and was later fired himself) is rooming with Jim Conlin at Columbia. Nat Winship is taking a year off from Wesleyan and was rumored to be hitching out to Occidental, where Conlin is no longer. Hower Lim is at Columbia and would like to live on campus, Chip Johns is at Penn. Peter Samson was rumored to be competing for the goalie position on the Penn Freshmen with a guy who was asked to sign a pro contract in high school. Surprise, John Clark is playing hockey at Yale. Rob Reynolds was coaching football for a day school in Princeton last Fall, Terry Newburger is a cheerleader at Dartmouth, and Mike Cleveland was rumored to be cataloging a bachelor's library in Washington, D.C. Mike Daly and Steve Parcells were both gassed, although they weren't together, during the March. David Ensor is working for a private housing agency in the Notting Hill Gate area of London, one of that city's worst slums. Fred Berns is finding Kansas less than expected and Alex Van Oss is not liking New Zealand too much. By the time this appears in print, John Hooker should be on his way to study ecology in South America. He told me he might not come back for two years.

A quick word of congratulations to Knapp, Kilbreth et al for coming up with an absolutely fantastic 1969 *Pot Pourri*. The proof of the thing is that in nine out of ten cases tested, it produces genuine nostalgia, evidenced by the surprised words, "You know, it wasn't that bad."

I wish, belatedly, to congratulate Pete Peterson on being the first member of the class to write in to his secretary. He was axed the first time around, but I'll try to give you the gist. Pete gate-crashed the SDS convention last summer, got himself elected to all sorts of committees and positions and generally had a fine time running rings around the radicals. He is actively enjoying Stanford. Seth Colby is happy with the way things are turning out for him at Colorado College and I here acknowledge the debt of gratitude I owe him for his many cheerful, engaging and often profound notes that helped me preserve my sanity through a difficult Fall. I hope that you people have as much fun reading this as I do finding it all out and putting it down. Let me know what you, all of you, are doing.

SPRING ATHLETIC SCHEDULE 1970

Varsity Baseball

Sat., April 11th	Stoneham High — Here
Wed., April 15th	Harvard Freshmen — Here
Sat., April 18th	Yale Freshmen — AWAY
Wed., April 22nd	Lowell High — Here
Sat., April 25th	Tufts Freshmen — Here
Wed., April 29th	Lowell Tech Freshmen — Here
Wed., May 6th	Holy Cross — Here
Wed., May 13th	Worcester Academy — AWAY
Sat., May 16th	Deerfield — Here
Wed., May 20th	Boston English — Here
Sat., May 23rd	Exeter — Here
Wed., May 27th	Lawrence High —
Sat., May 30th	Exeter — AWAY

Crew

Wed., April 15th	M.I.T. Freshmen — Here
Sat., April 18th	Kent & Washington-Lee H. S. — at Kent
Wed., April 22nd	Northeastern Fr. — AWAY
Sat., April 25th	Tabor Academy — Here
Wed., April 29th	Trinity — AWAY
Wed., May 6th	Harvard Freshmen — AWAY
Wed., May 13th	St. Paul's School — AWAY
Sat., May 16th	Mt. Hermon School — Here
Sat., May 23rd	Regatta — AWAY
Sat., May 30th	Exeter — AWAY

Golf

Wed., April 15th	Exeter & Governor Dummer — at Exeter
Sat., April 18th	Yale Freshmen — AWAY
Wed., April 22nd	Harvard Freshmen — AWAY
Sat., April 25th	Tabor Academy — Here
Wed., April 29th	Exeter & Governor Dummer — Here
Wed., May 6th	Exeter & Governor Dummer — at Byfield
Wed., May 13th	M.I.T. Freshmen — Here
Sat., May 16th	Dartmouth Freshmen — Here
Sat., May 23rd	Winchendon High School — Here
Wed., May 27th	Exeter — at Amesbury

Lacrosse

Sat., April 11th	Yale Freshmen — Here
Sat., April 18th	Tabor Academy — Here
Wed., April 22nd	Brown Freshmen — Here
Sat., April 25th	Deerfield — AWAY
Wed., April 29th	Boston Lacrosse — Here
Wed., May 6th	Harvard Freshmen — AWAY
Wed., May 13th	Governor Dummer — AWAY
Sat., May 16th	Mt. Hermon School — Here
Wed., May 20th	St. Paul's School — Here
Sat., May 23rd	Dartmouth Freshmen — AWAY
Sat., May 30th	Exeter — Here

Tennis

Sat., April 18th	Dartmouth Freshmen — AWAY
Wed., April 22nd	M.I.T. Freshmen — Here
Sat., April 25th	Deerfield — AWAY
Wed., April 29th	St. Paul's School — Here
Wed., May 6th	Harvard Freshmen — Here
Wed., May 13th	Merrimack Freshmen — Here
Sat., May 16th	Choate School — AWAY
Sat., May 23rd	Exeter — AWAY

Track

Fri., April 17th	Dartmouth Freshmen — Here
Wed., April 22nd	Northeastern Fr. — Here
Sat., April 25th	Tufts Freshmen — AWAY
Wed., April 29th	Andover High School — Here
Wed., May 6th	U.N.H. — Here
Wed., May 13th	Harvard Freshmen — Here
Sat., May 23rd	NEPS Meet
Sat., May 30th	Exeter — AWAY

ANDOVER

BULLETIN
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VOL. 64, NO. 1



IN THIS ISSUE

COLLEGE IN THE '70s

By ROBERT A. WARD

1

SAMMY PHILLIPS, JR.

By ROBERT A. DAVIS

5

BOOK REVIEWS

Limits of Intervention By TOWNSEND HOOPES '40

8

Decent and Indecent By BENJAMIN SPOCK, M.D. '21

10

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

11

WINTER ATHLETICS

By JOSEPH B. WENNICK '52

12

ALUMNI NEWS

By CHARLES W. SMITH '46

19

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

21

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College in the 70's

ROBERT A. WARD

Dean of Students, Amherst College



In early January, Dean Ward of Amherst College spoke to an unusually attentive school audience about what Andover students might expect when they make up the college population in the 70's. Speaking as the 1970 Hosch Lecturer, he moved quickly to a discussion of issues which are central to the purpose of education. Recorded here is the main body of his talk.

NOW what about the colleges and universities today and in the years in which you will move through them? What I would like to do is to make some general remarks on a wide range of topics that are of concern both to people who go through those institutions and to those who remain at them.

Colleges and universities have been in a bind in recent years and will continue to remain in that bind for the foreseeable future. The primary reason for this difficulty, after all the shouting and rhetoric have been swept aside, is that these institutions have not been able to define their role or function in clear terms, at least since the second World War and probably before. The confrontations that we have witnessed in recent years were bound to come and their intensity has been increased by the ambiguity of the institution's view of itself. For at base, what have our students been saying — and I'm not talking about that group committed to a seize-the-flag-capture-the-hill power play for ideological or romantic notions? I am talking about a significant number of students concerned about educational questions. In substance, I think they have been asking for a different kind of experience in our institutions from the one they

have been having, and in that regard I think they are asking for the kind of experience our rhetoric has long talked about in our catalogues, in our picture books, in our leaflets, and in all our propaganda. For over a decade I have heard college leaders talk about the education of the whole man and most of the time the phrase slid quietly by. Now the students have picked it up and they are saying: "Yes, let's talk about the whole man. How is our education helping us lead more effective lives as citizens or as human beings? How does your much vaunted liberal arts education make me a more liberated person? How does my work in the humanities make me more human?" I do not think it is just a fad that we are witnessing in the growth of such things as tea-groups, sensitivity training, and even the touch-ins and snuggle-ups which seem to be increasingly popular. Have our institutions helped people to relate more sensitively, more honestly, more humanely, to other individuals or groups? So much of what I hear of the campus complaint comes right back to the old rhetoric of the whole man. Students are now asking us to talk to the whole man. In itself this has often created nearly a panic situation among college administrators and fac-

ulty, and many have retreated to reaffirm the primacy of the life of the mind, possibly because we are a little uneasy about trying to put flesh and blood on the whole man skeleton we have been parading around for years. Now many are in full defense of the intellectual life as the primary purpose of the academy. It is the rare educator today who has the courage to talk about the whole man. How strange, how ironic it is that the roles have been reversed and it is now the students who are asking and even demanding that we recognize the whole man.

I would add here that this is not unlike the questions being raised by our black students. Our black students have among other things talked about a black identity, about developing blackness, about soul, and in the larger context I think most students are asking the same questions, the questions of soul, what it means to be human, what it means to be an individual in a technological and hydrogenous society. This generation then, your generation, is posing for our institutions the core question about our purpose for being. We can answer it as institutions by embracing those concerns — which in the past we said we shared — or we can answer it by saying that these concerns are beyond the scope of an academic community.

I do not think the second response is possible at all because since the second World War more institutions of higher education in this country have sought to embrace a wider and more diversified population, and higher education for all seemingly has become part of our national policy. We have vastly expanded the role of institutions of higher education in serving the needs of a complex society. We cannot retreat in the 70's to a notion of the cloistered academy. In our society, colleges and universities have long since given up a self-definition that implied the quiet contemplation of Plato or French comedy. We cannot now enthrone esoteric scholarship as a sole reason for being. The most we might do is to attempt to be in the world but not necessarily of it, to be involved but with a perspective that demands time for reflection and contemplation and that is not seduced by the transient clamor or the popular fad. We will have to embrace the concerns of the student population and endeavor to reach their highest expectations of us, asking only for the same reciprocal effort. Along that road, colleges and universities will have a difficult task in endeavoring to distinguish among the various moods and pressures which we face and separate the legitimate from the spurious, the noble from the tawdry, the sound from the fury.

Having said all that, let me quickly add that I by no means intend to sell out the college's commitment to the life of the mind, to rational inquiry, to diligent scholarship. It must always be the central purpose of any such institution to receive, transmit and enlarge man's body of knowledge. I am talking more about the



atmosphere and context in which that essential enterprise goes on. We cannot be all things to all people, and we must recognize that other institutions in society are better suited to serve some of the needs of our time. We are not clinics for four years of group therapy. We are not agencies for urban redevelopment. We are not a national security council. And we have limited resources that must be husbanded ever more wisely since the largest crisis for private institutions in the 70's may be financial.

So how can colleges and universities answer all these questions without developing institutional schizophrenia? I am told that following the Soviet revolution the pressure to open the great Russian universities more widely was irresistible and they quickly became peoples' universities subject to all the political activism and propaganda of the time. The most distinguished scholars and teachers in many fields fled the universities to set up in rural areas outside the centers of population what became known as institutes and for many years it was at such institutes that the intellectual life of the Soviet Union was preserved. Perhaps we will see the same situation develop in our own country, perhaps the only answer to the schizophrenia is to divide our system of higher education. Short of that, it is clear that we must struggle as never before with a fair and adequate definition of our purpose and this point should be of keen and crucial interest to all of you, for unless your purpose in attending is consonant with a defined purpose of the institution your frustration will be immense and both you and the institution will have wasted an opportunity. So there is a burning question for all of us and for you it must be, what do I want from college X or university Y, and is that the best place to get what I want? Granted there are societal and parental and even survival reasons for the lock-step pattern that has evolved — four years of college automatically follow four years of secondary school. For far too many students are in college for the wrong reason, many because their uncle sent them — Uncle Sam. Hopefully, in the not too distant future, this lock-step can be broken. An effective draft lottery — not the present asininity — will make it possible to break the old patterns. Perhaps colleges can give undated letters of acceptance which will simply say, "come when you're ready, let us know six months ahead of time."

I see far too many people who get somewhere along into sophomore year and confront head-on the disturbing realization that they just don't know what the hell they're doing, and the college has tried to put together all sorts of exotic programs to help them find out, and in some cases it has made a mockery out of education. Often the frustration of which I speak has led to or been increased by the use of drugs. Many hope to find along this path the excitements, the revelations, the

self-understandings that were not forthcoming from college life and study. Far too often those very problems were only compounded. Far too often what should have been a rational and voluntary act of withdrawal from college ended up as an involuntary separation as a result of academic debilitation or medical complications.

I want to say an additional word about drugs. Just let me say this one thing from what I've seen; the use of hard drugs is simply stupid. It is a kind of psychic roulette. As for marijuana, I can see possible grounds for its reasonable use. Certainly the current laws are malicious but even with this drug all the evidence is not in. It is clear from my experience that sustained use of marijuana contributes to a general and creeping loss of focus, of purpose, of motivation, of even the ability to read consistently and with comprehension. On this particular drug, after more is known, I would not be opposed to its legalization, but even then I would not recommend it to people who are about serious business. Encouragingly now, at least at Amherst, I see more and more students who fall into what they call the post-drug phase — they've made the scene, they've tried the stuff, and they've concluded that they have better things to do. For some that lesson has been learned with great pain; for others they were able to pull themselves out of a deepening whirlpool of involvement. That's enough for drugs.

I'd like to say a word about relevance. It can be a tremendous delusion and a frightful corruption. The most relevant course I ever took was driver education. The broad spectrum of a liberal arts curriculum has an ultimate relevance that is subtle but life-long, albeit not as dramatic as much of what is being introduced in the rush for relevant courses. I talked to a student recently who planned a program of four courses all of which were immensely relevant to one or another of the immediate social problems of 1970. I commented to him that he would be my age in 1990 and just probably there might be new problems by then. I suggested that he might find Plato or Shakespeare or Michelangelo or Freud more continuously relevant. I don't know whether he changed his program. So, I would make a gentle plea for contemporary irrelevance because it seems to me that some of the most humanizing and enriching and enlightening aspects of our culture would have to be dismissed by any close definition of relevance.

In conclusion, let me just lay a few quick observations on you. I admire the current generation of which you are part because its persistence has forced many institutions in this society to examine their essential values and their fundamental purpose. But, I want to make it clear that I am not an uncritical fan of this generation. I've heard others bow before the current college population in abject adoration saying it is the greatest generation since Moses. I doubt that. I feel

that like most generations it presents a mixed bag just as did the generations of the 50's and those before that. Like all groups, it is composed of both saints and sinners which may also be true of college administrators. No generation has a monopoly of vice or virtue. All the hypocrites and fascists are not over thirty. Fascism grants no immunity to students eager to impose their views on a larger group because they are so firmly in possession of truth that the facts don't matter. I think fascism is evident in other perhaps more subtle ways around colleges. I think there is a scent of fascism implicit in the way styles of dress and behavior seem to be imposed, but perhaps that has always been true of the young. There is also what I have come to call a fascism of sound. The student does not go to his room and select a record by the Beatles or the Rolling Stones and put it on his record player for his own enjoyment, rather he turns the speaker to the window facing the quad, turns the volume to the full and insists that the entire student population listen to his sound. If any of you have visited college fraternity or dormitory functions at which music is an adjunct, you may have also discovered that these occasions become strictly a mouth-to-ear situation if any communication is to take place. I have always believed that one can never shout anything worth saying.

Hypocrisy is also not the private preserve of the older generation for it, too, infects those under 30. The current generation has laid claim, and with some justification, to be labeled as the peace-and-love generation, but I seem to notice far too little kindness, far too little

gentleness, and far too little concern for fellow students and others. There is a high level of abstract concern about issues several thousand miles away, the war in Asia, the problems in the city, but when it comes to concern close at hand for the guy down the hall who is tripping on acid much too frequently, the concern is rarely evident. This is an extremely tolerant generation and the situations close at hand are easily dismissed by the statement, "It's his own bag." From the peace-and-love generation I would like to see more concern manifest in the immediate vicinity.

I would urge on this generation a few quiet suggestions. I would suggest the truth, however significant, advanced with arrogance does itself a disservice. I would suggest that time is a powerful adversary; now does become then, today does become yesterday just as inexorably as tomorrow becomes today. Our astronaut may have surmounted the laws of gravity but not in this century or the next will man repeal the law of time. I would suggest the God-given grace of humor for I feel this generation can be too obsessively serious. Too often frenzy passes for joy. I would remind you of the first line of Sabatini's *Scaramouche*: "He was born with the gift of laughter and a sense that the world was mad." This generation has a sense that the world is mad but to survive you must surely have the gift of laughter.

So, gentlemen of Andover, those are the stray comments of a college dean. I hope you will find among them one or two items worth thinking about as you make your impact on the college campus in the 1970's.



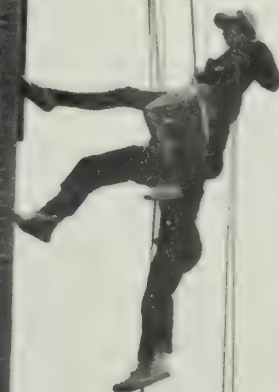
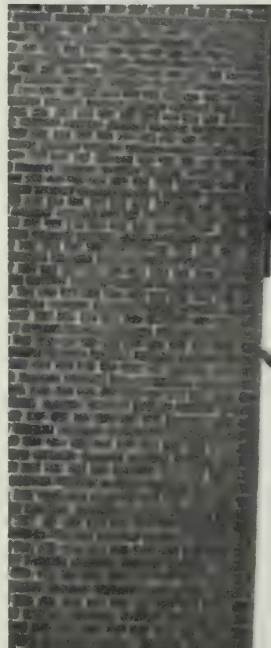
Sammy Phillips, Jr.

by ROBERT A. DAVIS, '70

LOOKING BACK along the trail, as we began to get above the trees, we could see the clouds drifting in below us and the snow begin to fall. The group was tired, and discouraged by the weather. At treeline we put on our crampons and began to work our way up to the summit. The slope was gradual; the weather, though discouraging, was far from severe. As we moved up, however, we began to have trouble with crampons, and several times the group was forced to stand in the cold and wait. We grew colder and more discouraged as the time wore on. Finally, when one of us could not get his crampon to stay on, the group split and grew despondent, afraid. Many, in fact most, wanted to go down. They wanted to get away from having every moment to be aware of their fear, from the pure discomfort of being above treeline in winter, from having to work as a group. As we waited, many began to approach Mr. Crook, hoping he would back down; all were in varying degrees afraid. Mr. Crook feigned disgust in a speech I am ashamed to remember. We all had drawn into ourselves and were not willing to try to cheer each other up, much less physically help the ones having trouble. Mr. Crook pulled us together and "conned" us into doing something that none of us had really wanted to do. We realized how small the cause of our fear was, and how weak we were being. We started out again, perhaps ashamed, but resolved.

When we reached the summit, the clouds broke almost all the way down the ridge to Flume. We were proud, not only of ourselves, but of our group. We had attained a goal which, though perhaps a small one, had loomed very large.

Below the treeline when we stopped to eat, Mr. Crook said something to me that would be laughed at here at school but meant a great deal to me there. He said,





"This is where everyone should be. This is where things really happen."

• • • •

Somewhere in the last twenty years the course of history changed. For a minority of educated and wealthy people it took place far earlier, but for most it is a new and foreboding thing they face as they watch their children grow.

H. G. Wells wrote:

"But in these plethoric times when there is too much coarse stuff for everybody . . . and there is no urgent demand for personal courage, sound nerves, or stark beauty, we find ourselves by accident. Now, if only he pitch his standard low enough, almost anyone can achieve a sort of excess. You can go through life, . . . your highest moment a mere sentimental orgasm, and your first real contact with primary and elemental necessities the sweat of your death-bed."

As late as 1940, even in our own America, physical comfort was not assured; the necessity of education and hard work, a strong character, was obvious. It was challenge enough to merely live one's life. One's goals were close, tangible, the road clear. But now technology and concomitant comfort are so taken for granted that youth can no longer see the need of an education or of hard work. Goals are far away and vague.

However, for a person to grow fully there must be some challenge, some wall, within or without, against which he must push in order to gain confidence: the confidence that is necessary for a human being to function honestly. It is this self pride that allows one to work

in society without fear of losing himself to it. Now there are few immediate challenges, and the consequences of this lack of challenge, increased mechanization, and lessened physical difficulty, have bred a generation of people where many are no longer able to define themselves, to discern direction, and because of their instability, a great many who are unable to cope with any group of people without the fear of being swallowed up. This problem is compounded in our school. It has been said that for a person to do well in school he must excel at something. Whether it is of an intellectual or physical nature is of no importance; what is important is that the child be allowed to succeed. At a school such as Andover success is impossible for many boys. Because of this and because we can no longer see the way in which our society preserves us as people in simpler cultures can, we are parties to the dissolution of our society, as we are no longer able to work in groups. The increasing instability of the family has also contributed to this deficiency. It is ironic that the comfort and well-being which has been the goal of our society has by its very smoothness produced people unable to live within it.

What then? It would be facetious of me to suggest that we turn back to a time when people had to fight to live. Challenge must be supplied. "What about education?" some might say, "isn't that challenge enough?" No longer. Education has become foremost not a challenge to the mind, but a drudgery that one must last through. The ultimate goals of our educational process are so amorphous and so far away that they also provide challenges. The challenge that would hope to have effect must be immediate and physical to counteract the vague and distant goal of our whole society, closely related to a small group of people to counterbalance the large and cold groups with which we work. That it be a group challenge is important; four years of a school like P.A. where competition is of the essence, competition



for seemingly personal and selfish things, can only make one feel small and dirty, and alone.

I began this article with a description of an incident that took place this year in a program that has made a great difference to me in my time in this school. And though it is a small step, affecting directly only a portion of the school, it is a very great step indeed as we are one of the first schools to implement this type of program, and certainly one of the best equipped and staffed. This is our Search and Rescue program.

Those of you who have been here in the last six years probably know of this program and perhaps have experienced it yourself. Still, I am sure there are only a few of you who are not familiar with or at least have not heard of the Outward Bound schools, of which Mr. Kemper is a trustee. Search and Rescue, though not directly associated with these schools, is based on the same principles worked into a day-to-day athletic commitment. Though of course these are of my own extraction, the principles are somewhat as follows:

- 1) To counteract the vague and far away goals of our society we will have close, tangible goals.
- 2) To counteract the lack of pride, the lack of self-confidence, we will make it necessary that the individual conquer some part of himself to attain these goals (i.e. hunger, fear, embarrassment). We recognize that almost any individual, no matter how weak, can in some way triumph over himself.
- 3) To counteract the increasing inability to work in groups, we will make the problems group problems, problems that cannot be done or done well without a concerted group effort.

The outdoors is the obvious medium, and Search and Rescue has built up a store of problems for all seasons and is always adding, always alert to the possibilities around it. There is the wall, the essence of all Search and Rescue problems, which the group must get over. Here the group must develop leadership and plan and work together to achieve what is impossible for an individual. There is the night-drop, where an individual, blindfolded, is taken somewhere in the country within ten miles of school and must find his way back in the night. We have discovered many problems on the buildings around school. Many skills are taught, not with an interest in becoming proficient in them, (except where safety dictates) but in using them in new and unaccustomed problems. It is true, as some have said, that these goals are irrelevant in themselves, but the point is that in our world it is possible to avoid any problems that might require courage or perseverance. One must go out of his way to set goals for himself, to find challenge,

though the goals themselves have no meaning or add nothing tangible to the person's life.

Some have tried to extrapolate to the field of education itself. One teacher suggested that a class, say in Mathematics, be run on the principle that if one fails, all fail; it is up to the class to get the weaker student through. However, the importance of Search and Rescue is its indirect effect upon education in the person of a somewhat more confident student. Not that Search and Rescue works miracle cures; time and time again a group will leave a slow member far behind, forgetting in effect that they are a group; time and again a group fails a problem because they refuse to work as a group. But these are learning processes too. At any rate, there is always the group that does come through, like the group I described in the beginning, and in a different way like the group I will now describe.

A famous Search and Rescue problem is the rappel (a descent using a fixed rope) off the Bell Tower. My Lower year one of my group, terrified of heights, having lowered himself half over the edge, decided he wasn't going "down there" and begged Mr. Smith to retrieve him. For a half-hour the poor fellow dangled over the edge as he tried to get Mr. Smith to let him come up. Having realized that Mr. Smith wasn't about to let him, he finally went down, to our cheers. The whole group forgot their own pride in congratulating him, almost as if he had attained a much higher goal; indeed he had.

Still in my personal experience as a participant and student instructor, what has been most important beside the challenge is the sharing of this experience with other people. Ours is a society where close friendships do not come easily. It is only by working or indeed suffering with someone that true understanding and respect can be achieved, and such situations are few. Still in Search and Rescue I have often felt that sort of knowledge come. A friend of mine and I were rock climbing; I was belaying (protecting him with a rope from the top). It was cold and he was having trouble with his fingers. He wanted to give up though he was almost at the top. I encouraged him to go on, and kept it up for almost a minute until he, determined, made the final move and was up. I remember his smile as his face appeared. Though it is difficult to describe, it meant a great deal to both of us, both congratulating and thanking the other for a difficult climb done. It is for this sort of experience that I am now indebted to Search and Rescue. I have also had the privilege of working with and in a small way getting to know two faculty members, Mr. Smith and Mr. Crook, in a way I have only seldom been able to in class. I have seen enough to convince myself that Search and Rescue is one of the most important innovations in the school in the last few years. In my performance at Phillips Academy it has made all the difference.

ANDOVER BULLETIN

BOOK REVIEWS

LIMITS OF INTERVENTION

by TOWNSEND HOOPES, '40

McKay, New York, 1969

WILL VIETNAM be the ultimate burial ground for the long misguided American policy of benevolent imperialism in Asia? Townsend Hoopes, P.A. '40, fervently hopes so in his deeply provocative and powerfully logical *Limits of Intervention*, a personal memoir based on his observations and experiences as Deputy Assistant Secretary of Defense and Under Secretary of the Air Force for President Johnson in the years 1965-1969.

The essay concerns itself specifically with the agonized soul searchings of several of President Johnson's top advisors, beginning in 1965, about the futility of the then current official U.S. policy in Vietnam. Mr. Hoopes describes in considerable detail the traumatic reappraisal of that policy, which may have been conceived in error and was then being escalated by tradition. To the palace revolutionaries in the Johnson Administration, originally including Hoopes and his immediate superior, McNaughton, there were added by 1967 Bundy, Enthoven, Warnke, Nitze, Vance, and even McNamara himself. Each of these advisors separately and without revealing his deep concerns to the others, had arrived at the same conclusions: that a complete, military victory in Vietnam was impossible without running the risk of large scale intervention by the Chinese; that a continuation of the present policy of gradual escalation until a military stalemate had been achieved presented a distorted image of America's role in the world, was the primary source of serious divisiveness at home, and was



egregiously costly in terms of blood and treasure; further, that President Johnson, tenaciously supported by Rusk, Rostow, and his military advisers, had now assumed personal responsibility for this country's oft-stated commitment to deter the forces of international communism wherever they appeared but had never seriously considered the possibility, as Mr. Hoopes avers, that the political relationship between Ho Chi Min and the Chinese communists was tenuous and only temporarily convenient; finally that the tactics of massive bombing, search and destroy, and defoliation are offensive rather than defensive and do more to destroy than to preserve the land and people of Vietnam and hurt whatever political position we are trying to take with the South Vietnamese.

By late autumn of 1967, it appeared that the disgruntled conspirators were powerless to stop Mr. Johnson and the Joint Chiefs of Staff in their relentless quest for victory in Vietnam. Even McNamara, deeply concerned at the President's refusal to call off the bombing as a possible first step to negotiations, is quietly kicked out of the cabinet and "upstairs" to the World Bank for his apparent disloyalty to Mr. Johnson's military policy. In early 1968, however, two events led to the ultimate reversal of the policy: the enemy launched its Tet offensive against the major cities in South Vietnam, and Clark Clifford was appointed to succeed McNamara in the Defense Department.

The Tet offensive proved conclusively that 500,000 U.S. soldiers, massive bombing, and even the new helicopter gun ships had not been an effective deterrent to the strike capability of the North Vietnamese and the Viet Cong. Apparently the overly sanguine Joint Chiefs

had badly underestimated that capability. Still optimistic after the Tet offensive had finally been contained after bloody and costly fighting, they made their second grave miscalculation in blandly requesting a troop level augmentation in Vietnam of 206,000 men in order to launch a final counter offensive against the enemy. To meet that condition would have required the "calling up" of 250,000 reservists, a request certain to bring down upon the President's head even more strident public disapproval of the entire war.

This last miscalculation of the military had the dual effect of both unifying and focussing the Cabinet dissidents' opposition to current policy and also of forcing Clifford, now the spokesman of Hoopes' group, to re-examine completely the reasoning behind our involvement in Vietnam. He had already concluded that a continuation of present policy in Vietnam was indefensible and that Saigon should be given a deadline and a timetable for ultimate withdrawal of all American combat troops. The Saigon government would have to prepare itself to go on its own. Dean Acheson, President Truman's former brilliant Secretary of State, further shocked the President by stating flatly that the Joint Chiefs "didn't know what they were talking about." The deliberations of his Ad Hoc Committee on Vietnam chaired by Clifford and including all of his most intimate political friends and advisors, finally convinced Mr. Johnson that the disaffection was widespread. On the fateful evening of March 31, 1968 the President, on television, announced to the American people his new "Peace Policy" which would limit the bombing of North Vietnam and prevent further troop escalation. He announced his own retirement at the same time.

Mr. Hoopes contends with conviction that Mr. Johnson was driven to this seeming reversal in order to salvage his war policy, convinced in his own mind that Hanoi would outright reject the invitation to negotiate and thereby force him to revert once again to a policy of military force. Despite Hanoi's acceptance, the results of prolonged negotiations in Paris have been negligible and the major question still remains unanswered; can the United States accept defeat in Vietnam and face the hard facts of a failure based on our misguided, extended commitment to Asia in 1965? Mr. Hoopes firmly believes that we should be willing now to face up to the consequences of that failure.

But Mr. Hoopes is suggesting much more in his tight description of the conspiracy. His synoptic character sketches of the personalities surrounding President Johnson, his sensitive reflections and historical judgments on the past mistakes and present misinterpretations of the role of the United States in China and larger Asia make this narrative read, in part, like an Aeschylean Tragedy. The traditionalists, the doctrinaire anti-communists, the sentimental patriots — men like President Johnson, Rusk, Rostow, Wheeler, Taylor and

Westmoreland — do not come out very clean in his wash.

In a much broader sense *The Limits of Intervention* exposes all the skeletons of this strange and mystical American fascination with the "Ocean of Destiny." United States foreign policy in the Orient has always been largely predicated on dreams, rather than facts, has been ambivalent rather than decisive, and has been nurtured on self-delusion fostered by a monumental, unbecoming, national pride. The mistakes made since 1900 in our attitudes toward Asia have already cost us billions of dollars and countless American lives. Certainly I agree with Mr. Hoopes that it is high time to reassess, in the light of hard fact, what is our reasonable role in Asia, if any. If Sir Ivone Kirkpatrick, once Under Secretary of the British Foreign office, is correct in his observations about the "Western dilemma", we can no longer afford to make mistakes in Asia. "If this thing called 'the West' is to survive, we must decide not only what to save but also what *not* to save. We cannot be-or do-all things with all nations. We must fix priorities. We must make choices. What else lies within reason?" I concur completely in Mr. Hoopes' argument posed in the Epilog for immediate, scheduled withdrawal from Vietnam.

The Limits of Intervention should be read by all concerned Americans today, young and old. For all students of Vietnam policy, both critics and supporters alike, it is a must. Accolades, Tim!

Fred H. Harrison, '38



DECENT AND INDECENT

by BENJAMIN SPOCK, M.D., '21

New York: McCall Publishing Co., 1969

IT IS NECESSARY to review Dr. Spock's new book *Decent and Indecent* as an extension of himself, a bit of intellectual autobiography. It is not a scientific treatise or a piece of creative writing, to use the term in its academic sense, but rather a *Baby and Child Care* for the care of humanity. His aim is to point out certain psychological truths and build upon them some prescriptions that may help the reader understand and cope with a selected list of modern problems. What we get is a series of impressions and opinions mingling scientific truth and individual judgment that will elicit from the reader a highly personal response.

Some of the reactions of the reviewer can best be stated in Doctor Spock's own words. "I feared that young people, whom I particularly wanted to reach, might find some of its philosophy too outdated to take seriously, . . ." The reaction of 14 students to the manuscript was mixed. "All of them weren't sure what the manuscript meant, and they disagreed with various parts, but none thought it foolish." These reactions will characterize not only those of young people but those of the general reader as well.

Perhaps the most important aspect of the book is its revelation of the author. Here we have a sample of the anguish, the sadness, the intellectual reconciliations required of a member of the older generation in his attempts to accommodate to change and disillusionment. Here we have a humane, kindly, honest, allocentric individual trying to relate his knowledge, his past experience to a new and sometimes hostile world only to discover "that it is impossible to shuck one's character." For those of us over the thirty mark this revelation is likely to strike home. It is clearly a great struggle for many of us to keep psychologically abreast of the times, to bring our unconscious, our preconscious, our belief systems, in fact all of our personality that is not in constant awareness, into the here and now with any sort of evenly integrating process. Maintaining an integrated self that is relevant to the present is the "hangup" of the old as much as it is of the young. Maturity can no longer be considered a permanently achieved developmental state as many psychologists used to consider it.

If, then, the reader views this book as one man's struggle to maintain a "steady state" of psychological integration that reconciles the past (one's character) with the present (change), then it is an interesting "case report". If the reader is looking for new scientific or philosophic insights into current problems, then he will be disap-



pointed. If he is looking for tightly argued explanations of human motives that have led to the current crises in human relationships, he had better look elsewhere. There is no close examination of the mixture of motives, both constructive and destructive, that enter into human behavior particularly where violence is concerned. The problem of maintaining a public that is in touch with human reality is only touched on, as is the tendency of human beings to blame society and institutions for their own failures and weaknesses rather than seeing them as extensions of themselves. The failure of the individual to look at his own contributions to the failure of his institutions seems to this reviewer as serious a problem as those selected for review by Doctor Spock.

My one basic criticism of the book: It tries to cover too many problems in too short a space.

Albert K. Roehrig

TO THE EDITOR

DEAR SIR:

Donald Gordon's perceptive essay entitled "If Not Now, When?" provided readers of the November issue of the *Bulletin* with realistic facets of the problems facing today's headmasters and superintendents. He endorsed C. P. Snow's statement of the central reality: "We live in our time." There is, to be sure, a certain muttonchops logic about that statement. But looked at another way, it may be the very cause of our problems. A bit of annotation is herewith respectfully submitted.

In the old days, when Manhattan was still inhabited by classmates, people used to say "We live in New York City, but we spend all our weekends at our place in Connecticut." So I would amend Lord Snow's maxim to read "We live in our time, but not exclusively." To live exclusively *now* is to invite madness. And since our society, despite a plethora of ignoble individuals who make headlines daily, contains quite a few sane people still, one can conclude that they are indulging in occasional escape.

For those who dislike the notion of escapism, the process can be phrased in a different fashion. Any era of man's history stems from previous eras. The culture of our times did not arrive yesterday, in a crate. Its values and arts are all related to preceding times. Embark on a bit of litigation in 1969 and you are inevitably plunged into principles quite possibly drawn from the reign of Genghis the Unwashed. I suppose that this reminder is acceptable, even bromidic. We err in becoming entirely preoccupied with the calamitous times in which we live. The preoccupation effects our educational climate. It may indeed impede our solutions of many of the problems that beset us. I would concede that many of our contemporary public figures seem hopelessly beyond help with respect to the inculcation of a liberal, humane approach to their responsibilities. For some of them it seems that today's headline is the whole of history. Theirs is a frightfully brittle attitude, as fully evidenced by the cracks and breaks that stem from it. Let us not join them!

We are not the first age to be preoccupied with the contemporary scene. Spengler cites the inherent smugness of the era which first applied the term *Middle Ages* to the period in history falling midway between that era and the time of Christ, as if the later era was a terminal point in history for calibration purposes. The Victorians produced any number of summaries of knowledge in various fields of human endeavor, apparently on the tacit assumption that life had reached such a pinnacle that it was time to set down all the glorious principles. Spengler portrayed history as a straight roadway extending back into the past, and continuing endlessly into the future. Although the short-term hypnotizes us, and we even come to suspect the long-run as nonexistent, the years pass rapidly. At college level there is a constant shifting of student perspective be-

tween the freshman and senior years. This oldest, for obvious reasons, decries the passing of each season. Yet he secretly anticipates with joy the moment when some of today's activists embark upon gainful activity and possibly have to supervise others, and make decisions.

They will then find out something that is well known to most senior citizens: it is ridiculously easy to keep informed as to crises and problems that exist; it is frightfully difficult to arrive at approaches and solutions to these problems. I dare this bromide because it leads to one key which might help our educators. To whatever extent possible they should finesse stimulating awareness, and redouble the effort to strengthen the student's ability to think. Based on my contacts with the student population (I have two in college and two more in the on-deck circle) I have been astonished at the attention given to the literature of despair. My impression is that young instructors have themselves concentrated on this literature during their recent college years. If majoring in literature, they have spent a lot of time on contemporary writing. It is natural that they bring this material into their teaching. This phenomenon has, I feel sure, contributed considerably to the malaise of student generations that have progressed on into college themselves. The media instruct Despair I-A quite well. In the early years, assignments in the subject seem needless.

As I review the distant bidding of my own college years, which were sandwiched in between two years at Andover and three at Harvard Law School, I rather feel that in college I primarily became aware of how much there was to learn in a hopelessly unlimited array of fascinating fields. But I look back at Andover and law school as places in which dedicated, hard-boiled individuals did all they could to induce me to think. I was never so mindful of the past rigors of Latin with Horace Martin Poynter as on the days when I trembled in Property I at the hands of Professor Bull Warren. Both men went through the classroom in serial fashion, from desk to desk. I can still hear Poynter's sorrowful voice calling on the next man, after a predecessor had flubbed a question. In the law school this situation might cause Warren to roar "We'll just draw a white sheet over you, and pass on!" But in both cases the public demand for logical thinking was the same. And success was within that framework, and no hot positions by the student on the wage scale of painters being used to redecorate the gymnasium could possibly get into the picture.

During my Army period I was for a time assigned to the battleground of Princeton, to study "area and language", and for the most pleasant part of the assignment, French with Maurice Coindreau. At age 31 I found myself once again thumbing a French composition book by Coindreau (natch) and Lowe, which I had last previously perused at old P.A.! I will not pause to analyze the wisdom of the Army in bringing me once again into contact with the problem of

"ne" and the subjunctive. Suffice it to say that I found its challenge as robust as ever, but brought more annihilating weight to it than I had done 13 years earlier. To the restless youth of our time I would throw out the hint that solid ability in a second language is invaluable. The resources for teaching languages have improved mightily over the years. Is there, by chance, room for a policy for headmasters here? Would it do any good for them to say to antagonistic students, "Let him who is fluent in a second language throw the first stone at the dean of admissions?"

It must be true that our schools and colleges continue to train students in the difficult task of clear thinking, logical analysis, accuracy. Particularly at secondary school level it is true that students should learn to walk before they try to run. I should think that faculties could go far if they endeavored to maintain a brotherhood of learning with their young people. We have departed from this considerably, yet the ancient universities of Oxford and Cambridge began life as places where learned men were to be found, men who attracted younger people who wished to explore various fields of study. Although Oxford was the first to receive a charter as a university, Cambridge antedated Oxford as the place where the schools came into being, thereby precipitating a familiar dinner table joke as to which is the earlier institution of learning. Clearly, most secondary school lads are not fired up with the passion for learning that swelled the development of these English universities. But if faculties could strive to foster the notion that, in fact, both instructor and student are, so to speak, going through together, the kinship might well pay off.

Faculty members who read the above are entitled to leave during the singing of the next hymn! What I am trying to say is that the main chance should be the acquisition of the tools of the trade of the thinking man, so that as he progresses into adulthood he will be able to make a solid approach to the situations that confront him. I would leave the matter of searing questions of society to allotted time ancillary to the time devoted to irregular verbs and the problem of squaring the circle. My analogy might be of a football team that cuts its practice time way back in order to have symposia on changes in the rules that were being hotly contested at pro football level. Such a football team would probably lose quite a few games. It would be deficient in the talents necessary to the game itself.

My guess is that the mental abilities that I have mentioned are just as difficult to attain today as they were in the time of Erasmus. They are positive human qualities that are of all times, not simply our own. As headline readers we inescapably live in our time. As builders of intellectual skills, we are indistinguishable from students of all times.

Peregrine White, '29

NOT ONE OUNCE of athletic muscle power had to be diverted into the emergency snow removal plan. Thus abounding in energy, Andover teams flexed their way to an extraordinarily successful winter sports season. Five of the seven, Hockey (11-9), Squash (13-3), Swimming (6-5), Track (6-3) and Wrestling (8-2), posted winning records. The Skiers reached new heights in competition with New England's finest. Only Basketball faced another long, tall winter, emerging from its gruelling schedule with a 5-12 season.

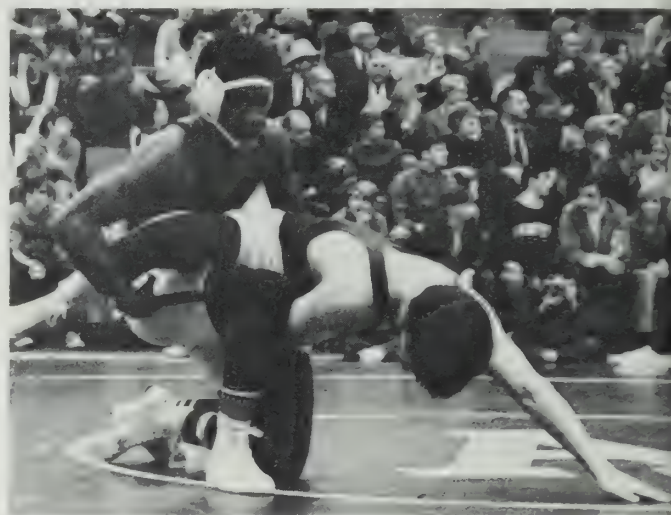
Against Exeter, Andover swept 8 of 11 contests, as Hockey (8 to 1), Squash (6 to 1 and 7 to 0), Swimming (63 to 32), Track (52 to 43) and Wrestling (25 to 13) paid little respect to Exie boastings of a newly completed athletic complex and a recently approved flight into co-education.

WRESTLING

This year's New England Interscholastic Champions also had an 8-2 record last year, defeating Exeter for the first time in 10 years — but finished last in the Interschols. Captain John Sheffield, last year's New England Champ, was joined in December by five letter men to form the nucleus of a group which, "although not great individually", wrestled their way as a team to a championship. Beaten in its first match by Mount Pleasant High School 23-18, and later by Lowell High School 24-10, PA's grapplers overcame all other comers in the form of Governor Dummer (27-16), Worcester Academy (43-11), Milton (24-14) Mount Hermon (31-9), Tabor (28-19), Brooks (39-9) and Williston (22-18). In beating Exeter for the second consecutive year, Coach Dick Lux's boys prepared to be all-too-willing hosts for the interscholastic matches. Again, it was a genuine team effort. Junior Craig Reynolds took a 4th; Upper Jeff Rosen, undefeated all season with but 3 points scored on him, became Prep School Champ at 115 pounds; Upper Linc Chaffee placed 4th; Upper Luis Buhler outdid himself in taking a 3rd; Lower Kevin McCall secured a 6th place; Lower Nick Biddle came up with a 2nd; Upper Joe Garrie held on to a 6th; Upper Ken Lacey grabbed a 2nd, Upper Bob Frisbie, defeated only once on the season, won the 159 pound Championship; ex-Champ Sheffield had to settle for a 2nd, as did Upper Bill Enright and Senior Romerio Perkins. Helping this fine team to its successful season were Jim Abrams, John Curley, Stan Livingston, Gregg Zorthian, Tom Earthman and Jay Murray. As for next year, right behind graduating Seniors Sheffield and Perkins stand Uppers Walter Haydock and Tom Earthman, both experienced men. The prediction is good.

In extra-season encounters, Blue teams achieved significant recognition. The most dramatic was the case of Wrestling, which topped an already good year by taking the Interscholastic Championships held here at Andover. Second places in interscholastic competition were awarded to the Swimming team, the Squash team and to Riflery, while the Skiers took a fourth place in the New England Championships at Middlebury. This last group added a new trophy to the showcase by becoming Massachusetts Prep School Champions.

Interspersed among the detailed accounts to follow of each team's season are three articles written by real fans of their respective sports, proving thereby that, contrary to general belief, there are such enthusiastic people in existence at Andover.



Captain John Sheffield controls his man



Interschols Champ Jeff Rosen rides



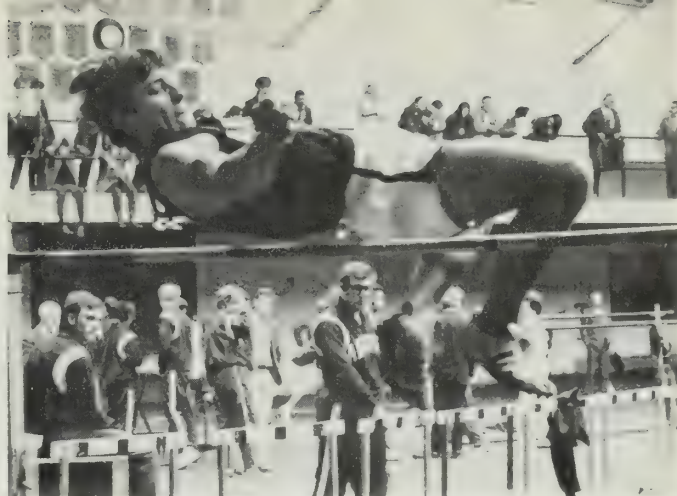
Interschols Champ Bob Frisbie applies pressure

TRACK

Outstanding individual performances in the running and depth in the field events enabled this year's track team to compile a 6-3 record and end Exeter's eleven year string of indoor victories. Individually, Andover's five most consistent performers, Uppers Trip Anderson and Jeff Hepburn, Seniors Jay Hughes and record-setting Nick Leone, and Senior Captain Peter Sorota, provided over two thirds of the team's points. Hepburn and Hughes defeated every secondary school team they faced in the shot put and twenty-eight pound weight. Anderson and Sorota won every high jump competition. Sorota also set a meet record for most number of points scored with 25 against the Colby Freshmen; and he set a season's record with a total of 140 points. Breaking his own marks, Nick Leone set new PA records in the 600 yard run three times, first against Northeastern Frosh (1:13.6), then against Harvard Frosh (1:12.6), and with a 1:14.1, a new A-E cage record.

Andover's depth in the field events gave the team an insurmountable lead in almost every secondary school meet, winning each high jump, pole vault, 28-pound weight, shot put and long jump competition. In addition to weight men Hepburn and Hughes, Lewy Green and Todd O'Donnell put muscle behind the weights. Dave Andrews and Bill Pruden backed up Sorota in the pole vault. The long jump provided several sweeps as Mike Kenna, Sorota and Chris Tow all performed consistently over twenty feet by season's end. Paul Cook aided Anderson and Sorota in the high jump.

The sprints featured Leone's undefeated season in the 600 yard run and his single loss performance in the 50-60 yard dash, plus the relay team's ability to win whenever necessary against non-Frosh competitors. John Bushnell took several seconds and thirds in the 600 and played an important role in the relay team of Gordy Cheesman, Leone, Harris Todd, Ed McPherson and Trip Anderson, a group that highlighted its year with a comeback victory over Exeter in the BAA special relay at Boston College. In the final, it was a



Captain Peter Sorota clears the bar



Nick Leone suffers his only dash defeat



Sorota and Anderson who provided a steady source of points, while Sorota and McPherson complemented Leone's dash victories.

A nucleus of six composed PA's point scoring distance runners. Charlie Fliflet placed in every two-mile race except that with Harvard. Sam Butler, Bruce Wolfe, Harris Todd, Tom Treadwell all gained points in the mile, and in the 1,000 yard run, Butler ran great races against Harvard and Exeter. Marshall Kirkland, Todd and Wolfe also added points in the 1,000.

Against secondary schools, Andover faced no serious competition as it easily defeated Huntington, Boston English and Latin, New Britain, and State Champion Andover High School. Two college freshmen teams, Harvard and Dartmouth, whipped PA, but the Thin-clads mauled Colby and narrowly lost to Northeastern in a meet decided by the final relay. The 1970 team reached its peak against Exeter. After piling up an early lead in the field events and springs, Andover hung on in the distances until Butler and Kirkland finished 1-3 respectively in the 1,000 to clinch a 52-43 win and rudely conclude Exeter's 11-year domination of indoor track.

Next year's captain, Trip Anderson, can look forward to the usual depth in field events and to some promising returning distance runners. Unfortunately there is no promise of a pair of stars like Leone and Sorota, who have dominated the PA track scene for the past three years.

Lloyd Norton Cutler, Jr.

SWIMMING

Two years ago, PA placed 5th in the Interscholastics, last year 3rd, and this year 2nd. While perennial New England swimming champ Williston continues to look impossible to beat, nonetheless Coach Tom Sexton is not willing to concede them a secure position. Next year, in seeking the best competition available, PA Mermen will participate in the Eastern Championships at Lawrenceville. For although this year's record stands at 6-5,



Record setter Rick Moses relaxes

still Andover's Tankmen were beaten soundly only twice this winter: by Dartmouth Frosh 66-29 and by Williston 64-31. In its other three losses, PA was very much in contention. In a tri-meet, Andover fell to Lawrenceville while beating Hotchkiss 64 to 20. In a dual meet, PA never should have lost 48 to 47 to Deerfield. And against Harvard Freshmen, in a meet that went down to the final relay, Andover came away second, 51 to 44.

Otherwise, Captain Jay Watkins' team experienced little difficulty in outswimming Portland High School, Worcester Academy and Mount Hermon. Duplicating last year's victory over Exeter, the Blue left no doubt at all this year by widening the margin to 63-32, starting a two-year win streak worthy of prolonging.

Coach Sexton is high on his boys and feels that his two relay teams deserve to be among the top ten picked for the schoolboy All-American Team. In the 200 yard medley relay Peter Sachs (Backstroke), Jay Watkins (Breaststroke), Rick Moses (Butterfly) and Alex Kazickas (Freestyle) turned in top times. And in the 400 yard freestyle relay, Bob DeBaun, Tim Neville, Alex Kazickas and Terry Warner performed consistently well. As for records, several were set over the season. Terry Warner rewrote the record book in the 200 yard freestyle against Harvard with 1:49.9. In that same meet, Tim Neville, in the 200 yard individual medley, swam 2:08 for a new PA mark. In Exeter's new pool, Junior Myles Standish established PA and A-E meet records in the 400 freestyle with 4:01.4. Again against Exeter, the 400 freestylers were clocked at 3:21.7 for Andover and A-E meet marks. Rick Moses and Tim Neville co-hold the New England meet Butterfly record at 54:9. Aside from the record setters, many other team members earned praise for their work. Jim Stover, Gil Caffray, Paul Yeuell, George McLellan, Doug Gleason, Peter Anderson, Pat Grant and the two Senior divers, Elmer Rynne and Chuck Willand, gave strong support to the team. Returning next year are strong swimmers in every event. If PA can come up with that second man in each race, it will be a difficult team to beat.

Record setter Tim Neville on his way

HOCKEY

With only one returning letterman on defense and a very small team physically, the Blue Hockey Team looked forward to a very challenging season indeed. Last year's great team, which had upset the Harvard and Yale Frosh contingents and tied the Crimson JV six, had almost all graduated. Now the defense was led by Goalie Dave Sagaser, who had posted a fine record after taking over net duties in the middle of last season, and Upper Defenseman Kevin O'Brien. The Offense could boast two strong lines. Captain Ted Thorndike, playing his third year of Varsity Hockey, along with Senior Prep Wally Snickenberger and Senior Pete Cahill, formed a big and powerful first line. Hustling Lower Danny Bolduc led a second line of Chip Boynton and Kevin Burke.



Dave Sagaser saves

The outlook was dim as the team dropped its first game to the Merrimack Freshmen. Then, under the leadership of Captain Thorndike's four-goal splurge, the Pucksters pulled together to whip Lowell Tech Frosh 9-2. During the Christmas vacation, PA competed in the annual Lawrenceville Tournament, losing the first game to Lakeville in double overtime but eventually winning the Consolation Cup by taking its other two games easily. When the regular season resumed, a loss to Bowdoin Frosh was followed by three fine wins over Belmont Hill, Northeastern and Milton, during which 18 Andover goals were scored as Cahill and Snickenberger hit hot streaks. Big rival Deerfield was "up", and despite a clutch goal by Snick while down 2 men, the Green outskated PA 4-3. After smashing Marblehead, the Blue, playing inspired hockey, upset Boston College Freshmen 7-6 as Dan Bolduc scored the tie-breaker with 47 seconds left. Ironically, PA lost its next game on an Arlington goal with one second to go, and then dropped two games to Harvard and Dartmouth before recovering to trounce St. Paul's and Medford, netting 20 goals in these last two games.



Captain Ted Thorndike (8) scores with Snickenberger (12) ready

Even Thorndike's hat trick could not seem to distract PA thoughts from the impending Exeter game as Andover lost 8-7 to Yale Frosh. For the Exies had lost a close game to the Crimson Freshmen, and Red-inspired propaganda was prophesying the first Exeter ice win over Andover in six years. As with most rumors, this one was also discredited quickly. After Bolduc broke the ice with a breakaway score, he and Snickenberger contributed four more, with Thorndike, Burke and Cahill adding singles to crush Exeter 8-1.

The team's 11-9 record cannot possibly describe the exciting brand of hockey they often played, or their inspiration efforts even in defeat, or, for that matter, their closeness as a team unit. Congratulations from its fans are definitely in order for Captain Thorndike's leadership and Coach Harrison's expert coaching. With Upper Defensemen Kevin O'Brien and Ethan (brother of Caleb, Hockey Captain, '68) Warren returning as Seniors to give Lower Goalie John Boynton steady assistance, and with Bolduc leading a maturing offensive unit, PA hockey fans of 1971 can expect another sensational year of hockey action.

Stephen B. Blum

SQUASH

Undefeated in Prep School competition, this year's Squash team, led by Senior Captain Norm Selby at Number Four, lost only to the Harvard Frosh 7-0 and 4-3, and to the Harvard JV's 6-1, which defeat it later avenged by reversing the score exactly. Coach Lou Hoitsma guided a team originally thought to be strong in depth but not in outstanding players through a long but rewarding 16 game schedule which saw them beating Trinity Frosh 7-0, Yale Frosh 5-2, Middlesex 5-0, Deerfield 6-1, St. Paul's 4-1 and 5-0, Choate 6-1, Tabor 4-1, Dartmouth Frosh 6-1, and the MIT Freshmen 7-0. In Andover-Exeter competition, the Blue lost only one

game in slamming the Red 6-1 and 7-0. Picked to win the Interscholastics at St. Paul's, Andover had to be satisfied with a 3-way tie for second place, losing to Deerfield, as PA's Steve Marshall and Pete Blasier dropped first round matches but later joined with Steve Sherrill to secure the runner-up spot. Next year will find four of the top seven returning, those seven stalwarts being Senior Steve Marshall at 1, Upper Peter Blasier at 2, Upper Steve Sherrill at 3, Senior Captain Norm Selby at 4, Upper Frank duPont at 5, Senior Steve Fury at 6 and Lower Dave Chase at 7. Playing well as occasional starters were Seth Walworth, Dick Cashin, Pierce Rafferty, John Korba and Mike Carlisle. Undoubtedly the top player of the season was Senior Prep Steve Marshall, who at 1, was undefeated among prep school peers until the Interschols.

BASKETBALL

The Varsity Basketball Team had only a mediocre season with a record of 5 wins and 12 defeats. The major problems plaguing PA this season as in the past were a lack of height and an extremely difficult schedule which included eight college freshman teams.

There were high hopes in December. Four returning lettermen and good early practices were encouraging. In the first game, a pre-Christmas tilt against Suffolk University, PA lost 86-70, playing well and leading until late in the third period. After vacation, however, disaster struck in the form of four quick losses, including one to Exeter in their new gym. Andover should have beaten Exeter. Leading by one point going into the fourth quarter, PA lost to a PEA team which showed nothing. The first low point of the season had been reached; but the team bounced back to win its first game 73-71 against New Hampton. Behind with a minute to play, Lower Clem Hearey came off the bench to pump in two baskets for the victory. The next week saw us

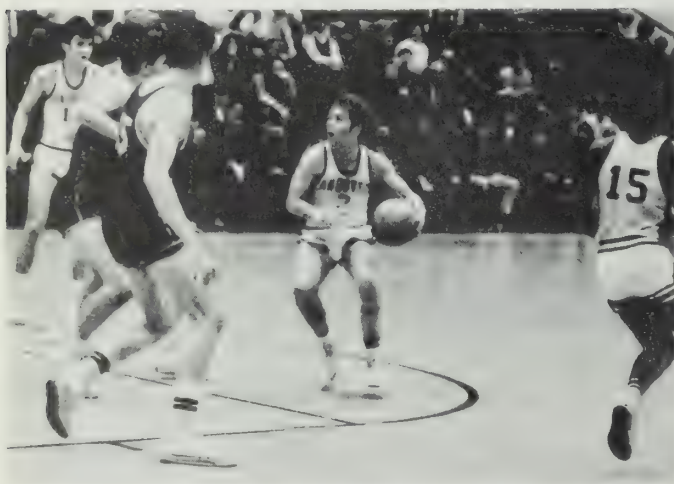


Captain Norm Selby displays forehand form

drop two more games, one of which was to Deerfield away. In that contest, Big Green star Panaggio swished in 43 points for a school record, making the outcome not even close.

The following week turned out to be our most successful. Even without star guard Ben Fossett, PA upset Lowell Tech in overtime. That victory was backed up by the best showing to date, a win over Mount Hermon on their own court, in which Ken Morris scored 26 while holding the Hermie's high scorer to 16, giving PA a deserved 90-84 victory. Then a powerful Harvard Frosh demolished Andover, and the team left for Long Weekend disappointed by its 3-8 record, but feeling that the remaining six games on the schedule could be taken, resulting in a winning season's record. But the next week was the lowest point of the season, in fact, as the Blue sextet lost by twenty points to Tufts Freshmen, and, in a game it really wanted to win, was overwhelmed on its own court by Deerfield.

At this point the team was in utter confusion, knowing it was better than its record and certainly superior



Captain Jim Shea sets it up

to its performance against Deerfield. It pulled together, and although losing to Worcester, it played much better in spite of the absence of two starters, John Misztal and Bob Carrington, lost due to ankle injuries incurred in practice sessions. Then Emile Triche was lost to the team before the Mount Hermon game, causing Coach DiClemente to call up two "A" Club players to help in a win (73-64) over the Hermans. When Andover beat MIT Frosh the following Wednesday, it marked the second occasion in the season of back-to-back wins.



High Scorer Ben Fossett lays it up

The Dekemen were 5-11 facing the big game against Exeter on Saturday night on the home court. For the first time since its fourth game, PA could dress the entire squad. The two teams that played that evening were greatly improved over those which had faced each other in January. Both held the lead often, but neither was able to pull away. With 45 seconds to play, PA led 73-71. Somehow, Exeter scored twice to win it 75-73. No one could believe it. What had looked like a victory had turned into a defeat, one that PA will not forget for a long time.

Whatever success the team had came from the rehabili-

tation of a squad that was shattered after the second Deerfield loss. Not enough credit can be given Deke who kept the team together and pulled it together to respectability during the last two weeks. Neither can one forget Jim Shea, who did a great job as Captain. His leadership was proven by his every day's example of hard work and dedication. Praise must also go to the team's leader scorer and winner of the Worcester Trophy, Ben Fossett.

George L. Follansbee, Jr.

RIFLERY

While not a major sport, Riflery continues to hold a spot on the Winter Sports program and thus to contribute to an already abundant offering. Coached by Karl Roehrig and captained by Upper Dave Gravelle, this year's group put together a 2-2 season, twice defeating Exeter, losing to Tabor and Providence Country Day, and placing second in the Interscholastics. PA's Riflers have even more to commend them. Each cheerfully meets a regular athletic requirement after daily practice on the range in the basement of Pearson Hall. Since the Sharpshooters are not rewarded with Major A's, the Riflery Club awards competitors with special emblems. They go this year to team Captain Gravelle, brothers Bill and Phil Bauman, Harry Tracy, Peter Belknap and Mark Emory. Looking forward to the return of 4 of these 5 lettermen next year, Riflery anticipates an even better record in 1971.



Captain Dave Gravelle takes aim

SKIING

The Andover Skiers surprised many people, including themselves, but not veteran Coach George Best who had his candidates report early and shaped them carefully with regular week-day and week-end workouts. Captain Mike Eng epitomized the Best product, a very special type. Lacking big hills and lots of snow, PA's typical Schusser tends to specialize in Cross Country and Jumping, the Nordic events. In the Slalom he is not bad, but in the Giant Slalom, he may be lacking — as is a big enough hill for training in that event. Thus in every meet involving the Nordic events, Andover performed creditably. It finished second only to abominable ski giant Holderness in its first encounter, whipping Belmont Hill and Harvard in the totals and edging Holderness in the Cross Country. Against St. Paul's and Proctor, PA outstripped both easily. As its next prey, Andover claimed Tilton School. At the Kimball Union Academy Winter Carnival, PA Langlaufers again won the Cross Country event but finished second to indomitable Holderness while outscoring Deerfield and KUA. The climax of the season found the team on a long trek north to the Middlebury Snow Bowl for the Prep School Championships, a meet bringing together 18 skiing schools. Finishing 6th in Cross Country, 5th in Jumping, 4th in the Slalom and 9th in the Giant Slalom, Andover came home with a very big 4th place. In a fitting anti-climax to a successful winter, Andover topped Milton, Lawrence Academy, Nobles, Belmont Hill and Groton to become Massachusetts Prep School Champions.

As for the skiers themselves, Captain Mike Eng led strongly as a 4-event participant. Nordic men were Fred Sawabini, Andy Wexler, Fred Smith, Rick Castle, Peter Harris, Peter Kelsey and Steve Hickox (who also competed in Alpine events). Alpiners were Jon Besse, Payton Moss and Tony Leggett. And in a sport where wax and waxing counts, Manager Jim Cahill served with distinction.



Fred Sawabini starts in Cross Country



Captain Mike Eng and winning smile



Alumni Records

The response to the Alumni Questionnaire mailed in January has been gratifying. The Alumni Office ladies are hard at work compiling all the information for the data bank in the computer. If you haven't completed and returned a Questionnaire please do so today. If you have lost the sheet, do not write for another, for additional mailings are anticipated during 1970. Our thanks to those who have mailed back a Questionnaire.

It may be of interest that the Alumni Office is in the process of developing a more complete system of maintaining Alumni Records. It has not asked for biographical information simply to develop a data bank in a computer. In addition every questionnaire returned along with whatever biographical information is on hand will be used to develop a file on each alumnus. Once this project is completed, a periodic up-date will be made to maintain current and accurate information.

Alumni Fund

\$384,440 CONTRIBUTED BY 5235 ALUMNI

With the termination of the General Campaign on February 28, the record shows that once again Andover's Alumni have contributed generously to the annual appeal by the Class Agents and the Regional Chairmen. With the country entering into a period of economic uncertainty at the start of the campaign, it was felt there would be a falling-off from the level of giving of recent years. It is gratifying to see that the dip was only slight, indicating a continuing concern by Alumni to help the school meet the increasing costs of daily operation.

It is anticipated that when the Classes of 1920 and 1945 complete their respective special Reunion campaigns on June 13, the grand total will be substantially over \$400,000, marking the fourth year in a row alumni have attained this level with their contributions for financial aid and general operating expense, and a special project — this year, assisting in the remodeling of classrooms in Samuel Phillips Hall.

"Andover Giving", the final report showing complete results, will be mailed to alumni in the summer.

Hawaii Dinner

The first Andover Dinner in Hawaii in some time was held at the Pacific Club in mid-January. The guest of honor was J. Harlan Cleveland '34, President of the University of Hawaii and formerly U.S. Ambassador to NATO. Bartlett H. Hayes, Jr. '22, Director Emeritus, Addison Gallery of American Art, spoke about and showed slides of the school to an enthusiastic audience of 40 guests. Serving as dinner Chairman was Gerrit M. Keator, '57.



*Harold E. Drake, Jr., '40
Chairman of the Class Secretaries and
Reunions Committee.*

"Winter Day"

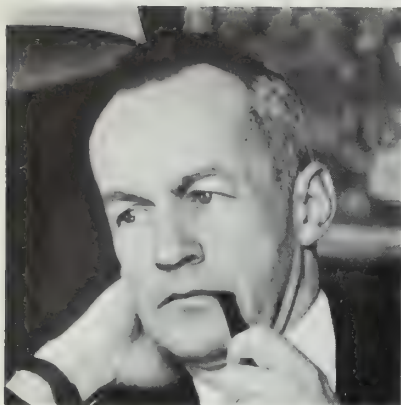
On January 17 the school was host for some 130 alumni, wives, and children on the occasion of the "Winter Day" sponsored by the New England Andover Alumni Association. President John D. Doykos, III '55 welcomed the group in the Kemper Room and then introduced Nathaniel B. Smith of the faculty, who spoke about the "Search and Rescue" program, relatively new to the athletic program, and showed slides of "Search and Rescue" weekend trips in the White Mountains.

After a hot lunch in Commons guests viewed a varied program of athletic events, highlighted by the Varsity Hockey Team's upset victory over the talented Northeastern Freshmen.

Calendar of Events

- | | | |
|-------------|--------------|---|
| <i>May</i> | <i>20</i> | Andover-Exeter Night at the "Pops"
Notices were mailed in April and tickets were handled by Leo H. Daley '53. |
| <i>May</i> | <i>16</i> | "Parents' Day" at Andover for parents of Lovers and Uppers. |
| <i>June</i> | <i>12</i> | Commencement at 11:00 a.m. in front of Samuel Phillips Hall. Members of the Classes of 1920 and earlier are invited to march in the Procession which forms in Flagstaff Court at 10:30, weather permitting. |
| <i>June</i> | <i>12-14</i> | Reunions '70 (See back cover). |

Administrative Appointments



Frederic A. Stott '36

Frederic A. Stott '36 has been appointed to the new position of Dean of Administration and Development. In this capacity he will oversee the business side of the Academy as well as the long-range, physical planning.



William A. Munroe

William A. Munroe, Bursar of the Academy since 1960, will become Comptroller, effective September 1, succeeding Henry W. Schereschewsky, who retires this June. One area of his concern will be control of budget matters.



William R. Bennett, Jr.

Appointed to the new position of Executive Assistant to the Headmaster is William R. Bennett, Jr. He will assist with the administrative detail of the Headmaster's Office. Mr. Bennett has been an Associate Dean of Students since his appointment to the faculty in 1950.

DEATHS

1894—**Lewis Perry**, former Principal of Phillips Exeter Academy, died in Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, on January 26 at the age of 93. Dr. Perry, who attended Phillips Academy, 1890-91, was graduated from the Lawrenceville School in 1891 and from Williams College in 1898, and subsequently received honorary degrees from several leading colleges. He taught at a number of preparatory schools before becoming Professor of English Literature at Williams in 1911. Appointed Principal of Exeter in 1914, Dr. Perry built the Academy into a major preparatory school during his 32-year tenure from 1914 to 1946. He was a trustee of Deerfield Academy and the Boston Symphony, and chairman of the Friends of the Berkshire Music Center at Tanglewood. He is survived by a son; three daughters; and several grandchildren.

1903—**Edwin J. Beinecke**, 84, died in Mount Kisco, New York, on January 21. An alumnus of Yale University, he was a patron of the Yale University Library. His life-long business affiliation was with the Sperry and Hutchinson Company. He became president in 1923 and chairman of the board in 1932, holding that title until 1960 when it was changed to chairman. He retired in 1967. A director of eighteen companies, at the time of his death he was on the boards of the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria Company, the Manufacturers Hanover Trust Company, Tiffany & Co., and the George A. Fuller Company, among others. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; a son; a broth-

er, Frederick W. '05; and several grandchildren.

1903—**Waldo Peirce**, 85, died in Newburyport, Massachusetts, on March 8. Following graduation from Harvard University in 1907, he headed for Paris and studied at the Atelier Julian, in the Latin Quarter, and became a pupil of the Spaniard, Zuloaga. He found himself, artistically, during a visit to Tunis. Influenced by the rich beauty of North Africa, he turned out numerous brilliant canvases. His paintings were displayed in many of the world's major galleries. For years he divided his time between New York and Maine, turning his attention to New England landscapes and marines. In 1944, his "Maine Swimming Hole" won a national contest and "Haircut by the Sea", a painting done in Maine, was purchased by the Metropolitan Museum of Art. In 1957, he was named director of Fine Arts at Colby College, one of several campuses where his work is on display. He is survived by his wife; two daughters; three sons; and a sister.

1904—**James Willard Williams**, 84, died in Guilford, Connecticut, on March 4, 1970. After graduating from Yale, he served as Secretary of the Yale Christian Association for a year prior to going to work for his father's soap manufacturing company, the J. B. Williams Co., of Glastonbury, Connecticut. He gave this up after one year in favor of a career in school teaching, and obtained an M.A. in Biology at Trinity College. His first teaching position was at the Choate

School in Wallingford. This was followed by six years' service on the faculty of Yale in China, in Changsha. Upon returning to this country he served on the Andover faculty from 1922 to 1925, and started the Biology Department here. He was called to San Rafael, California, where he served five years as first headmaster of The Tamalpais School. More recently he had taught at The Gunnery School and at Governor Dummer Academy. He is survived by two daughters, a son, David W. '35, and ten grandchildren, including Peter W. '66 and Andrew H. '71.

1910—**Norton C. Wheeler**, 78, died in Mystic, Connecticut, on December 8. Following Andover, he began a long and successful career with the Standard Machinery Co., retiring in 1956 as chairman of the board. He was well known throughout New England in the plastics and rubber industry. He had been president of the Mystic Visiting Nurse Association and treasurer of the Stonington Visiting Nurse Association; director of the Mystic Branch of the New London Federal Savings & Loan Association and the Mystic Chamber of Commerce. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; two sons: Norton C., Jr. '40 and Edward L. '45; and five grandchildren.

1912—**Laurence S. Heely**, 75, died in Plainfield, New Jersey, on December 18. He was graduated from Yale University in 1916. Following service in World War I, he entered the banking business. When he retired in 1959, he was associated with

the Federal Reserve Bank in New York. Active in many civic affairs, he was past president of the Plainfield Historical Society and a member of the Plainfield Public Library board of directors. A loyal and devoted alumnus, he served as Class Secretary from 1939-54. He is survived by his wife; two sons, including Leroy P. '47; and four grandchildren.

1920—**J. Stanton Robbins**, 65, died in Stonington, Connecticut, on May 1, 1969. A graduate of Yale University, he started his long and varied career in the travel field while still a senior, when he conceived a plan which eventually created tourist class travel aboard steamships. He served on Mayor LaGuardia's committee on Inter-American Exchange, and during World War II was special assistant to Nelson Rockefeller, then coordinator of Inter-American Affairs. In following years he concentrated on planning development stations in Puerto Rico, Australia, Israel, Iran, Colombia and Southeast Asia. He is survived by his wife; three daughters; a sister; and eight grandchildren.

1927—**Frederic P. Bartlett**, 60, died in Chapel Hill, North Carolina, on January 10. A graduate of Columbia University, he attended the Universities of Chicago and Oxford, and helped found the Littauer School of Government at Harvard University. He went to Washington in 1932 and worked with the Department of Agriculture there and in Puerto Rico. After service with the Navy Military Intelligence during World War II, he joined the foreign service in 1946, as first secretary of the U.S. Embassy in London, and subsequently headed the U.S. economic mission to Indochina, served at the National War College, as deputy chief of mission in New Delhi, India, ambassador to the Malagasy Republic until 1963 when he returned to the State Department to direct the office of West African Affairs. Retiring from the foreign service in 1964, he was economic adviser to the Fund of Entente State of West Africa, in Abidjan, until his illness last year. He is survived by his wife; two sons; a sister; and a stepdaughter and stepson.

1928—**David E. Bigwood**, 60, died in Syracuse, New York, on January 21. He was graduated from Yale University and Yale Medical School, and in 1940 received a master's degree in Public Health from Johns Hopkins University. He became the county's first health commissioner when the city (Syracuse) and county departments were combined. During his period of service, a neighborhood health center was established to provide health and dental care for 30,000 low-income residents. He was a diplomat of the Ameri-

can College of Public Health and a fellow of the American Public Health Association. He is survived by his wife; three brothers, including Wycliffe P. '31 and Allan T. '31; and a sister.

1934—**Frank W. Rounds, Jr.**, 55, died in Moscow on February 2. He was graduated from Princeton University and received a master's degree in Russian studies from Harvard University in 1950. Following service in the U.S. Navy during World War II, he was on the staff of General Eisenhower in Berlin and attended the Potsdam Conference. An expert linguist, who read and spoke Russian fluently, as well as French and German, he joined the U.S. Embassy in Moscow in 1951, translating the Soviet press for the Embassy. His eighteen-months service as an attache was the basis for his book, "A Window on Red Square," compiled from diaries he kept, and published by Houghton Mifflin in 1953, which received critical acclaim. He served on the Alumni Council from 1953-56. A memorial service, organized by friends and Princeton classmates, was held in New York City on February 13. He is survived by a son and a brother, Charles E. '37.

1960—**Robert A. Novick**, 27, died in Boston, Massachusetts, on January 1. He was graduated from Brown University in 1963 and from Harvard Law School in 1967. At the time of his death he was working as an appellate attorney for the Massachusetts Defenders Committee, taking cases on appeal to the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court and the Federal Courts. He held membership in the Boston, Massachusetts and American Bar Associations, and was a member of the Legal Panel of the Civil Liberties Union of Massachusetts. He is survived by his wife and parents.

Mrs. **Theresa W. Richardson**, 85, of Princeton, Massachusetts, died in Leominster on December 25. She joined the staff of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library in 1927 as assistant to Miss Frost and became the head Librarian in 1938, retiring twenty years ago. Previous to coming to Andover she had served as Reference Librarian at the Boston Athenaeum and three years organizing libraries for the State of Massachusetts. She was a member of the first graduating class of the Simmons College School of Library Science. She is survived by a daughter; a son, Russell W., P.A. '34; two sisters; a brother; and several grandchildren. She was the widow of Walter Richardson, P.A. '04.

- 1895—**Wentworth L. Harrington**, Feb. 4, 1970
 1896—**John H. Finley**, Jan. 9, 1970
 1897—**Clarence E. Belding**, Dec. 14, 1969
 1897—**Thomas C. Carson**, June 28, 1969
 1901—**Charles K. Field**, Jan. 20, 1969
 1901—**Henry Lyall**, Nov. 6, 1969
 1901—**Edwin Reed, Jr.**, April 10, 1965
 1908—**Douglas W. Dunn**, June 1, 1968
 1910—**Harold L. Parker**, Feb. 3, 1970
 1911—**Felix L. Bume**, Dec. 5, 1969
 1911—**Thomas J. Hudner**, April 2, 1970
 1911—**John J. McIntosh**, Dec. 2, 1969
 1913—**Thomas G. Bradford**, Jan. 24, 1970
 1914—**Edward H. Wells**, Feb. 4, 1968
 1914—**William C. Wright**, Feb. 5, 1970
 1916—**Richard S. Bushnell**, Jan. 21, 1970
 1916—**Sperry W. Miner**, Jan. 9, 1970
 1916—**William W. Perrin**, Jan. 13, 1970
 1918—**Edward S. Hull**, March 29, 1969
 1918—**Earl S. McColley**, Nov. 18, 1969
 1920—**Birdsall T. Manning**, Dec. 27, 1969
 (See Class Notes)
 1920—**Walter H. Winnard**, Jan. 14, 1970
 1921—**Hawes B. Hallett**, October, 1965
 1921—**Herman J. Koehler**, April 3, 1970
 1921—**Richard F. Stolz**, Jan. 4, 1970
 1922—**James H. Grady**, Dec. 16, 1967
 1923—**William D. Birch**, Dec. 4, 1969
 (See Class Notes)
 1923—**Frank A. Wilkinson**, Feb. 1, 1969
 1924—**Arthur J. Buckley**, Nov. 9, 1969
 1924—**Albert F. Maxson**, April 1969
 (See Class Notes)
 1924—**William J. Roome, III**, Dec. 18, 1969
 1924—**William Stephens**, June 30, 1968
 1924—**Kuo Fang Tsai**
 1925—**Francis S. Linn**, Feb. 11, 1970
 1925—**Rand E. Winters**, Dec. 22, 1968
 1927—**James R. Stewart**, March 3, 1970
 1929—**William H. Ledyard**, Nov. 5, 1969
 1929—**William J. Walters, Jr.**, Feb. 6, 1966
 1934—**Ernest S. Townend, Jr.**, Oct. 1, 1965
 1935—**Richard R. Flood**, Dec. 23, 1969
 1937—**George J. Curley**, Jan. 3, 1970
 1940—**Roger S. Phillips**
 1942—**Winthrop R. Wickwire**, March 8, 1969
 1947—**Winslow L. Jackson**, Jan. 16, 1970
 (See Class Notes)
 1951—**Bruce B. Emerick**, Aug. 23, 1969
 1954—**Frank A. Halford**, April 1968
 1963—**John M. Lee, Jr.**, June 1, 1966
 1969—**James S. Fessenden**, Sept. 1969

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1893

Henry W. Beal, 270 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass. 02115

1896

Arthur Drinkwater, 993 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 46 Dover Road, Well-seley, Mass. 02181

Lawson Oakes is at the Memorial Hospital in Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, and is up and around as usual. He is eager to receive any classmates and he always wel-

comes "our Marie Satterlee honorary member" who regularly sends her greetings to Lawson. Marie's sister, Evelyn Thornton of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, of '98 connections, is always interested in Andover, first, because of our '98 class reunions and, secondly, her two grandsons were students at Andover. She re-



Louis Perry, '94, speaking at the New England Alumni Dinner in 1946.

cently wrote your scribe that she is interested in Mexican archeology and has a most remarkable funereal urn of the XIII century of Oaxaca, Mexico, similar to the famous urn of the British Museum, London. Keith Smith came East to the Harvard-Yale game and visited relations in Connecticut and New Hampshire. Keith had Thanksgiving dinner at his son's home in Salt Lake City and later at Rock Springs, where three of his grandchildren came home from the University of Wyoming. In Salt Lake City he met a granddaughter from Utah State University, and a grandson, just retired as a Mormon missionary from "a two and a half years' turn" in Belgium, was to return to his studies at the University of Utah. Keith came through well in his Eastern itinerary, and is eager to play golf in early springtime in 1970. Your scribe also had an enjoyable visit on Thanksgiving Day at his daughter's home (now my present address in Wellesley), and our relatives and friends were a total of sixteen to dinner. At a "grand" gathering later for a group picture my son John Taplin gave "a clan party" for Christmas dinner to twenty-three, mostly my grandchildren from various college vacations, East, West, North and South, and my two great-grandsons, in addition to my one and only great-granddaughter which topped the celebration.

1900

Harold D. Oliphant, 8 Drew Road, Portland, Maine 04146

1903

Lucian T. Wilcox, P.O. Box 4241, Cedar Rapids, Iowa 52407

1906

Arthur Sweeney, 64 Central St., Andover, Mass. 01810

1907

Edward W. Benner, 34 South Street, Needham, Mass. 02192

A note from our Class Agent's secretary said Charlie Hickox was in the hos-

pital but that he was expected to go home shortly and that he was doing well. I am sure we all wish him a speedy recovery. Your secretary has just returned from a 6 weeks' visit at Siesta Key, Florida. On our way driving home I stopped to see Ted Reed in Winter Park. He has a most attractive place, and since his wife's death a few years ago he has practically lost his sight. He has a fine housekeeper, and it is amazing the way he gets around. He is very popular with the neighborhood children and has all sorts of gadgets to amuse them. He still maintains his interest in antique cars and can answer every question as to their mechanical features. He described to me an old motor which started on compressed air. I had never heard of it.

While down there I wanted to pay a visit to Harmon Elliott's Museum. There was a note about it in the last Bulletin. Harold Johnson, who has retired and is doing some farming, wrote that on his way South last fall he stopped in Waverly, Ill. to see his Bartlett Hall roommate, Clarence Wemple '08.

While in Sarasota I was entertained by Larry Shields and his attractive wife. Larry taught Biology at the school for many years until his retirement. They have a lovely home down there.

News has just reached me that Justus Hartwell died in Albany some time in 1968. Also that Henry Blumenauer died last July 22nd in Albany, N.Y. We regret to see our ranks thinning out.

1908

Joseph S. Kimball, 43 Beach Bluff Avenue, Swampscott, Mass. 01907

It is with a sad heart that I report the death on Feb. 3, 1970 of the devoted wife of our loyal classmate Jim Van De-mark. They were married 47 years. For the past two years she had been in a terminal illness. Jim says, "God knew best and took her home to Him."

1909

Walter H. Snell, 21 Laurel Court, Providence, R.I. 02912

1910

Keith F. Warren, 89 Beach St., Boston, Mass. 02111

Don't forget our 60th reunion dates—June 12-14. Registration opens at 3 p.m. on Friday June 12. By the time you read this you will already have received a formal reservation card for those of you who plan to attend. Our headquarters will be at the Andover Inn.

"George and Alice, you have given us the moon and the stars. How can we thank you?"

On this note U.S. Senator Edward W. Brooke, set the theme for the dedication of the Alice G. Wallace Planetarium, part of the week-long dedication ceremonies for the \$2.35 million George R. Wallace, Jr. Civic Center in Fitchburg, Mass.

"George and Alice," Senator Brooke added "are the personification of good neighbors and friends who have been willing to share their good fortune with the community they love and its people.

Theirs is a legacy of service and dedication unequalled in our time."

In case you have not guessed, the Senator was speaking of our distinguished classmate — George Wallace and his wife. I am sure that all of us in 1910 applaud the sentiments expressed by Senator Brooke.

One of the features of the opening night was a concert by the Boston Pops Orchestra under the direction of Arthur Fiedler. During the concert George was introduced as a mystery soloist and proceeded to upstage Arthur Fiedler by performing on the organ a medley of favorite tunes, concluding with an encore of "Hey, Look Me Over" which was greeted by a thunderous ovation by the 4,600 in attendance.

A recent letter from our class philosopher — Hart Foster — expresses his views on girls at Yale and the current mores of the young. I gather that Hart thinks that things in general were better in 1910 but says I may expect to hear from him further after Groundhog Day.

We recently received the sad news of the death on January 16 of Winslow Jackson, son of our own Alexander Jackson. Winslow was a member of Andover 1947. He is survived by his father, Alexander Jackson, 1910, and by two brothers — William E. of the class of 1943 and A. L. Jackson III of the class of 1939.

Jack had written previously that he hoped in June to take in his grandson's graduation at Harvard which might make it possible for him to be in Andover for our 60th reunion.

Francis Ralton reports that his grandson, Roger F. Steinert of Andover, 1969, is now at Harvard with sophomore standing.

Dick Brown, who lives in Seattle, continues his active interest in geological and mineral exploration and research but says that people these days can't seem to believe that there can be anything worth while under foot. He leads a healthy and rewarding outdoor life in the hills and timberlands.

We are sorry to report the death last January of our classmate — Norton Wheeler — at the age of 78. Norton was the retired board chairman of the Standard Machinery Company, of Mystic, Conn., a company with which he was associated for 46 years. In addition to his business career, Norton was active in many of the civic organizations of his community. He was the first member of the Pequot Golf Club and its first president. Besides his widow, Marion Elizabeth (Wilcox) Wheeler he is survived by two sons — Norton C. Jr. '40 of Mystic and Edward L. Wheeler '45 of Naugatuck, Conn., and a daughter, Virginia of Boston and five grandchildren.

When asked for news of his recent activities Leonard Gard commented—"What do you expect of an 81-year-old chauffeur, gardener, sometime cook and handy man?" What we expect, Leonard, is that you are a lot more active and useful than most of us. More power to you!

1911

Pliny F. Stewart, P.O. Box 456, Newark, Del. 19711

I regret to report the death of Benjamin K. Gatins on last October 25th and Felix L. Bume on December 5th.

A note from Leon Stowell says, "I can report:

- 1) Good health (Mrs. Stowell also).
- 2) Ten grandchildren all near enough so we see them often.
- 3) Still active on two Boards of Directors.
- 4) Off for Florida until March soon.
- 5) Always read Andover news with interest.

We all know that many changes have taken place in the life on Andover Hill since our time but a recent news article and editorial in the *Phillipian* brought one change in student life there to my attention that I never realized before. The headline of the article read, "Vertical housing discussed at Coop meeting," and was defined as, "a system under which students of different classes live in the same dormitory." This of course is the system we lived under except there are no private rooming houses at present. Roughly one third of our student body lived off campus or were day students, but those in school dormitories and houses were mixed as far as the classes were concerned. The consensus of the above mentioned meeting seemed to be in favor of the vertical housing with an informal poll of seventy-two for it with only five for the present system.

To get the facts on this matter, I asked Charlie Smith, the Alumni Secretary, to send me a copy of the school catalogue and the blue book giving the regulations pertaining to the student life. Under the heading of housing and eating, the catalogue says, "Andover students, for the most part, live together in the academy dormitories and houses . . . All boys eat in their own class dining rooms in the Commons." Again, this eating arrangement is entirely different from what we knew. The housing for each class is listed. There are senior proctors in the various Junior and Lower-Middle units. Also according to the *Phillipian*, two of the large dormitories, Johnson and Taylor Halls in Middle Housing experiment have students from more than one class. In sum — the present student body is segregated in respect to both housing and eating to an extent that was never thought of in our time.

In regard to the regulations in the blue book, they do seem to be more strict than those we had, although another article in the *Phillipian* shows that they are more liberal than those of five other leading New England Prep schools. The blue book has three pages on rules governing the relations between Andover boys and Abbot girls!!

1912

Edward W. Mahan, 68 So. Main St., Natick, Mass. 01760

Class News has been very scarce this winter, but we do have a very interesting note from David Beach as follows: "I recently baptized our fifth great-grandson, Gregory Chen. His mother, Martha Alter, grew up in India, daughter of our second daughter, Barbara, who serves there with her husband, James Alter, missionaries of the United Presbyterian Church. Like her mother, Martha is a graduate of Conn. College. She is married to Dr. Lincoln Chen, a Chinese American graduated from Princeton College and Harvard Medical School. Mar-

tha is writing her thesis for her Ph.D. in Far Eastern Studies at the University of Penn. Gregory brings our family to 38."

Another year of the campaign fund has ended and about one-third of the class members have contributed. I wish to extend my hearty thanks to those stalwarts who have contributed year after year. I wish that we could enlist more contributors to raise our percentage up to at least one-half of the present class membership. The books for the next campaign are already open and those who missed the last campaign have an opportunity to get into the race early for a head start.

1913

William F. Mudge, 7 Washington Street, Concord, N.H. 03301

To start off with the good news; first, 1913 hit 100 percent participation in the 1969 annual giving campaign. In fact, according to records of the alumni office, we ended up with a few percentage points over. Quite a tribute to Dave Hale and one I am sure he greatly appreciated. Dave was in a serious automobile accident December 12. He had a close call but by late January reported feeling okay again and planning to leave for Sarasota as usual the first of February. News items garnered with the checks that came to Dave included admission by Frank Brophy that he had definitely missed the boat on his early retirement and now hoped to keep going as long as possible. He had originally planned retirement at age 35! Hal Dickson, possibly the only Catholic Mason in the U.S.A., reports all goes well. He celebrated his 57 years as an active Mason with a banquet at the Martinsville Lodge in Indiana.

Olof Lindblom, in spite of age, putting six grandchildren through the University of California and being a soft touch for charities catching up with him, came through and helped the 1913 record.

I am sure we were all saddened to hear of the sudden death of Johnny Gault in Portland last November 24th. Captain of the football team our senior year, he never lost his interest in the sport at Andover. He is reported never to have missed an Andover-Exeter game since. He attended Colgate University and served as first lieutenant in the Air Force during World War I. He was sales manager for the American Can Co. in the Portland area from 1920 to 1957 when he retired. He had many friends and many interests in life. Among them were membership on the board of directors of the Canal National Bank in Portland and the Cumberland County Council of the Boy Scouts, treasurer of his country club, a vestryman in his church, 32nd degree Mason, and secretary of the Maine Freezers and Cannery Association. He is survived by his wife, Gertrude Hunter Gault, and a daughter, Virginia Gault Morrison of Wayzata, Minn. A son, John, Jr., was killed in action in World War II; his other son, Hunter Gault, died last July. John will be missed by many.

We also regret to report the death of Tom Bradford, who made his home in Stonington, Conn. He died January 24th of this year while visiting his children and grandchildren in Wilmington, Del. He is survived by a son Joseph, a daugh-

ter Sarah Gilchrist, and four grandchildren there and a son, Henry, and two grandchildren in Washington, D.C.

We extend deepest sympathy to Phil Woodbridge on the loss of his wife, Marion. As an artist in her Hartford studio she had specialized in block printing of decorative textiles, which were sold in arts and crafts shops in many of the large cities. At their home in Greenfield, Mass. she had put her talents to work gardening, and had designed many garden paths, specializing in wild flowers around the home and surrounding countryside.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 63 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10005

Earl Carpenter, from whom we have not heard in years, was hospitalized in November at Elmendorf AF Base, Alaska. He has undergone cobalt treatment for cancer discovered during surgery and has progressed so well that at the beginning of the year he was allowed to return to his farm at Wasilla. Bill Coles had the great misfortune to lose his younger son, Richard, and Richard's wife in an automobile accident last August. The young couple left five small children — all hurt in the accident, but, fortunately, recovered. Bill has been active in his local United Fund Drive in Huntington, L.I. and in the Bob Hope Hurricane Disaster Relief. With all this he caught pneumonia and was confined for several weeks. He and Mary celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary last April 3rd, but missed Faelton Perkins' last fall because of his illness. Good letters have been received from Mac Baldrige, Sax Fletcher and Al Rosener. Mac is spending part of the winter in Arizona, and Sax in Florida. Al looks forward already to our 60th. Bill Drayton last summer traveled thru England and Scotland. Harry Earle and his wife who live in Wilton, Conn. took a 92-day cruise this winter. Ed Greene writes of the quiet, healthy life he and Katharine lead in Fairhope, Ala. They do a lot of traveling about to visit relatives in all parts of the country. Ed had an eventful trip to Honolulu last summer, with five days of tent camping at Kailua Beach. George Haskell was given a retirement dinner at Smith, Barney & Co. late last fall. He has been fighting heart trouble and has lost about 50 pounds. Jim Husted's son, James W. Jr., a financial consultant in Washington, is engaged to Miss Sandra Eleanor Sloan of Princeton, N.J. A May wedding is planned. Jim, Sr. is the retired managing partner of Winthrop, Stimson, Putnam & Roberts. Woody and Olga Kahler were decorated last November in Barcelona with the titles of "Knight and Lady of the Royal and Worthy Order of St. John of the Cross." The titles date back to the Crusades, 1096-1272. Woody writes: "Andover was a terrific experience in my young life and as time goes on the memory has become a pleasant and sentimental recollection." Dudley Lunt and his wife spent last spring and summer traveling through Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia. Arthur Marvin and his wife like cruises and this winter took two to the Caribbean. Ashley Day represented the class at the Boston Andover dinner in December. He was the oldest graduate

present. Your secretary represented the class at the New York Andover dinner—a very pleasant occasion. **Fred Whittemore** retired 9 years ago, but has been helping his son a few hours each day in his engineering business. Fred lost his wife about a year ago and says if he had nothing to do he would go nuts. **Eddie Winters** and **Bluie** are spending the winter at their home in St. Croix. We regret to report the death of **William Coxe Wright** on February 4, 1970 at the Bryn Mawr Hospital, Penna. following a heart attack. After Andover Bill attended St. Luke's School in Wayne, Penna. and Yale. During War I he enlisted in the Navy and became a Lieutenant Commander. He was a partner in Montgomery, Scott & Co., members of the N.Y.S.E. In 1932 he was National Court Tennis Champion. He is survived by his wife, Charlotte, and a daughter.

1915

Douglass B. Simonson, 1120 Park Ave. New York, N.Y. 10028

By now you have received the first notice about our plans for our 55th Reunion on June 12th-14th and your Committee of **Leo Gruener**, **Lloyd Thomas**, **Dean Webster** and myself are counting on enough of you being there so we win the attendance bowl again as we did on our 50th. Just to highspot again our plans. Friday cocktails at the Fred Stotts', then on to Flagstaff Court for the Barbecue. Saturday the Alumni Luncheon in the gym and in the evening cocktails and the Class Dinner at Lloyd Thomas' in North Andover. Sunday we will again go to Dean Webster's for cocktails and lunch. What better way is there to spend a weekend with old friends and the price is certainly right. The P.A. Alumni Dinner this winter was at the Biltmore and proved to be a most interesting evening with the guest speaker **Robert B. Semple, Jr.** '54, White House Correspondent for the New York Times. Unfortunately 1915 is never very well represented at these functions. Received a long letter from **Tom Brown** who is now living in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida and he reminded me of the fact that the last time we had seen each other was in 1921 when I was trying to be a banker in New York City and he in Minneiska, Minn. He finally ended up in the Continental Illinois National Bank in Chicago but in 1935 hooked up with some acquaintances in the oil business in Texas and as the saying goes lived happily ever afterwards. **Jesse Drew** has let someone else take over the Presidency of the Cape Cod United Fund but he still keeps his finger in the pie as a member of the Nominating & Budget Committees. He also continues as Vice Chairman of the Town of Falmouth Conservation Commission. More sad news about our Class. **Irv Hopkins** passed away in October 1967 which news I learned a short while ago and **Dav Campbell** died last August at Deerfield Beach, Florida. **Ed Good** lost his wife in November to whom he had been married for 52 and one-half years.

1916

Gerard M. English, 438 Montgomery Ave., Haverford, Pa. 19041

At the Yale 1919S reunion last June, the

following represented Andover: **Buck Boyd**, **Frank Minor**, **Burnie Woodford**, **Hervey Stockder**, **Walton Bronson Smith**, and "**Bill**" **Smith**. Bill reports that they are all surviving the ravages of time.

Haven't heard from **Baron Rothchild** since my incumbency as secretary of the noble Class of 1920 of Princeton. But, he now writes, "Have two grandchildren, entered at P.A. (actat 4&2!). Hope to see them up on the Hill — work in N.Y.C. but Florida is the place for me. Plenty of Andover men in my neighborhood. Have a good-looking wife who can do more than cook. She has had three recognized I.G.F.A. women's world records on bonefish, and tarpon."

Stewart Searle has left Winnipeg and has moved to P.O. Box No. 20, Chester, Leinberg County, Nova Scotia, Canada. Reach him there in the summertime and in the winter at P.O. Box No. 164, Sea Island, Georgia.

Walton Smith, besides attending his fiftieth reunion at Yale, has also retired from Anaconda American Brass Co. and is now working part time with the Engineering Dept., Town of Middlebury, Conn. Last spring he made a trip to Mexico and Central America, visiting Mayan ruins in Yucatan, and Tikal, Guatemala. What a pleasant life!

We have just learned that **Dick Bushnell** died in Brookline, Mass. on January 21, 1970. We extend our sympathy to all of those who were dear to him.

1917

Donald C. Townley, P.O. Box 68, New Preston, Conn. 06777

We sadly report that **John F. "Jack" Hager, Jr.** died October 9, 1969 peacefully in his sleep at the Veterans Administration Center, Dayton, Ohio. Interment was in the family burial plot in Ashland, Kentucky, where Jack was born and raised. Leaving Andover in 1916 he went to the University of Virginia for one year where he played football, pitched on the nine, entered the U.S. Army and was discharged in 1918 as a First Lieutenant, Infantry. He then enrolled in the Class of 1920, Sheffield Scientific School, Yale University. He is survived by three children: **Adele Saunders**, Franklin, Mich.; **Joan Hager**, Birmingham, Mich., and **Henry B. Hager**, Grosse Pointe, Mich.; three grandchildren, a brother **Richard B. Hager**, Wyoming, Ohio, and a sister, **Mrs. Lucien Wulsin**. We are indebted to Jack's son for the foregoing.

The 1917 Class Fund was incorrectly recorded in the school Treasurer's Report. Of the Fund's 1968-69 income only two thirds of it or \$879.63 should have been applied to the Alumni Fund and the remaining third or \$439.82 added to the principal of our Class Fund, making its total \$32,174.88. We are happy to report the correction has now been made.

"My wife and I returned in early December from a six-weeks trip to Tahiti, New Zealand, Australia, South Africa and home via Rio de Janeiro. It was an endurance contest and we made it without incident. I hope to be completely recovered soon," reports **Harve Bradley** who adds: "I can recommend Cape Town to anyone. It is beautiful."

Last January a **Donald Carpenter** was on the list of invited guests to a three-

day meeting of the Sanibel-Captiva Foundation. When I asked Don about it he modestly replied he didn't qualify as an "invited guest", then added when he was in Washington a friend sent him a picture of **Donald Carpenter** behind bars in jail, but this also was another **Donald Carpenter**. Does this all sound suspicious to you?

"I am enjoying life at a reduced, semi-retired level, especially teaching at the hospital," writes **Ives Hendrick**. "Daughter, **Mrs. Jane Rumsey** has 3 fine children in Bethlehem, Pa., daughter, **Mrs. Robert Rusnak** lives in Santa Barbara, Calif. where she finds time to look after her son as well as help her husband's career toward a Ph.D. in history and teaching somewhere in the East." **Art Jones** informs us: "A year ago we were in Phoenix where my daughter and her five live. Also visited California. Expect to stay home this year — never know. I keep busy all Spring, Summer and Fall: fishing, etc., for recreation. Have a good sized vegetable garden, some fruit trees to keep sprayed, etc. Fall clean up all debris, pick apples, pears, etc. Pull up all my wife's old flowers — but only when I get the 'go ahead'. My 72 years does not trouble me."

The **Lloyd Kayzers** write that in '69 they spent 2 months in Europe: Portugal, Black Sea cruise including several Russian ports (no thanks), Venice, Rome, Paris, a week touring Brittany coast, London tennis matches, Investiture on TV, then home . . . "We are finishing our 5th year in Mexico after which we will be 'immigrados' — sort of special type of citizen (no vote)."

Chief Meyers in mid-November wrote: "We have an active Yale Club here for St. Petersburg, Tampa and Clearwater. Last year I was vice-president and this year **Les Strobel** and I are Directors. Saw a great football game Saturday night. F.S.U. gained 607 yards passing and rushing yet lost 28-26. Colleges in the South play exciting Pro-type of football."

The Post Office required **Bob Stevens** to change his address from Woodland Avenue, South Plainfield, N.J. to 1649 Woodland Avenue, Edison, N.Y. "The fact is," Bob writes, "we are living exactly where we have lived for the past 25 years and were very happy with our South Plainfield address. The post office we must now use is approximately three times as far away as the South Plainfield office." Mystifying are the ways of bureaucracy.

J. Alden Van Campen in an informative note writes, "I'm still semi-active in our family business so stay with my reduced activities for part of the time. Our daughter now lives in Palm Beach, where her husband, a native Floridian, is a bank trust officer. So we go down with them for a couple of weeks in February, then take some time on our own before coming home." A very pleasant and skillful arrangement.

"We have moved back to Portland, Maine, where we live in a new high-rise apartment overlooking Casco Bay and the ocean," reports **George B. "Josh" Wetherbee**, whose new address is 45 Eastern Promenade 7H, Portland, Maine 04101.

Last November **Roger** and **Caroline Wilde** left rugged Vermont and flew to Captiva, Fla., where they stayed until mid April. There I saw him and observed how well he was recovering under the

tender care of his devoted wife from a second heart attack suffered last August. Next winter they plan to stay in Naples where they have bought a new cooperative.

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 East 86th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

Your Secretary has the sad duty of reporting the death of **Edward S. Hull** on 29th March 1969. No details are available at this time . . . The P.A. Alumni Assoc. of New York held its annual dinner at the Biltmore Hotel on 11th December. Headmaster Kemper and *New York Times* White House Correspondent Robert Semple, P.A. '54, were the guest speakers. The dinner honored six P.A. faculty members who are retiring this year. 1918 was represented by **Brom Ault**, **Bill Mills**, **Harry Schaffler**, **Bill Roberson** and your Secretary. It was a highly informative and delightful evening . . . **George Van S. Smith** was *Baker Professor* of Gynecology and Head of the Division of Gynecology, Harvard Medical School and Chief Surgeon, Free Hospital for Women, Boston. His wife, Olive, was Director of the Fearing Research Laboratory and Asst. Professor Biological Chemistry, H.M.S. Two years ago they retired from these appointments but each continues very active; George with his lady patients and Olive in research. The Smiths have four grandchildren, work at lawn and garden and cruise off the coast of Maine in summer and do some snow-shoveling and woodsplitting in winter. They say Olive swings a mean axe. George's pet peeves are "meetings and conventions" and the fact that money and medicine are forever becoming entangled. He plans to retire only when the axe falls either partly or all the way . . . 41 years ago the **Jack Wheelers** bought an island camp in the Kennebec and it has been a summer family rendezvous ever since. Because the children and grandchildren now number some 25-odd it has kept Jack plenty busy. In spite of all this he found time to play in ten golf tournaments and in the fall he played in North & South Seniors at Pinehurst and Fall Invitational at Sea Island. This past February and March he and Eleanor planned to revisit old haunts and friends in Austria, Switzerland, Italy and France for their skiing Swan Song. This providing they survived Thanksgiving and Christmas . . . **Harold I. (Wedge) Weber** attended U. of C., Berkeley, and spent most of his business life as a manufacturer's representative handling electronic lines. Now retired, he lives in beautiful Glendale, Calif., where he keeps busy gardening, playing golf, taking trips and keeping a keen eye on the stock market. The Webers have traveled most of the countries of Europe, cruised the Caribbean extensively and last year they flew to Rome, cruised the Eastern Mediterranean and visited Genoa, Milan and Venice. In 1967 they toured across this country "for a real intensive trip around New England." The Webers have twin daughters, seven grandchildren and Harold says he is "listed in the Northwestern section of the phone book under Wedge Weber." Nearby classmates please note . . . **Bill Stevenson**, our able Ambassador to the Philippines in '62-'64, is President,

Aspen Institute For Humanistic Studies, Aspen, Col.; Vice-Chairman League of Red Cross Societies and member Board of Governors, American Red Cross of which he is Vice-Chairman. Last summer these interests took Bill and his wife, Bumpy, on a world trip prompted by a meeting in Istanbul of the League of Red Cross Societies. There were 700 participants from 92 countries, "a fascinating and challenging experience." Next they visited the Red Cross in Nepal, then flew to Manila where they renewed old friendships of ambassadorial days. Then to Japan for a three-week cultural seminar run by the Aspen Institute. It was a study in great depth of Japanese culture and history. Next a visit to the Red Cross in Korea where a daughter had served during the Korean war. On their return to Washington, Bill reported on his experiences to the Board of Governors, American Red Cross. As this is written, Bill and Bumpy are basking in the sun at their winter home on Captiva Islands, Fla. . . . **Mit Gratwick** boasts of his seventh grandson (no granddaughters) born last September in Prague, Czechoslovakia . . . **Frank Morgan** earned his Bachelor's and Master's degrees in Civil Engineering at M.I.T. After working for the U.S. Geological Survey he returned to M.I.T. as an assistant instructor. He then moved to the Penn. Highway Dept. and a year later to the Mass. Dept. of Public Works where he remained until retirement as Sr. Civil Engineer. A year ago Frank suffered a heart attack. He has fully recovered and is able to do anything except shovel snow or push a lawn mower. Frank and his wife (Virginia Wells of Lawrence) have four children and three grandchildren and live in Andover . . . Rear Adm. **Laurence A. Abercrombie**, U.S.N. (Ret.) writes he is doing well after a coronary suffered in July 1968. He gives no details . . . **Bill Roberson** extends his grateful thanks to all who participated in the Annual Giving campaign.

A Pleasant Summer To You All.

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N.H. 03824

Doc Richmond has bought a house at 115 Harbour Lane, Harbour Bluffs, Largo, Florida, and plans to spend eight months of the year there and four months at his cottage in Gloucester, Mass.

Ray Foote reports from Dorset, Vermont, that they have had a rugged winter temperature-wise, but that the skiing has been fabulous.

Bert Mayers confesses to having grown a Hemingway-type beard. He is working on Chinese inkwork art and also engages in golf, ceramics, music, fishing, and "even some of the more youthful stuff." His son Arthur, P.A. '63, with his bride of a year is with the Peace Corps in Nigeria.

At the present writing, which is the first of March, **Tim Durant** is thinking seriously of entering the Grand National once more. As those who saw him at Reunion know, two years ago he finished this race which is a steeplechase and probably the most difficult of all equestrian events. If he does ride, **Leo** and **Mary Margaret Poor** and **Izzie** and

George Sawyer are planning to go to Aintree, a suburb of Liverpool, to cheer him on. Certainly Tim has a host of well-wishers who will be rooting for him on this side of the ocean, including **Minnie Dole** and **Ray Foote**. However, by the time this goes to press, this will all have been history.

Also by the time this comes out in print, it will be just about the first anniversary of the 50th Reunion. It is regretful that we have to wait another four years before getting together, and some of us are thinking of an impromptu reunion if enough of us can find ourselves in the same place at the same time, say, New York. Suggestions from classmates will be most welcome. Referring again to our 50th, a number of classmates have been kind enough to write in about what an inspiring experience this was in getting to know again old friends and extending compliments to the committee who put it together. All such letters are much appreciated, and particular thanks for these thoughts go to **Brooks Palmer**, **Milman Linn**, **Whit Smith**, **Charlie Thompson**, **Ray Foote**, and **Temp Brown**.

We have an active correspondence with Brooks Palmer. He is one of those who are eager to have another get-together as soon as feasible and keeps us in touch with the activities of many people, particularly those who accompanied him to Dartmouth. As previous notes indicate, Brooks is one of the very top authorities on clocks in this country, and we hear tell that he may be working on another book, additional to "Treasury of American Clocks", which is one of the all-time classics on this subject.

1920

Morris Tyler, 205 Church St., New Haven, Conn. 06509

It is with regret that we report the death of **Birdsall Manning**. He died in St. Petersburg December 27, at the age of 69. Active all his life in Town and County affairs, he was trustee and Mayor of Brewster, N.Y. from 1950 until his retirement in 1965. He is survived by his wife Regina W. Manning. We must also report the death of **Shepard Vogelgesang** who died on February 18, 1969. Shep went to MIT and studied architecture after leaving Andover and specialized in color design. He was in charge of the color scheme for the Chicago World's Fair in 1934. He had until his death been in semi-retirement in Whitefield, New Hampshire. **Mal Frost** made the news in a recent local newspaper account of his seeking re-election for a second three-year term as Chairman of the Board of the Kennebunkport Board of Selectmen. Mal had a varied and interesting career after graduating from Andover. He went to Yale and Harvard Law School. Even as an undergraduate at Yale he served as an instructor at the College and Medical School of Yale-in-China. After graduating from the Law School he became a partner in the firm of Wilson & Frost in New York and continued in practice specializing in trial work until 1941 when the partnership consisted of Leslie, Holt, Halstead and Frost with emphasis on corporate and tax law.

Plans for the 50th Reunion are well underway. A caterer and bartender have been engaged. **Cal Bartlett** has kindly con-

sented to tell us something about the Spock-Coffin trial, Martin Bovey about conservation and Ed Hanley about the future of steel. It is hoped they will do this either Friday or Saturday evening but a decision as to just when has not been made.

Any of you who have suggestions to enhance the pleasure of the reunion please send them to the undersigned.

I should add that at your scribe's 45th Reunion at Yale last June he was encouraged to find as of that writing members of the Class of P.A. 20 returning thereto, who indicated their intention to come to the 50th: Len Parkhurst, Milt Steinbach, Marv Cheney, Harry Ledyard, Derrick January, Vinnie Farnsworth and Paul Daniels. The list is from memory and I may have forgotten a few of them.

1921

Kempton Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R.I. 02837

Glen Keith died Nov. 4th in Bellingham, Wash. Glen was born in Minnesota but lived in Oklahoma during school days. After a short time at Yale he went out to the Pacific Coast and worked for various oil companies until 1941 when he entered business for himself as a petroleum products distributor and settled in Bellingham with his wife and daughter.

I was completely off-base in reporting that Mac Henderson had moved to California! That was a temporary and possibly trial sojourn, as is his recent testing of Kentucky, or the current survey of Europe. Mac is now retired, as you might surmise, and definite plans to be at Andover for reunion in '71 are all he will admit to. **Loring Conant** is chairman of Harvard '25's reunion this June. He retired 2 years ago as Exec. Sec. of the Trustees of Reservations (Mass.) and is busier than ever as a member of conservation boards and keeping the crusade alive with his lecture program. Loring is President of Laurel Brook Club — restricted to fly-fishing only. He says: "My office gives me no special privilege to fish with worms!" May I add that conservation in general, and *The Nature Conservancy* in particular, are worthy of everyone's effort and support, retired or otherwise, and I feel I rather short-changed **Bill Serat's** good work out in Arizona (Bul. 11-69) for a book could be written on what The Conservancy is doing in Tucson alone. The over-all is national in scope (and even reaches into Little Compton!) **Dan Wight** has given up his Angus breeding business and sold all his cattle. He writes from Florida that he spends some winter months there and a couple of months in Nantucket in summer; the balance, I guess, is back in Frederick, Md. The following comes in quotes: "And, now, Brace Yourself! Our Fiftieth is Just Around the Corner. (11-13 June '71). If you think that *Life Begins at Forty Years Out* — wait until you see what happens at our Very First Half-Century Anniversary: The Golden Reunion! (We don't want anybody to skip this on the excuse that he's waiting for it to be Diamonds . . .)"

George B. Dyer, Chairman of Committee".

1922

J. Mattocks White, Manchester Insurance Agency, 47 Union St., Manchester, Mass. 01944

Richard V. Johnson — Under the name of Richard Johns, which he has used for years as both writer and photographer, Johnson's book *A RETURN TO PAGANY*, edited with Stephen Halpert, was published in 1969 by the Beacon Press of Boston. This description of the short (1930-1933) but exciting life of Richard Johns' literary quarterly *PAGANY* offers an intriguing glimpse into our recent literary past. Selections from both the most interesting published pieces and from private correspondence with the editor offers interesting early views of such now famous figures as Ezra Pound, William Carlos Williams, Erskine Caldwell, Gertrude Stein, Kenneth Rexroth, Conrad Aiken, E. E. Cummings, Katherine Anne Porter and James T. Farrell.

Arthur E. Jensen — retired from the faculty at Dartmouth in 1968 but has continued on as Coordinator of Dartmouth's Bicentennial Year. He is also a Consultant on Management Development. His son Philip, PA '56 has produced three grandchildren.

Edward Ingalls — Retired at age 65 from Scudder, Stevens & Clark after 35 years of service. He resides in Scarsdale, N.Y. I note in the directory his son Edward C. Ingalls was PA '53. He gets in some traveling, i.e. Scandinavia 1968, Greek Isles and Mediterranean 1969 and is in Florida at present.

Donald E. Carr — Since his retirement as Deputy Director of Research of Phillips Petroleum he has published three books, *THE BREATH OF LIFE* (concerning air pollution), *DEATH OF SWEET WATERS* (water pollution), and *THE ETERNAL RETURN* (immortality). To be published in June 1970 by Doubleday will be a non-fiction book *THE SEXES* to be followed by a series of books on other biological and socio-physiological subjects.

1923

Marshall L. Posey, 510 Rosedale Road, Princeton, N.J. 08540

The rumor was true, **Jim Bruce** and **Don Harris** have bought homes in Tucson, Arizona, and now live within a mile of each other . . . **Red Cleaveland** tells about a great trip to Europe in his Christmas letter. Last summer he and his wife visited his sister in northern England and later took a bus from Amsterdam to Sorrento. Red seems to be enjoying his retirement . . . I have picked up some information through a doctor who owns a lighthouse and island off the coast of Connecticut. The owner of the island next to him is Judge **Robert P. Anderson**, and the name of the island is South Dumpling . . . I am sorry to report that **Bill Birch** died last December in Boonton, N.J. after being in bad health for four years. He is survived by his widow, Helen, three sons, one daughter, four grandchildren, and a brother, Foster, P.A. 1928 . . . I have received word that **Frank Wilkinson** was killed by a stray bullet while on his way to work at the Enterprise Paint Co. in Chicago, on Feb. 1, 1969. Frank lived in Methuen,

Mass. when he was in school as an Upper Middler . . . Immediately after Christmas my wife and I left for Nantucket for a few days and found the Island a delightful winter resort. Over Washington's Birthday we flew to New Orleans for the christening of my latest grandson. The food is still something special down there . . . When you write to tell me about your retirement, your new place to live, your hobbies, see how fascinating you can make it. You are competing with a lot of classmates. But write.

1924

George Larsen, 20 Ruthven Road, Newton, Mass. 02158

Your secretary, even at this late date, wishes to thank those fifty-odd classmates who sent cards and letters of holiday greetings to the Larsens. Space does not permit more than the news items that most of these contained . . . The **Ken Mumbys** wrote, "We went to the Orient in October. Toured Japan and visited Taipei, Bangkok and Hong Kong. Had some interesting experiences and saw fascinating places. We needed the rest we got on Maui, Hawaii" . . . **Dave Morgan's** letter says, "Cleo and I are expecting you to visit us." Dave lived in Cheyenne, Wyo. for almost 15 years. He retired from Federal Service about two years ago and returned to Tahlequah, Okla. "I spend my time working in the yard, fishing, hunting and playing golf . . . Hope to show you around this area." . . . The **Louie Wienecke's** letter mentioned the progress Louis is making. "Spends less time in his wheelchair and more time on his Canadian crutches." Saw his daughter, Gretchen Wyler, play in "Kismet" and they spent a week in Kansas City while she was starring in "Mame" . . . Card from **George French** — 91 years old — said, "I recall the enjoyable hours I spent with your class last June" . . . **Bob Clark's** letter explained the pitfalls of Colorado weather and whether he would carry a Larson malediction for the rest of his days if he persuaded us to come. "It is beautiful here and the climate is comfortable but not balmy in the winter — the defense rests" . . . **Bob Redpath** reports, "I'm up to my neck and Nancy's in interviewing more than 100 applicants for Yale 1974 — mostly males. A number of the girls are disappointed at being ignored by guys who still go to Smith or Wellesley or home for their serious dates." Bob has submitted a revision of the Yale schedule which offers two college years in every 12 month period to two entirely different student population. **John Murdock** and Nancy say they'll "miss the pool, acre of grass, beautiful lilac bushes and trees with leaves to fall and be raked up." Their new address is 783 York Court, Northbrook, Ill. Their doctor son, Bayley, has moved to Hyde Park where his duties include research and having several emotionally disturbed kids under his care. He has more than 26 articles published to date . . . The **Jim Kerns'** card mentioned our 45th "a great reunion in June. I am sorry we don't have it to look forward to in 1970. Will phone you again when I'm in the Boston area." . . . The **Bob Woods** say "all our flock will be home for Christmas — from

Wittfield, Spain and even Bob who is out of the Marines." . . . **Ed Rice** and Rita left for Virginia to see their son and family, especially Ed the third. "Things are quiet on the Andover campus which is good." . . . The **Tom Wards** were off for their annual pilgrimage to the Grand Cayman for two months. "Hope to get down to see you next summer." . . . **Cary Haskell** reports he sees **Dick Hocking** during the summer in Tamworth, N.H. where Cary has his famous Tamworth Inn. Dick and Kay live in Madison. He also saw **Joe Smith**, **Red Sanborn**, and had a glimpse of **Bill Lord**. Says daughter, Peggy, wants to go to Yale . . . **Bill Dickerman** and Min had dinner with the **Sam Connors** in August in Nantucket. Sam and Ruth think they'll try July next summer because of the humidity . . . **Red Randall** reports it was a tough year for the Randalls. After getting one fractured hip cured completely, Red's wife fractured the other one in September. Red says his retirement as head of athletics at Haverford has consisted of daily house work which has caused him dishpan hands. Red moved to Tuckerton, N.J. He ended his letter with a dig at Hammersley. "I suppose Bill still has that dollar he won from me shooting baskets in the Andover gym" . . . **Bill** and **Leigh Hammersley** were in a bad accident on the Mass. Toll Road in December. Bill fared the best but Leigh had several fractures and it has taken many months to recover. Bill, like Red, has a bad case of housemaid's knee . . . **Bud Sanford** and **Petsy** went to their son's in Denver for Christmas. They are going to repeat their outing of two years ago when the whole family went to Bermuda for a week in June. "This time there will be eighteen of us." Bud was recently elected V.P. and Trust officer for the City Trust Co. of Bridgeport. The Sanfords have a daughter, Polly, in Well-sley and Sally in Hamden Country Day . . . **Grant Flynn** joined the "65 club" last December. "That put me out in the cold as we have compulsory retirement. No immediate plans . . . It's a funny feeling to be able to do whatever you want without any hang-ups — but it seems to take the big fun out of it. I guess we all need a little contention. The Reunion was an event long to be remembered — I hope I can be at the next one." . . . **Bill Keator** and **Lucy** are spending as much time as possible in Vermont enjoying good skiing. They had luncheon with **Gordon Brown** and **Persus** on a return trip. "About the middle of March we go to Hawaii. We do hope you and Bunny can visit us there sometime — how about it?" Thanks, Bill and Lucy, maybe another year. Bill was glad to read **Morry Skinner's** letter telling of his retirement to Salem, Oregon. . . . **George Stevenson** and **Mary** went to Chicago for a family Christmas get together. Brother **Mac Stevenson** was among those present . . . **Morgan Grace** says she's semi-retired, "Although I am still a general partner of Sterling Grace Co. I can turn some of my work over to younger men . . . When you are in New York, I would be happy to buy you one of the best lunches available downtown . . . why not give me a ring?" . . . **Jack Asham** and **Ruth** report they are selling out in New York and moving to Washington, Conn. in the Fall. "Out to pasture and what a strange feeling that will

be. We are looking forward to it but there is much to be done before cleaning out my desk down town." . . . Letter from **Al Maxon's** widow told of the death of "Max" in April '69. "It was a great loss to me as we had been married since 1924. I am thankful that Max retired early and we had seven good years in our home in Vista, Calif., also went on quite a few trips." They had one son and two grandsons. Your secretary wrote Mrs. Maxson and extended the sympathy of the class to Ruth and her family . . . Long letter from **Fred Beck** who reports his work at Cornell University was in charge of the Health Service until July '69. "The National publicity that Cornell got last year should indicate the type of problem I faced. I still have an appointment on the Cornell faculty and conduct a clinic for the state. We were in Barbados for two weeks in the Fall and plan to go to Arizona." Says he hears from **Sam Connor** and **Bill Blunt**. "Be assured I enjoy the Andover Bulletin and only wish I could relive those days. Better come to Ithaca sometime so I can show you this area." . . . **Keith Smith** had hoped that Wyoming was on our itinerary so we could see his Dad — one of my favorite young oldsters of both Andover and Yale alumni. We are sorry that it is far off our route. Keith wanted to be remembered to **Jo Sheldon** whom he hadn't seen since Wyoming ranching days after Andover . . . Received word from **Henry Hitchcock** that he was alive and kicking: "God's in his Heaven, all's right with Yale, the country, Andover and our friendship . . . I seldom write anyone and when I have anything worth saying, I use the Bell Telephone. We returned from Jamaica Feb. 1 and are off for Arizona where we shall be until we leave for Maine in June or early July." . . .

1925

Rev. Allen Keedy, 31 Downing St., Norwood, Mass. 02062

Yes, the most important event for the class of 1925 is our 45th Reunion — June 12-14. We shall be bivouacked in Johnson Hall — comparatively new in our day, but now dense with the aroma of tradition . . . For the class banquet **Claude L. Allen, Jr.** — Headmaster of Hebron Academy — has been unanimously selected by the Reunion Committee to be the feature speaker. Modestly, he declares he speaks only to boys, so "let boys be boys" once again! . . . **Bill Breed** so delighted us with his spiffy tales at the Reunion Committee meeting — even before cocktails! — that he virtually talked himself into being the toast-master at our class banquet . . . **Charles D. Brodhead**, still mentally alert after 25 years of teaching at the Darrow School, New Lebanon, N.Y., (History and Latin) faces a "must" retirement this summer. He naturally gives a dim view of this finale, and hopes to keep teaching somewhere else. He expresses the gratitude shared by all members of our class "for the Andover era of **Al Stearns**, **Charley Forbes**, **Claudie Fuess**, and **Johnny Barss**, who took a callow discouraged youth and led him into a new world, 'Finis Origine Pendet' — With that kind of feeling, how can Charley miss our Reunion, (And who says he will miss it? Not I!) . . . **Lowell F. Bushnell** (M.D.) is another re-

tiree in Laguna Niguel, Calif. — as of April 1969 — and what of your stewardship the last year, Bush? . . . **Lawrence Clarke** has at last been tracked down by a group of class sleuths, and is still a very smooth and vigorous chap. Still active in business, his dignity has been rewarded by an election to the Board of Deacons in the South Union Congregational Church, Weymouth, Mass. Also, he is the very competent secretary of our class Reunion Committee, of which **Charlie Poore** is really the active force in making arrangements on the P.A. campus . . . Your class Secretary only bears the title of Chairman . . . Read **James Ullman's** new book "And Not To Yield", and think of its author now chasing penguins in Antarctica, and at reunion-time, chasing lions in Africa. What a guy!

1926

H. Carl Sandberg, 26 Toll Gate Road, Weathersfield, Conn. 06109

1927

William P. Huxley, 43 Stag Lane, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

1928

James R. Adriance, 6 School St., Andover, Mass. 01810

The following indubitably perishable stanzas are concocted shortly after Old Sol's 96 percent self-effacement on the nether side of Chaste Luna — on snow-cold Andover Hill, with Lady-Labrador "Sneuter" 'neath feet, appropriately schmaltzy Melachrino Strings FM background, faculty moppets pelting each other 'neath parlor window, and lissome, nubile, mini-ed and jeani-ed Abbesses from Nether School St. tripping gaily campusward (Shades of Bertha Bailey, Prin.)

Just a few moments ago came indirect contact with '28ster **Park Lawrence**, via telephonic referral from most amiable-sounding friend whose remarkable offspring had just been admitted to both (2) Phillips Academies and a brace of Saint-type institutions. Classmate L. had suggested that Classmate A. might produce objective appraisal of virtues of Institution "A." vs. Institution "E." (tied for Final Nod), a clear indication that Classmate L. had made no resolution in favor of Lenten Abstinence from the Demon Rum. (Exeter, N.H., papers please copy.) — Doubtless spurred on by give-away role in autumnal nuptials of daughter Sara, **Dave Dudley** took unto himself as helpmeet (Jan. 2, 1970, et seq.) Mrs. Juanita H. Williams (widow of Commander Robert P. Williams, P.A. '34). Dave will continue as Ill. Tech. D. of A. in Chi. Juanita teaches English at the College of Du Page in Naperville, Ill., whence and whither both commute from Elmhurst no-doubt-rose-covered Apt. 1D, So. York. May David respond in the manner of **Roy Clark** (cf. Feb. Alum. Bull.) described by an old friend (female) as "like a young bridegroom." Vive l'Amour. — In missive magnifique, addressed to Yr. Secy. et Ux "et Chien Sneuter" (cf supra), **Bob Walker** writes just before Feb.-end takeoff for "Roma and Firenze . . . on a full year sabbatical. Great with book, I stayed in the U.S. during the summer

and fall, sailing and bird-watching at Manomet and Monomoy . . . working in Fogg Museum Library . . . then in Oct.-Nov. we tracked down Rembrandt in Amsterdam and Chicago . . . in Dec.-Jan. we went on a superb Pre-Columbian Tour of Yucatan and Mexico under the sponsorship of the Society of Architectural Historians." As result of Middle East ruckus, eagerly anticipated Swan Tour of Egypt was scrubbed, but after 2½ mos. in Italia, Bob and Alice will return via Geneva, Oxford, Edinburgh, Kells for "my first sight of Scotland and Ireland," except for 1931 visit to Ulster with Sumner Crosby (since which the Emerald Isle has never been quite the same). Re. Walker Younkens Bob reported Daughters Allie "taking a Berkeley breather after 4 strenuous years as 3rd grade teacher at Cambridge Friends School," Clare teaching at Shady Hill in Cambridge, Betsy and husband Mark living in Concord, where he toils on Brandeis U. dissertation, she is professional violin teacher. — Public thanks herewith to **Duke Henning** for assist (and attendant correspondence) in securing new, broad-beamed J. Press Whiffenpoof necktie. Duke reports son Cam, '69, as taking N.Y.U. film course in possible anticipation of cinematic career. — In note from Tucson accompanying yet another generous Alum-Fund contribution (Adv't.), **Jeff Jeffery** expresses hopes of catching up with nearby wintering Rocky and Mary Dake, reports that Son Dave, '57, and wife Louise (daughter of Dave Watt, '27) "presented us with our eighth grandchild in January '69 . . . their first . . . a girl, and she's a doll." — Happily encountered *Hither, Thither, Yon:* — **Rog Murray** at N.Y. Alum-din, reporting contacts with **Tom Mendenhall** as Smith trustee, added trustee duties as Board Pres. of N.Y.C.'s Collegiate School. **Em Bates** now N.Y.-based Senior Veep of Litton Educational Publishing, Inc., with wife Louise still active in key job with Scholastic Magazines, Daughter Barbara and Son Rick and mates and progeny living nearby. **Bill Farley** and **Bill Field** on brief expedition to yonder Golden (occasionally) West . . . Farley on brink of retirement from L.A. Eastman Kodak post, still actively interested in all P.A. affairs, . . . Field still resident at Point Reyes near S.F., similarly interested in P.A., and in the "A.B.C." (non-alcoholic, non-broadcasting) operation with which Yr. Secy. will be affiliated come Sept. (as loyally publicized by **Classmate Hawes** in 2 earlier Alum. Bulls), — which leads, lightly and politely, to notice that Jack will retire from P.A. in June after more than three decades of effective service as teacher, coach, housemaster, editor, adviser, faithful pace-setter in perusal of Admissions Committee folders, all-around schoolmaster par excellence, former '28 Class Secy. He and Nancy will divide their time twixt Weston, Vt., and Montserrat, W.I., an enviably judicious mix for anyone with an affinity for bovines and a detestation of New England winters. **Charlie Eaton** and **Sarah** added tone to Alumni Winter Day operations, reported enthusiastic participation in parental activities at Colby College (where son Scotty is a Junior), purchase of property on pond and plans to build east of Augusta (Eaton freezes while Hawes burns). **Charlie** is currently running the Northern Terminal Warehouse in Somerville Mass. still lives in Winchester

In reply to a letter of sympathy in behalf of **Dave Bigwood's** classmates and friends, his widow, **Gertrude**, wrote, "Although he never got back to any of the reunions at Andover, he never lost interest in the school." Dave died suddenly on Jan. 21 from an acute coronary attack, shortly after reappointment to a second four-year term as Onondaga County Health Commissioner. He had previously served as head of the Syracuse City Health Dept. for 12 years, during which a neighborhood health center was established to provide health and dental care for 30,000 low-income residents of Syracuse. Dave's brother **Allan**, P.A. '31, wrote, "Consensus of his colleagues — 'A Scholar and a Gentleman' — a consensus shared by all of us who knew him at P.A. and Yale. Dave was one of the best."

1929

Robert Gardner Anderson, 231 S. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. 60604

Ben Gault reports that he resigned as Assistant Director of the York Campus of Pennsylvania State University, and vacationed extensively in western and southern United States, Canada, and Mexico. This seems to be spreading wild oats pretty thin at this stage of the game. However, our ex-army hero was not too fatigued to return to Pennsylvania as Director of Personnel Staff Training, and Fiscal Manager of Community Progress Council of York County, an official non-profit anti-poverty agency. Ben is one old soldier who refuses to fade away.

Al Rill, prominent up-state New York attorney, announces the marriage of son, **Thomas A. Rill**, P.A. '63, Yale '67, to **Lynda Reilly** in New Haven in August, 1968. He adds that Tom will graduate from Vanderbilt Law School in 1970. Al's daughter, **Libby Reeves** of Durham, New Hampshire, produced a second grandson in May 1969, and the delighted grandfather took her on a 17-day plane, train, boat, and car trip to Jasper, Lake Louise, Banff, Yellowstone, Jackson Hole, and Minneapolis. This simply shows what an enterprising young matron will do to get out of New Hampshire.

Bob Ford, prominent Birmingham, Alabama, manufacturer, and still a proud and self-sufficient bachelor (Is there any other kind?) was quoted in the Yale Alumni News that there was no news and no change. We won't give his address since it might make him fair game for a really drastic change.

George Copley, who missed our last reunion after setting a distance record from Houston a decade ago, reported in good health and still running a prosperous family business.

Dinty Moore, our dynamic 1929 ex-scribe and winner of our unofficial P.A. Loyalty Award, has with characteristic unselfishness, volunteered for a Crown of Thorns, i.e., collector for the Yale 1933 Class Fund. His last approach almost brought tears to your hardened scribe's flinty eyes. With rare cunning and insight he pictures the new Yale world as an improvement over our utopia under President Angell. Obviously, a certain flexibility of temperament is necessary to adjust to the liberal trends being forced on us by radical professors and students alike. *Believe Dinty will get our mind*

num contributed a with our maximum grip."

Ed Trexler, a three-time grandfather registers a complaint against coeducation generally, and I subscribe wholeheartedly in thinking that women are the greatest thing in the world, but even better on men's terms which excludes having them forced down our throats by a group of pedagogical jerks with a seller's market.

In closing, your correspondent suffered a traumatic experience late in February when a blinded motorist turned a corner with a direct hit on your correspondent's right thigh. Luckily, the X-rays were negative, but we are not ambulatory for a while.

1930

David C. Cory, 155 N. Dean St., Englewood, N.J. 07631

Save these dates now: June 12-13-14, for our 40TH REUNION. It's going to be a wonderful week-end on The Hill—relaxed and unpressured as befits our more mature years . . . but with plenty of fun and games for the more energetic — including golf. **Frank Crane** and your secretary will serve as Reunion Co-Chairmen assisted by **Charlie Dufton**. **Dick Wengren** will beat the drums for attendance, and there's an ad hoc advisory committee in New York consisting of **Byington**, **Fry**, **Hayes**, **Hench**, **Jones**, **Mintkeski**, **Morrison**, **Murray**, **Ostrom**, **Pratt**, **Ray**, **Thurber**, **Walsh**, **Young**.

Mac Choate is now Manager of Media Services at Culver Advertising in Boston and active in local Boy Scout and Girl Scout activities. **Tinsley Ray** is a Senior Vice President at Marine Midland Grace Trust Company in New York. **Swinging Ken Keenly** is still District Manager of the Automobile Club of Southern California "playing golf weekly as well as private flying of Cessna 150's and 172's."

Note to trans-Pacific travelers: **Ed Barnett** is Dean of the School of Travel Industry Management in the College of Business Administration at the University of Hawaii. **Fred Lowrey** is a nearby neighbor. **Harry Boyle** proudly reports that son **John**, PA '68 and captain then of the PA Ski Team, is now a 4-event man flying the Harvard crimson colors. "**Heinie**" **Leonard** is actively working with ghetto kids at the USC Reading Center in Hollywood, California, back in the sunshine after his Michigan teaching assignment. See you all at Reunion!

1931

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr., 1 Country Club Drive, Rochester, N.Y. 14618

Jim Tompkins and wife had an interesting trip to Geneva and Prague. Jim was a member of the U.S. State Department delegation to the United Nations. He represented our government and the insurance industry at a joint insurance seminar behind the Iron Curtain. According to Jim, Prague is a lovely city, most interesting, and depressing. He says the Russian presence and debilitating reaction on the Czechs is very evident.

Max Millikan died in Boston on December 4. One of our most distinguished classmates, Max was an economist and director of the Center for International Studies at MIT.

ology since its founding in 1952. He was considered one of the world's leading authorities on the economic development of underdeveloped countries and had been president of the World Peace Foundation since 1956. Both President Kennedy and President Johnson appointed him to special committees. Our sympathy goes to his wife, the former Jeanne MacBeath Thomson and children, Jane, Nicholas and Abigail.

John Cooper has been made president of the Massachusetts Investment Trust and chairman of the Massachusetts Growth Fund. These two mutual funds have combined assets of more than \$3.5 billion. John is a director of the Provident Institute for Savings, the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company and is an Andover Trustee.

1932

Secretary to be appointed shortly.

1933

Daniel B. Badger, 19 West Elm St., Greenwich, Conn. 06830

1934

Frederick A. Peterson, 173 Main St., Andover, Mass. 01810

My February plea for news of members of the class has brought in to this date (February 28) twenty-one replies, which will provide good material for this and two or three succeeding issues. I hope others of you who have not so far responded will take the time to do so. *Everybody* in the class is interested in what you're doing and thinking. Don't keep it a secret.

Several classmates sent me the *New York Times* obituary of **Frank Rounds**, who died in Moscow on a business visit on February 1. Frank, you will remember, made his mark with the publication of *A Window on Red Square*, published by Houghton Mifflin in 1953 and received with great critical acclaim. It was based on his experience of eighteen months in 1951 and 1952 as an attache of the United States Embassy in Moscow. He made several visits to Andover, talking to faculty and students about Russian-American relations. At Andover, he was active in many activities and served as editor-in-chief of the *Phillipian*, at Princeton held the same position on *The Daily Princetonian*.

About **Palmer York** from San Francisco the following excerpts from the December 1969 issue of *Finance* provide some glimpses into the world of finance and politics:

"On May 26, which could become a memorable day in San Francisco financial circles, Portsmouth Square, Inc., a publicly owned holding company specializing in financing and consumer services, acquired its own creator, York Securities Corp. The latter was, and is, a member of the Pacific Coast Stock Exchange.

"To accomplish the feat, Portsmouth Square's then 600 stockholders approved issuing 90,000 shares to buy York. The deal was engineered by Palmer York, Jr., president of both companies. York founded Portsmouth Square about two years ago, having at the time no presentiment that it would acquire its own sire.

"The first practical effect of the parental switch was to make York Securities a publicly held member-firm of the PCSE. The move followed by one week Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenrette, Inc.'s surprise announcement that it proposed selling stock to the public. Palmer York says, however, that he first informed the PCSE governors of his intention on February 28, 1969 and thus lays claim to be the first to go public.

"The Portsmouth-York affair appears to have indirectly influenced the PCSE governors' decision to approve public ownership of member-firms, just as DLJ influenced the New York exchange. Palmer York says: 'It is hard to say whether we precipitated the action taken here, but I do feel our program contributed to the whole public ownership question, if only because we focused attention locally on the many advantages of public ownership.'

"York Securities began as a partnership in 1955, incorporated in 1964, and became more or less a financial department store — or, if you prefer, a conglomerate — in July 1967, when its principal officers formed Portsmouth Square, Inc. They named the latter in honor of the site on which J. B. Montgomery, Commander of the U.S. sloop of war, Portsmouth, took possession of the City of San Francisco in 1846."

Mal Sanders writes from New York: "I continue to live at 24 Gramercy Place South in NYC and to work in the Corporate Finance Department of Blair and Co., Inc. As a widower, I have my hands full with one son, Tim, who attends the Lenox School, and my youngest son, Tony, who is at St. Bernard's in the seventh grade. One step-daughter is married, and the other graduates this year from The House in the Pines. I play golf, tennis, and squash. Try to travel when I can."

Fred Taesch writes: "I retired from the Navy in the summer of 1967. Since then I have been Provost at the Jacksonville Episcopal High School, an independent co-educational day school of 550 students. I have discovered for myself what has been known to educators since the day one — the problems involved in the business management of a school are as numerous as the sands of the Sahara. I keep body and soul together with tennis several times a week and helping freighters berth and unberth in the port of Jacksonville by applying body english from my own boat."

In the forthcoming issues, you will read vignettes of the life of many of the Class. Won't you, if you haven't already, write in something about yourself? **Bill Torrey** writes: "Still laboring for J. Walter Thomas Co., an up-and-coming ad agency, and trying to raise a child who won't be eligible for Andover unless co-education is adopted within about 4 or 5 years. I've read a fair number of college alumni publications but have seen nothing even close to the P.A. Bulletin. Always enjoy Bill Brown's contributions."

Bill, maybe you're just in time. Here at Andover there is a good deal of discussion about the possibility of becoming co-educational. Exeter announced today (February 28) that it would be co-educational beginning next year. Andover has been developing with Abbot Academy a co-ordinate program, so that today one

sees girls all over the campus and boys at Abbot. The latest proposal is that Andover should become simultaneously co-ordinate with Abbot and co-educational in its own right. This appears to be a unique approach. Any ideas on the subject?

1935

Norman C. Cross, Thirty-five Leominster Road, Lunenburg, Mass. 01462

The biggest news of the year is our up-coming *35th Reunion*! If you have not heard about it already, you are either dead, or have an unlisted address along with your unlisted phone number. The committee consisting of **Ted Toohey** — Chairman, **Newt Burdick** — Chicago division whip, and **Bill Littlefield** — New York-New Jersey division whip, sincerely hopes that you have set aside June 13 through 14 for this enjoyable event.

Everything has been planned for your pleasure, comfort, and good fellowship. Nothing has been overlooked!

Just come as you are from wherever you are and be prepared for an interesting, relaxed, and happy time. Why not plan a vacation trip to dear old New England to coincide with this reunion? The Hill in June is at its best.

See you there!

1936

Secretary to be appointed shortly.

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Killdeer Rd., Hamden, Conn. 06517

Ed Chapman sent in the following news recently. He, his wife Natascha, Virginia 11 and Michiel 8 are living in Miami. "No serious news to report. Pan Am sends me to school this week (Jan. 5) to learn to fly the Boeing 747. Will live in Miami, commute to Kennedy to fly to London, Rome, Paris et al again. Hope any classmates or alumni flying with me will make themselves known."

While Ed is taking to the skies, we have just heard from **Bob Hayler** that he has completed a tour of sea duty which included command of a destroyer squadron. Two cruises took him around the continent of South America. Bob is now working in the Pentagon as Deputy Director of Pan American Affairs in the office of the Chief of Naval Operations. He adds that he keeps in shape playing tennis and swimming at the Army Navy Country Club.

Word from another traveler comes from **Paul Grinberg**. He and his wife Bobbie attended the wedding of their oldest son Don (P.A. '64) to Monica Luijben of Helmond, Netherlands on December 22, 1969. Don is a first year Graduate School of Design student at Harvard. Paul and Bobbie had spent three weeks during September in Europe which was their first European trip. He is no longer with Reston since Gulf Oil took control but says "my present activities are mainly concerned with developing an industrial park adjacent to Dulles Airport near Washington, D.C."

Archie Andrews was on the move — this time to London where he was scheduled to arrive about the first of this

year. His assignment is Commercial Counsellor at the Embassy in London. In this capacity, Archie said, "This will be a continuation of applying my eighteen years of business experience to commercial work in government." Since mid-1964 he has been helping the government's export expansion program as Deputy Director of the Commerce Department's Bureau of International Commerce. (Archie, as an aside, a Yale '41 classmate Jerry Greene has also just recently gone to a post in the Embassy at London.)

A brief but welcome note from Norm Karasick states that he is now having fun at the Burns Aero Seat Co. and enjoying reports of snow and cold while playing golf every weekend.

Our local paper, "The Hamden Chronicle" reported on January 8, 1970 that fourteen-year School Board member William A. Liddell was elected to a four-year term as chairman by a unanimous vote Tuesday." Having sat on the Hamden Board of Education with Bill for several years I know that the job is not an easy one. Bill is an executive in charge of publications for ASGROW.

Your class secretary had a nice visit with Gus and Augusta Thorndike and their son Bobby. They had come down to New Haven to watch son Ted captain the Andover hockey team only to lose a cliff-hanger to the Yale Freshmen 8-7. Ted scored 3 goals as did John Clark (P.A. '69) for the Freshmen.

Sad news has been received of the deaths of two classmates. George James Curley died January 2, 1970 in Boston, Mass. and H. Gordon Blanchard died on October 15, 1968 in Duxbury, Mass. Sincere condolences are extended to their families.

1938

J. Read Murphy, 15 Walbridge Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06119

After what I would call a closed-in winter it was nice to learn it isn't universal — Dr. Hank Storrs says briefly, but scarcely cryptically, "Very dry, mild winter, no snow, no skiing. About to form a prof. corp." The first is hopeful, Hank, but my law firm hasn't decided on the latter point. In a similarly terse vein, Dick Rising reports his marriage to Mrs. Charlotte Dora Adams on Sept. 20, 1969, at Bloomfield Hills, Michigan. Best wishes to you, loyal correspondent. Talb Allen's attendance at the Andover-Exeter game produced the happy note of victory, and the presence of "Ted Harrison with his ritual crew cut and sideburns, an oasis in a desert of shagginess." What a nifty aphorism (Basford's word list). . . Jim Leonard is now representing the U.S. at the Geneva Disarmament Conference, a position which will require all of Jim's sharp mind and taciturn disposition. Apparently fellow-State Dept. man Jack Stevenson hits Jim up in D.C., so all but Jack would be welcome visitors. (You're welcome here Jack — haven't seen you and Pat for years).

Which - paper - do - you - read? The Brookline - Chronicle - Citizen and others carried a picture of a young man who looks as though he had just committed the last Marine brigade to land on Iwo Jima, but underneath, the legend that Fred E. Bergfors, Jr., president of Quincy Oil Co. had been made a director of Norfolk County Trust Co., and reciting



John M. Blum, '39, was recently appointed a member of the Corporation of Harvard University.

an impressive array of activities — Quincy YMCA, Cancer Society, Rotary Club, Symphony Orchestra director, Home Heat Council and four kids! The other clipping (unidentified) had the right picture, our genial Fred with his nice smile and youthful face. One of the other papers was probably the nasty one that once listed me as 3rd in a race and then added "only starters." — an unnecessarily cruel comment, I thought.

The return on letters was good: Larry Crispell and Jane were at Siesta Key, Florida in their condominium, but hadn't seen neighbor Larry Shields at the time of writing. Their daughters are all grown, 2 being married. Football refereeing (Big 8) and raising quarter-horses are still Larry's major avocations . . . Speaking of emancipated daughters, two of Bob Young's are, in his words, off his payroll; he has a son at Williams and two children home. He reports an evening with Bob and Cynthia Gillespie in Philly . . . Also heard from Larry's fellow Missourians, Cliff Scudder (St. Louis) and Charlie Henry (University City). The latter reports that his city seems to be doing better in the integration area, certainly better than the dismal performances at Wesleyan Univ. I wish we could persuade the press to listen to Charlie instead of the Mark Rudds . . . Cliff started Strawhorse, Ltd., a retail store, sports apparel and the like and reports good progress. His daughter is married to a med. student, while his son is at Colgate.

Larry Viney, one of my stalwarts, wrote a long letter to me in January. His visits from Andover people included the Grews, Raffertys and Hotchkisses. The Vineys' 25-year-old Mark is now a Qualified Chartered Accountant with a London bank; Vanessa, 22, back from a year with the U.N. in Geneva, and in publishing; and Paul is traveling in Australia. Larry is still playing field hockey, but is not the oldest member of the team. The letter is long, full of news and Vineysms and, in short, one of the chief pleasures of being class secretary. And it will be answered.

At a Yale 1942 dinner February 25, were Spink Davis and Worthy Adams,

and Lew Wiggin '37, along with myself. A poor turnout for '38 — we usually do better. The Adamses are now Connecticut Yankees, and by '73 should be peddling wooden nutmegs at the reunion.

I regret to report the death of Willis King, on June 22, 1969, at Beverly Hills, California. I expressed our condolences to Mrs. King, and expressed the sorrow that we heard nothing from or of Bill in a great many years.

A last minute note in from Ron Reader with the big announcement he'd quit smoking after 30 years; and enclosing a company-journal announcement that Pete Roesler (photo included) had been made regional group sales director in Cleveland, of the Mass. Mutual.

Lew Wiggin said he was so bored one day recently that he even read '38's alumni notes, and found them no more illuminating. For this I apologize — my desire to be fascinating and stimulating is affected by a lack of talent, facts, ideas, and — often — inspiration.

1939

Thomas N. Flournoy, 47 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10003

While I have been silent these many months, news of our busy class has been piling up; I loose it on you now like a spring flood — but somewhat capsulized.

John Blum, Farnam Professor of history at Yale, has become a fellow of Harvard College and a member of the seven-man Harvard Corporation, but intends to continue his teaching at Yale, which he regards as his "first responsibility and first loyalty" after 13 years of service. Thus, already well-established as educator and author, he now assumes a third central role in the country's educational community.

And, while erstwhile college presidents are finding all sorts of good reasons for migrating to other fields, yet another P.A. '39er, Gil Grout, has now assumed his new post as Assistant to the President of Hamilton College, Clinton, N.Y. . . . And John Howland, after "16 wonderful years at Pomfret, ready for a new experience," will move July 1st to Rochester, N.Y., having accepted a position to teach science in an inner-city high school.

Meanwhile, other classmates continue to complain about the tuition bills for all of this education. E.g., Bill Ryder, still practicing medicine in Colorado Springs and staying close to the hearth with three younger children, with a daughter at U. of Colorado, a son at Stanford, and another in Fountain Valley School. Also, Jim Donaldson, back in Wanless Hospital, India, with three younger children at boarding school nearby, while his three eldest are now pursuing various studies here in the States. Incidentally, he points out that Miraj is only 250 miles from Bombay, overnight by train, and that there must be some P.A.er game for a side trip into the Mofussil (boondocks, he says).

Dick Besse's comment, nothing to do with tuition, is "How can one not believe what some of our youth write in the Phillipian, and not care?"

A couple of important notes from the field of industry: Jim Spitz, after a while as President of Tenneco Chemicals and Executive Vice-President of the parent company, resigned to become president of

International Flavors and Fragrances at the beginning of this year. (You might have noted the stock on the brief list of new highs" at about that time) . . . **Iolt Webster**, President and Chief Executive Officer of Airborne Freight Corp., second largest air-freight forwarding company in the country) reports that the first 2 months after a merger can be confusing, to say the least.

Art Heidrich, doing such a grand job as class agent, passes on a sad note from the widow of **Robert H. Wheeler**, that "Pete" passed away last October 3rd, after a five-month illness. May I voice our condolences to his family. . .

Here in New York the other night attended a dinner addressed by prominent bank economist **Harold Cleveland**, P.A. 33, who gave us word of classmate **Stan Cleveland**, now minister and economic counselor in the U.S. Embassy in London. Not having any further dinners on the docket for a while, I plan to heed the advice from the latest **Simon and Garfunkel** album, "Tom, get your plane right on time, I know your part'll go fine. Fly down to Mexico." *Hasta luego!*

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence St., Gardner, Mass. 01441

Who will travel the shortest distance to our reunion? **Ted Hammond** lives in Stearns House which is diagonally across the street from our quarters in Stimson. The school is another year older, and if you want to see some of your teachers and friends on the Hill, come this year. Six more faculty are retiring!

1970 is a banner year for **Dick Ogcrean**. He's in his third hospital expansion program in Windham, Conn. His oldest, Doug, graduates from Bucknell; David, from High School, and Dorothy and he will celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary.

Chairman of the "Lowell Professional Division", **Clem McCarthy** reports Andy 10, Alicia 5, and wife Betty fine. He sees fellow Attorney **Louis Eno** daily and Pathologist **Bob Rodgers** occasionally. Bob's daughters are married and he has sons in college and in high school.

Art Blake is manager for Operations Planning for A. E. Staley Mfg. Co. Art's daughter is 13, and enrolled in Harvey Academy in Florida.

If you could corner all the dollars spent on putting the children of this class through college, would you redistribute it for the same purpose?

From Pres Bush, "Tracy Dickson looks very distinguished in his mustache; **Bill Coles** is becoming an ardent golfer; **Bill** and **Daisy Arnold** have a lovely house in Farham, Surrey, and will be in the U.S.A. this summer. **Dave Gile** is playing a fine game of squash."

Jack and **Marjorie Cuthbertson** finally left the glorious scene of Cape Cod to spend a week in Bermuda. Spent a good deal of time with debonair **Stuart Outerbridge** who is operating (among other things) *Salmagundi* — the Smoke Shop on Front Street in Hamilton. A most pleasant reunion! **Stuart** plans to attend the 30th reunion in June. **Stu** is the Commodore of The Royal Bermuda Dinghy Club.

Jumbo Welch reports that **Lou Gillette** is doing meaningful social work in De-

troit. I asked a West Virginian, whom I met on the ski slopes, if he knew the only West Virginian I knew, to which he replied, why of course I know **Brooks Smith**, distinguished citizen of Morgantown. His wife **Pat** plays a great game of golf. Something for these childhood athletic prodigies to be overshadowed by their wives.

See you on June 12, at Reunion Headquarters.

1941

Ernest F. Stockwell, Jr., Dover Road, Dover, Mass. 02030

No April fool's joke — no trick or treat — just a big surprise in the form of much news.

Chauncey Hall's wife **Emily** told us that he was in Peru for two months with Project HOPE, helping to set up an orthopedic training program. Another '41 banker is the person of **Bill Howe**. He is in the Personnel Planning Division of Providence's Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company and liking it very much. Also from Providence, and I am sure coincidence brought the two items in the same mail, **Lou Sorrentino** is practicing psychiatry there — and **Dr. Bob Jackson** checked in from Studio City, California with some second hand information regarding **Sam Fuller** '42. **Bill Cooke** has a daughter in the junior class at the University of Delaware, and **Paul Anderson** is now Assistant Vice-President, Trust Department, National Bank and Trust Company of Ann Arbor, Michigan, and lives at 1722 Shadford Road, that city, 48104.

From **Archie Lyon** — "Anna and I had a pleasant surprise last January when we saw a car with New York license plates stop at a store to ask for instructions. Turned out it was **Ruth** and **Bar McComb**, and they were looking for our home. We had a wonderful reunion as we congratulated one another on how kind the years had been to us. I have been very busy this past year as chairman of Framingham "Action", a local liberal political group, and as co-ordinator of the Framingham Peace Committee. I am now starting to campaign for School Committee." **Bill Spengler** is still laboring in the vineyards of State (Dept.) — currently as country director for Pakistan and Afghanistan, — located in Washington, D.C. **Alan Cook** has recently been promoted to Vice-President, manufacturing, consumer service and products, by American Can Company. He will be responsible for the pulp and paper and "Dixie" products department.

Our "golden-voiced" piano entertainer, **Rock King**, who has an equity stake in Sister Kate's Saloon, Stowe, Vermont, apparently has another talent. He recently won a silver pin and later a bronze one in the Little Spruce Giant Slalom event and is effectively called "Rapid Rock". And finally, **Joe Vaamonde** reports as follows: "Third child — 2nd daughter, arrived September 8, 1969 — named **Cristina**. Oldest, **Lisa** (13) at Low Heywood in Stamford. Son, **Jose** (11) finishes sixth locally. **Lisa** doing very well. **Jose**, on present performance, could be Yankee 2nd baseman of future (at today's salaries, why not?). I continue at Young & Rubicam (19th year) where I am still V.P.-Supervisor General Cigar Acct. and recently added same duties on Common-

wealth of Puerto Rico Acct. (for Rum, Tourism and Industrial Development Promotion)." Thanks, everyone — keep those cards and letters coming.

1942

Gilbert D. Kittredge, 444 Main St., Dalton, Mass. 01226

Word of classmates' activities trickles in very slowly to those of us in the "northern sticks" during the winter months. On the few long dog sled trips I have taken, my luck has been poor, and no members of 1942 have crossed my track. Through the Alumni Fund, though, one or two bits of current comment have filtered.

Joe Feldman writes he is now a permanent resident of Miami which sounds awfully attractive on February 27th. Joe has had two sons attend Andover in the respective classes of '66 and '68. The older is a senior at Harvard, while the younger is in the sophomore class at the University of Rochester. Joe rubs in his current status with some chamber-of-commerce statements about "having fun fishing, swimming and enjoying the relaxed feel of Florida." It sounds great!

Dud Batchelor has recently been made General Manager of the Science Products Division at Mallinckrodt Chemical in St. Louis where he sees **John Shepley** and **Gene Williams** from time to time.

A note from **George Bailey, Jr.** in Dallas speaks enthusiastically of **George Bush's** intentions to run for the U.S. Senate this fall. "Poppy" is now a Congressman from Houston and has real hopes of being successful in his second try for the senate.

1943

John W. Fallon, Jr., 96 North Road, Chelmsford, Mass. 01824

Dr. Julie Kaiser, who since 1965 has headed the Isham Infirmary, will be returning on July 1 to Hartford, scene of his residency and early medical years. Julie will be staying in the academic environment, however, as Director of the University of Connecticut Health Services. I recall my conversations with Julie at our 25th as being among the highlights of the weekend. The earnestness and authority of his convictions about the boys whose bodies and psyches he was influencing were reassuring reminders that things at Isham were still in good hands. UConn is lucky.

Bardie Smith probably would blush at the first of the two adjectives I am about to use in describing his " . . . Old Questions in New Ways . . .", which appeared in the February *Bulletin*, but I am going to use it anyway: profound and provocative. Presented originally as the senior convocation address at Carleton College, where Bardie is Dean and Professor of Religion, it is a fascinating, if at times unnerving, reassessment of some old principles against an updated background. Read it. Then read it again.

Jim Brown reports from Sydney, Australia, that running a small life insurance company there has been the high point of his life. In addition to being a great riot-free place in which to bring up children, Australia offers to an American with capital the same momentous opportunities as America, 1950. Service indus-

tries such as drive-ins, car washes, convenience foods, and mailing firms are practically unknown. Had he reported a Mother Lode of Striped Bass, he just might have induced this New England fisherman to 'ave a bloody go at it.

Arch Stevenson writes of a few days of quail, duck, and geese shooting in Texas with **Mason Phelps**. Bits and pieces relating to **Mother Parish** and **Buster Vandervoort** were picked up, but he mentions nothing of having picked up any downed birds. Mase, Arch reports, looks athletically trim (which Arch hates to admit) and occupationally prosperous (which Arch is delighted to admit, he being a stockholder of Mase's VSI Corporation). Incidentally, Arch and **Phil Kemp** are working with the indefatigable **Ben Hammer** as regional Class Agents, applying a sort of corporate approach to what Ben has been doing solo for so many years.

Latest from **Palmer Worthen** is that he joined the small, rapidly growing State Street law firm of Rich May and Bildeau on 1 January.

Clarification of my reference in the previous *Bulletin* to **Bob Coulson's** book *How to Stay Out of Court* emphasizes that Bob no longer practices law but works full time as Executive Vice-President of The American Arbitration Association. Living in New York, he spends most of his spare time refereeing between Crocker (5), Cromwell (3), and Christopher (1). So engrossing has this parental pre-occupation become, that alas, Bob has had to sell his 40-foot cutter, *Finn Mac Cumhaill*, which he has been racing for the past two decades. It's hard to imagine an ocean without a Coulson beating to windward or battering down the hatches or whatever it is those sailors do out there.

Four '43ers currently have sons at PA: **Ross Baker, Dick Harshman, Jim Munro** and **Leon Wilde**.

1944

Dwight Rockwell, 1165 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10029

We've got chatty, little news items about quite a number of classmates for this issue. Thank you all for writing. It's great hearing from you.

Charlie Barlow has moved to England for The Girard Trust Bank. His selection of addresses is fun: from Bird-in-Hand House, King of Prussia, Pa. to No. 7 Fordie House, 82 Sloane Street, London S.W. 1, England. I've written Charlie for more than "just the facts" about the move. Perhaps, in the meantime some of you European types would like to give him a call: **Roger, Eli, Chris**.

My first tip on this came from **Pete Stevens**, who has additionally promised to get in touch the next time he's here in New York. I wish you'd all do that. **Bob Lawlor** has plunged into practice for himself. Bob has opened in Lowell, Mass. his own office for the practice of ophthalmology. The handwriting on this note appears suspiciously like Helen's. Thanks,

Les Grant has plunged again. He and Faith proclaim the birth of Alexander Theodore Grant, 7 lbs. 6 oz. According to our records this is their fourth child; two sons and a daughter having preceded Alex. Marvelous. Also indicated for the Grants, naturally, is a new address: 73

Chestnut Street, Weston, Mass.; drop them a line.

One of the many Stanmar Homes installed this fall was raised very near my house on Fishers Island over this past Thanksgiving. **Stan Snider's** comments about Stanmar's success have got to rank as classic understatement. By accident of being in the right kind of business at the beginning of the right time, Stanmar has become a busy little company.

Stan also reports on another one of our medical types, **Johnny Reichard**. "You might want to mention that John is Chief of Psychiatry at Faulkner Hospital, Jamaica Plain, Mass." Certainly, congratulations to the new chief from all.

The New York Times had a brief bit on **Peter Roome** not too long ago. Peter W. Roome, president and chief operating officer, Englander Company, Inc. "Pete has worked tremendously hard for this and other affairs over the years. Congratulations. This certainly bodes well for The BURCH-SKIP replacement.

Another promotion in the ranks that'll make us all more at ease came to **Joe Reisler**. "After 26 years of reserve activity, I have been selected for full Colonel by The Marine Reserves." That too is wonderful news.

Joe's letter also contained other news: a fact, he'd run into **John Weidlein** on the streets of Pittsburgh, which is fun, and an opinion, "we're all getting a bit

lumpy in the cheek." Jogging, anyone?

Joe also passed along the news that on Saturday, January 24th, 1970, **Angus Deming** married the former Miss Madlyn Ann Millimet in Manchester, New Hampshire.

Both Angus and Madlyn are with Newsweek and will be living here in New York. Great. The New York Times' pic (never flattering) indicates Madlyn a beautiful brunette.

Vin Cartmell writes "that contrary to the evidence in our class notes, my wife and I both attended reunion in June. We enjoyed seeing classmates and spouses, even, if they didn't see us." We did see you, Vinnie, sat at the same dinner table, as a matter of fact, and enjoyed the evening immensely.

This City has been a winter festival this year with all of Central Park's ponds frozen all through January. On the First Sunday of the month ran into **Roger** and **Lee Strong** also enjoying the skating with the children. Roger not the least bit "lumpy in the cheek", as a matter of fact, thin and as youthful in appearance as he was during the years on the hill.

I'll try to get more for you on **Bill Rich** to report next issue. Did run into him, though, on the street so can report that he continues in good health and great enterprise for Oxford Paper Company.

A Final Class note comes from Teheran, Iran. **Paul Micou** is now living there — P.O. Box 1527 to be exact — and working for Development and Resources Corp. Paul expects to remain in the middle East for a number of years to come.

Recently, I came across an answer to the non-negotiable demands made by some of today's student bodies used in a talk by R.I.W. Westgate. Bill Westgate many of you will remember as a member of the faculty when we were at Andover. He is now and has been for some time Headmaster of St. Bernard's School here. Thought you might like to read it.

Originally, it comes as a letter from the Warden and Fellows of Wadham College, Oxford.

"Dear Gentlemen:

"We note your threat to take what you call 'direct action' unless your demands are immediately met. We feel that it is only sporting to let you know that our governing body includes three experts in chemical warfare, two ex-commandos skilled with dynamite and torturing prisoners, four qualified marksmen in both small arms and rifles, two ex-artillery men, one holder of the Victoria Cross, four Karate experts, and a chaplain. The governing body has authorized me to tell you that we look forward with confidence to what you call a confrontation, and I may say even with anticipation."

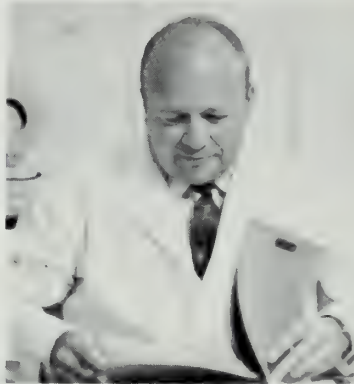
1945

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Graydon Terrace, Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

A Class Secretary's dream come true, as I just yesterday received copies of the first 50 completed Biographical Questionnaires from members of the Class of 1945. For the first time since I have had this job, I literally have too much to report.

Thus, I draw the attention of each of you to an updated and partial version of the Pot Pourri, which you should receive by June 1 (said he hopefully). Yes, these questionnaires and other bits of informa-

Dr. Kaiser Resigns



PA Medical Director Julian S. Kaiser has resigned his position, effective July 1. He will become head of the Student Health Service at the University of Connecticut.

Dr. Kaiser has served on the Andover faculty for five years. Headmaster John Kemper has not yet named his replacement, although he is expected to in the immediate future.

Dr. Kaiser, PA '43, attended Yale University and Columbia Medical School. He received post-graduate training at Hartford Hospital, where he assisted in the development of the artificial kidney. He later served two years as a neuro-psychiatric officer in the Army Medical Corps. He was a general practitioner before coming to Andover in 1965, after the retirement of Dr. Clark.

on I am able to garner in the next month or so (March and April that is), will form the basis of our 25th "yearbook" report. Those of you who have not completed these school-sponsored questionnaires will be listed and reported in with the last information we have available on you. (Therefore from mid-April until after our June 12-14 reunion, no births, marriages, job changes, divorces or deaths please!)

The day after I sent in my last quarterly report, I received a letter from our illustrious 1945 football team manager, **John Koch**. He advised that **John III** entered the hallowed halls last September and while liking all except for an occasional gripe about the food (and tell me what class hasn't, **Bob Leete**), **John II** is "living down his father's reputation as a parlor athlete by making the JV football team and going out for track." John's son now joins an ever growing list of sons of 45-ers at P.A. With apologies to men whose sons have already graduated, my list includes **Bob Dean's** son **Jim** (1973), **Charlie Gearing's** **Milton** (1970), **Chips Lazo's** boy **Don** (1973), **Hal (Seed) McInnes' Rodger** (1972), **King Pfeiffer's** son **Robert** (1972), our reunion treasurer **Tom Raleigh's** boy **Thomas III** (1972), **Hanford Smith's** **Henry** (1972), and last but not least our beloved Class Agent (affectionately known this year by some as "money bags" and others as an authority on how to legally deprive the government of funds in favor of old P.A.) I give **Dick (Pasty) Welch**. His son **Richard, Jr.**, is in the Class of 1973.

Speaking of Welch, he reported to me yesterday (2/27) that he had over \$30,000 firm dollars for our 25th reunion donation and expected to meet or exceed \$40,000. So now those of you not yet giving (all together now), cough!, saving only \$75 (couples) and \$40 (stags) for "Happy Days on the Hill", June 12-14. If at this late date, you wonder whom to contact about coming, get in touch with **Ken Sutherland**, Turtleback East Lane, New Canaan, Conn. or **Charlie Smith** ('46) at the Academy Alumni office.

Dave Caulkins who also wrote shortly after closing in December, reported primarily on his new business. He left New York's First National City Bank as Personnel Vice President in June, 1969, to become a full partner in the new management consulting firm of Coloney, Cannon, Main & Purcell, Inc. Located in New York and at least initially, the firm is primarily headed by **McKinsey & Company** alumni. Current clients are in northeastern U.S. and the United Kingdom. Dave's area of specialization is in executive compensation and management. (As I think of this and seemingly a victim of the "Peter Principle" at a rather low level, I could use advice on both counts — for the right price, that is, Dave.) On the personal side, **Dave** and **Janet's** son **Jim** entered the University of Rochester last Fall while daughter **Donna** attends the George School in Buck's County, Pa.

Jim "Whitey" Kohler who until now, has had a "thing" about my failure to report on his activities has timed his letter of February 22 to coincide with this report. While his biographical questionnaire contains much more information which we'll save for the "Pot Pourri", **Jim** reports having recently dined separately, I gather, with fellow Chicagoland-

ers **Ross Hoy**, **Ed Wilson** and **Gardner Stern**. **Jim** and **Toshiko** will be at the reunion. How about you?

(Incidentally, to get the latest information to me for reporting make a note that my deadlines fall approximately March 1, June 1, September 1, and December 1 — write just before each of those dates).

Sneak previews of 25th Pot Pourri — Did you know that longtime New Havener, **Fred Alford**, formerly in the soft goods business, is now in hard goods in Worcester, Mass., or that **Med Bennett** of Missoula, Montana, reports being "a free man without title or employer" — or that **Whitney Carver** is a Geologist with the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation — or that **Jim Herman** is the proprietor of the Sugarbush Inn — or that **Dr. Bill Mohler** is Associate Director of the Division of Computer Research & Technology at the National Institute of Health in Bethesda, Md.? And with that mouthful, I close for now.

1946

Stephen K. West, R.D., Mount Harmony Road, Bernardsville, N.J. 07924

1947

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Ave., West Hartford, Conn. 06105

A Class Agent becomes head of the N.Y. Andover Club. A '47 Reunion Chairman becomes a dad. So does the chairman of the Department of Mathematics at Berkeley. And our Class President zeros in on Wilmington, Delaware and becomes Product Manager of DuPont.

That Class Agent is, of course, **Steve Goodhue** who has taken over from **John Stevenson**, '38, as President of the P.A. Alumni Association of New York. **Steve** wrote recently asking the men of 1947 who might know the whereabouts of **Al "Wardie" Wardwell** and **Dick Warren** to advise him or the school or your Secretary.

Our last Reunion Chairman, **Dean Webster** became a father for the first time on December 21, when his wife, **Elisa**, gave birth to a daughter, **Ann Muirhead**. The Websters live in North Andover.

Not knowing until recently, we failed to report that the **Preston Clements** had a third child, **Stephanie Susan**, on September 5, 1968. Sorry about the delay in welcoming you, **Stephanie**.

The **John Addisons** had a son, **Samuel**, on the first day of last August. **John** had previously been named Professor of Mathematics and chairman of the department at the eminent University of California at Berkeley. Not one to sit back in an ivory tower, **John** led a battle against an apparent breach of good academic faith.

"**John W. Addison**, department chairman" according to *Science* magazine, said that "the University, in allocating federal budget reductions, had imposed a 55 per cent cut on projected expenditures from National Science Foundation grants in his department for the fiscal year 1969. He said that the size of the cut would make it impossible for his department to honor numerous 'firm commitments to faculty and students which had been made on the assumption that these people would be wholly or partially

supported by NSF funds." The article continued to explain **John's** attempts to avoid a breach of faith to the students and faculty.

Another professor, **James "Pete" Ogden** has had a change of scenery. **Pete** and **Ann** were formerly in Delaware, Ohio where he was Professor of Botany and Director of Ohio Wesleyan's Radiocarbon Dating Laboratory. Now the Ogdens including four children are in Halifax, Nova Scotia where **Pete** is Professor of Botany at Dalhousie University. They find "the return to salt water and life in the Maritime Provinces most exciting."

Professor **Owen Stearns** has also moved. Giving up his post as Director of Education at the American Museum in Britain, he is now lecturing in adult education on modern America in Bristol, England.

In the world of business, **DuPont** has brought P.A. '47's prexy **Reeves Hart**, to the center of the **DuPont** universe, Wilmington, Delaware. **Reeves** was made product manager early last year for the giant corporation.

Other changes in the business world for **Loyall Edge**, "**Bud**" **Steinbach**, **Tom Calhoun** and **Bill Pugh** . . . **Loyall** is in Tallahassee, Florida developing and building houses . . . **Bernie "Bud" Steinbach**, after many years in the family business, Printing Corporation of America, has struck out on his own, with the New York brokerage firm, **Burnham & Company** . . . **Tom Calhoun** has moved to San Francisco where he's Vice President and Director in charge of West Coast Investment Banking activities for **Smith, Barney & Company** . . . **Bill Pugh**, still with the huge midwest food chain, **Kroger**, has switched from the merchandising end to the production side of **Kroger's Bakery Goods** . . . The **Pughs** have moved to Columbus, Ohio.

In closing, it is with regret that I report the death of "**Win**" **Jackson** on January 16 in Chicago. He is survived by his wife **Herminia**, two brothers **Alexander L., III, P.A. '39** and **William E., P.A. '43**, and his father **Alexander L., II, P.A. '10**.

Have a good spring and don't forget to write.

1948

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D., 20 Netherlands Road, Brookline, Mass. 02146

John McDonald, has become President and Treasurer of **Brock-McVey** Corporations in Lexington, Kentucky, which consists of a refrigeration supply company, an electrical supply company and various other enterprises. **John's** expansionist activities also include charitable ventures according to an extensive article in the Lexington, Ky. *Herald* which appeared this fall. These include: Trusteeship of a Catholic Girls' School, an association for mental retardation, the local YMCA, Boys' Clubs and other activities too innumerable to mention.

John Bloom writes that he is in the process of moving to **Downington, Pa.**, where he recently became manager of the Paperboard Division of the **Downingtown Paper Co.**, a subsidiary of **Sunoco Production Co.**

Frank Bradley reports that last spring he was promoted to the post of President of **Iran California Oil Co.** in Lon-

don. This is apparently a subsidiary of the Standard Oil Co. of Calif. which looks after Standard's Iranian interests. His family includes 3 boys, now aged 11, 9 and 6, who apparently are enjoying life in England very much.

Tom Parsons writes that he is still a Professor of Zoology at the University of Toronto and trying to avoid endless committee work connected with Academia.

Tom Henderson reports that he and his associate have formed an exploration company to drill for uranium in South Texas. He predicts that with any luck our electricity will soon be generated by energy from his products.

Roger McLean is now working for Readers' Digest Association. He apparently was Chairman this fall of Briarcliff Manor's record breaking United Fund Drive.

Charlie Maslin reports that he and his wife Joan have 4 sons and a daughter and that he has been with the Singer Co. since 1965 where he is now Director of Materials Management.

Your Class Secretary has become a member of the American Psychoanalytic Association and along with it the International Psychoanalytic Association, a couple of postmenopausal professional organizations.

It is my sad duty to report that **Ben Watkins** died in March of 1969 in Northbrook, Illinois.

1949

John Spencer, 60 Riverside Drive, New York, 10024

The roster of successful class politicians continues to grow. The perceptive electorate of Allentown, Pennsylvania, chose **Charlie Snelling** as the city's first City Council President. Charlie ran for the Council on a reform platform, the goal of which was to create a new form of government. Thanks to his efforts and those of his reform colleagues, Allentown now has a completely new type of government — an administrative mayor advised by a legislative council. The whole arrangement seems to be working well and I guess it's just a question of a few minor matters of administration before the Snellings are in the capitol at Harrisburg. Charlie is still the president of Cryo-Therm, Inc., and Trexler Orchards, as well as being on the boards of several other companies.

Zvi Cohen writes that he is spending a great deal of time "commuting" outside of the U.S. as president of Jade Footwear, Inc., which is a recently formed importing company. He still is Executive Vice President of the B.G.S. Shoe Corporation, a domestic producer of women's boots and shoes.

Someone who checks to see how people like Charlie and Zvi are behaving themselves is **Bill Torrey**, who is presently a manager with Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. in Phoenix, specializing in tax work. Bill, his wife, Carol, and their two children, Mark (11) and Blair Anne (9), really enjoy living in Phoenix and on these cold winter days (I write in February), one can see why. The Torreys live in a Spanish-type house on the edge of the desert surrounded by flowering cactus and pure Arizona air. Bill welcomes any classmates who may get out his way.

Wilder Baker and his family are still in Weston, Massachusetts. He is now president of his own advertising agency, The Bresnick Company, a successful new venture from all that I hear. He manages to get in some time on the tennis courts and I am sure he would like to tangle with anyone going to the Boston area.

The word has it that **Mort Collins** has stopped lifting steam shovels and driving 6-bys for the winter season and can be found beachcombing in the lower Caribbean until spring and the pressures of work drag him reluctantly back to New Jersey. I have eagerly followed the Mafia investigations in that charming state, but unfortunately, there is no sign of Gus as yet.

Bob Hattemer announces with justifiable pride the addition of a daughter, Beth Wetherly Hattemer, who was born last November 28th. He figures she should be Andover Class of 1988.

I saw **Jim Brown** recently when we both were visiting friends in Wilmington. He and his family are fit and besides his work at Laird & Co., he manages to keep involved in Yale Baseball Alumni activities and various community projects around New Canaan.

1950

J. Kenneth McDonald, 5709 North King's Highway, Alexandria, Va., 22303

By now you will have heard from me all about our 20th Reunion program, 12th-14th June: P.A. barbecue, and drinks at Deke's Friday; parade, Alumni luncheon, Class dinner and dance Saturday; brunch Sunday. The arrangements are, I believe, first-rate, but the key to the Reunion's success will be the turn-out. So turn up, if you possibly can.

Emmanuel d'Amonville is serving as treasurer of the Reunion Committee, and handling the planning in Andover for the occasion. Manny, who still lives on Beacon Street in Boston, is now chairman of the language department at Thayer Academy. Manny and Mary have two daughters, and one very large dog.

Barry Good reports the birth of his third child, and second daughter, Ashley Cox Good, on 30th July 1969. Barry is a vice-president in the research department of Laird, Inc., and a director of Laird Securities, in New York. **Bill Crozier** was also presented with a new daughter, Abigail Parsons Crozier, last year, 22nd February 1969; he also has a son, four. In 1969 Bill became vice president and secretary of the Baystate Corporation, and a member of the advisory board of Colonial Equities, a mutual fund. The Croziers live in Wellesley, Massachusetts.

John Arnold has been elected president of the Harvard Varsity Club, and secretary-treasurer of the Massachusetts Golf Association. John, who lives in Duxbury, Massachusetts, also coaches both little league baseball and pee wee hockey.

In Phoenix, Arizona, **Byron Harvey** is a research associate in the Heard Museum; director of the Harvey Foundation; a consultant for the Museum of Navaho Ceremonial Art in 1968-69; and a member of the board of directors of the Phoenix Indian Center. Byron reports that his wife, Joy, is about to be listed in *Who's Who in the West*, and that two of his sons, Charles and Richard, made the honor roll at Phoenix Country

Day School. According to information from the P.A. alumni office, **Tom Keefe** is the only member of 1950 with a son at Andover: Charles Baker Keefe, 1971. Tom lives at Palos Verdes Peninsula, California.

Still further west, in the Far East, **Mike Schuyler** has been treasurer of Union Carbide Philippines since early last year. His wife, Connie, a Radcliffe graduate and registered nurse, works in a local hospital and the four Schuyler children attend the American School. Mike's business address is P.O. Box 56, Commercial Center P.O., Makati Rizal, Philippines—and he invites classmates to "stop by on their way to Expo '70."

At the moment **Wally Kohler** is still of Kohler, Wisconsin, but he is building a new home on the shores of Lake Michigan in nearby Sheboygan. Wally, who has three sons and two daughters, writes that he and his brother Pete (1952) are in the machinery designing, manufacturing, and selling business in Sheboygan Falls. Wally and his wife Mary "are definitely looking forward to the 20th Reunion."

From San Pedro, California, **Spencer MacCallum** has reported on his activities, for the first time since graduation by his reckoning. He writes: "I've been actively associated with the formation of an engineering firm, Terraqua, Ltd., that looks forward to designing, building with its own capital, leasing, and providing the ongoing management for what might be called 'artificial root systems' for community developments, that is, integrated utility systems as complete packages. The normal approach will be to participate in the overall development in return for providing and managing the utility package." The company has a new desalination process, so they hope to develop in salt water areas. Spence also enclosed a January *Field and Stream* article on "Quench", a portable desalination unit his company is now marketing. Spencer has a master's degree in anthropology from University of Washington, and he writes that "Unlikely as it may seem, my association with Terraqua grew out of a professional interest in anthropology, specifically land tenure and community organization." He has a book, *The Art of Community*, due out in February, which will suggest that "technological developments are on the way to making infinitely better community environments available through the market, and that this is destined eventually to make tax-based government obsolete."

Eric Wentworth returned from Paris in the spring of 1969, and he is now in his fifth year as a reporter for *The Washington Post* covering education. Earlier in the war he was a correspondent in South Vietnam. His experience there may prove good preparation for covering contemporary education.

1951

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr., 800 North Carolina National Bank Bldg., Charlotte, N.C. 28202

Bob Cuthbertson is presently residing in Ottawa, assigned to U.S. Army Standardization group — Canada. **Dave Richards** has moved his law practice to Austin, Texas. Firm name: Clinton & Richards. **Tony Thompson** is in the process of moving his family from Mexico City

to Sidney, Australia to become Time-Life Book Division area manager for the South Pacific. A note from Tom Dove on the occasion of my father's death in January indicates that he is now stationed at the American Embassy in Kathmandu, Nepal.

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Mass. 01742

My sense of humor gets flaky as I write in February what you read in May. For example, "If It's Tuesday, This Must Be Jacques Contant," the Brussels-based charmer of Abbot Academy legend, who now serves as European Coordinator of American Field Service International Scholarships.

Or if that doesn't hit your funny elbow, Clyde, here's this issue's tricky puzzle from ol' Bill Arnold, a long-time-no-hear-from: Bill's BSEE and MSEE, won from WPI in '60 and '63, after the USN, has led him to Chmship of the ET & ES Dept. of NECC, where he has been for over five yrs. Prior to NECC, Wm. taught two yrs at WJC. The only hints you are allowed: WPI = Worcester Polytechnic Institute; NECC = Northern Essex Community College, in Haverhill, Mass.; and WJC = Worcester Junior College. "EE," "ET," and "ES" sound vaguely electrical, but that's an uneducated, editorial guess which may be planned to mislead you. Here are more tangible statistics on the Arnolds: "Married in 1958 to Jan-Elizabeth Rawls of NYC (a large misty town, seldom seen; often mentioned in U.S. mythology). Her brother is W. B. Rawls, Jr., of P.A. '58. Have four children: E. W. Arnold, III (Terry) almost 8, Chris 5½, and 2½-year-old twins, Jimmy and Jamie." (Add four to six months to all ages to account for passage of time.)

Daughter Deborah (age 9 to 9½) and Son Jeffrey (age 7 to 7½) of parents Susan and David S. Willis now romp outside and inside their new home, a 1727 country farmhouse in Norton, Mass., after their recent move from Barrington, R.I. Daddy Dave continues to work as a manager for Texas Instruments of Attleboro, Mass.

Potential heroes of epic proportions continue to leave the haven of Bachelordom (sans beeswax) to heed the call of female liberation movement reactionaries — thank God! (Purists may substitute "Aphrodite!") In January our own island-hopping Ulysses, **L. Antony Fisher**, captured a new bride, Beth, from the Sherman tribe, during his excursion for Chase Manhattan in St. Croix, Virgin Islands; next adventure, management of the Marsh Harbour Abaco Island Branch in the Bahamas. (May Zeus strike all Homeric trouble-makers who wish to remind us of Penelope and Telemachus! The alusion seemed good enough in February. Anyway, the Fishers know they are loved.)

As the stock market continues to mystify wary gift-givers, and Congress continues to probe foundation exemptions, **Bill Seelye** has made a most adventurous move from a three-year stint as Pomona's Alumni Director to the job as Pomona's Director of Corporate and Foundation Relations. But Bill cheerfully calls the demands "enjoyable," probably because of his experience in banking (United California Bank) and securities (Blyth & Co.).

We shall close with a probe and a promise. The probe from **Lloyd Farrar**, who suggests we begin thinking of appropriate actions for the class conclave two years from this June. And the promise from **T. K. Vodrey**, whose Alumni Fund envelope contains the message, "Have a long letter on its way to you!" So with a bow of apology to T.K. and the rest of you who have written long since February, and with a burst of applause for those of you who now sit down to write, I am happy to be joining you in May. — *Eibuh*

1953

F. William Kaufman, III, 12 East 97th St., New York, N.Y. 10029

The The news news of of the the moment moment is is that that **Dave Dave Craton Craton** had had twins twins (Good Good grief grief!) As he wrote, "We were expecting one, and had strong premonitions it would be a girl. So it's been an extraordinary day." (The announcement lists the date of birth as 14 January 1970 and the probable names of Dave and Sherry's latest as Paul and Timothy.) "Now we have five, and it feels like fathering a soccer team. Remember me to those who may remember me. Au revoir" . . . The new year seems to have started off well for **Bob Sullivan** who was made a partner of the Boston firm of Herrick, Smith, Donald, Farley and Ketchum. Bob is used to multi-named groups, his family (without benefit of twins) being one of them . . . Got a call the other day from **Dick Morse** who is working on peaceful uses of atomic power out at Los Alamos. Not that I'm worried or anything but when I hung up the phone my wrist watch lit up and my electric blanket started to tick. . . . In a press clipping from CBS, "A filmmaking project instituted last year among students of New York City's Haaren High School by **Bob Keeshan**, television's Captain Kangaroo, reaches fruition Thursday Jan. 15 when the first of four two minute original movies shot by the teenagers in various picturesque locations throughout the city is shown on the "Captain Kangaroo" series . . . Producer **Nort Wright**, who oversees the production of films for use on "Captain Kangaroo" developed the curriculum for Haaren High School." . . . What weighs 6 pounds, 12 ounces, is 20 inches long and has no teeth? Answer: **Lincoln Todd Robinson**, born on October 17 to Kay and Neal Robinson. This, their third child (Tim and Holly), born in Eustis, Florida, where, incidentally, resides the family Robinson . . . In from Great Falls, Montana to check on the fur business (he's also in wool and plastics), **Tim Draper** whom I haven't seen for close to a decade. Looks the same. Five children from 7-13. Busy. Very happy in the West. Watch the papers for the next few years — one of the Draper kids may be in some National Skating Championship . . . "I am," writes **Fred Guggenheim**, "working as a psychiatrist at the Massachusetts General Hospital and Harvard Medical School doing research, teaching and some private practice. Beth, our daughter Jennifer (age 1 2/3) and I have a house in Newtonville." (As I see it if Beth looks over the back fence a little to the West she'll probably see **Connie Sullivan**, a lit-

tle to the North, **Nancy Kaplan** (wife of our leading furniture maker, **David**) . . . **Joe Shaw** writes that "after a number of years of working in the excavations conducted on ancient sites in Greece," in 1970-1971 (he) will assume the post of Assistant Professor of Art and Archaeology at the University of Toronto . . . News comes that **Tony Lopez** has been in Vietnam for 8 months as a Forward Air Controller flying OV-10's and O-1's in and around Saigon. He will return to the states in the summer — next assignment: Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk, Va., then possibly a four-year Pentagon Assignment. Tony's Vietnam Address: P.O. Box 2374, APO San Francisco 96227. That's Major Lopez . . . "Contrary to the P.A. Addressograph," writes **Dick Repetto**, "I am not now nor have I ever been a lobsterman at Chebeague Island, Maine. I am a member of the law firm of Kirlin, Campell & Keating in New York City". (Four years at lobster school and he still thinks he's a lawyer) . . . "Returned this Spring from a four-year assignment in Pittsburgh. Now Personnel Manager of Chubb's (& Son) Short Hills Operation. Living in Bernardsville, N.J. with wife Alice, daughters Sara 4, Anne 2, Jennifer 9 mos. Looking forward to a Winter of Hockey with the St. Nicks and the Essex Hunt Club plus a few skis," writes **John Poinier** . . . In a note from **Mal Dole**: "I had the pleasure of having **Don MacCleay** in one of my classes this semester. He is in the MBA program at San Fernando Valley State College where I teach. I had the even greater pleasure of having his wife in one of my undergraduate classes last semester." . . . From **Bob Pelletreau** comes word that he's been "living in the tense atmosphere of Amman, Jordan over the past two years." He also mentions that his two daughters are well and thriving. He asks that "Zeus" send him his new address. (that would be care of Amman, Dept. of State, Washington, D.C. 20521). Incidentally the last word about **Zeus Stevens** was that he was about to enter Hospital Management School somewhere in Texas . . . As a matter of fact, I wish that Zeus would send me his new address (it's just a little soreness around the back and I know it will go away, but you never can tell) . . . **Gerry Snyder**'s new firm in New York City is called **Excalibur Associates**. If you have trouble getting Gerry you have to be patient because this month it's his turn in the rock . . . Guess whose five-year-old son, Robert, has a father who is Assistant Professor of Medicine at the New York Hospital — Cornell Medical Center and working in the Thrombosis Research Laboratory? **Peter Harpel** . . . Flash from **Warren Clein**: "Job change in November. Now in programming and systems with Insurance Company of North America in Philadelphia (Should I tell him that **Bob Verville** has a computer service company in Philadelphia?) Working twenty-five hours a day. Eight days a week and enjoying it. I am now trying to work up the right mental attitude to do some long overdue house repairs this winter." . . . "My family (Judy and two sons, Steven and Charles) have returned from a nine month assignment with Procter & Gamble in Spain," writes **Tony Shoop** . . . **Leo Daley** writes that he is currently living in Winchester, Mass. and working with the brokerage firm of Harris, Upham and Company, Inc. in

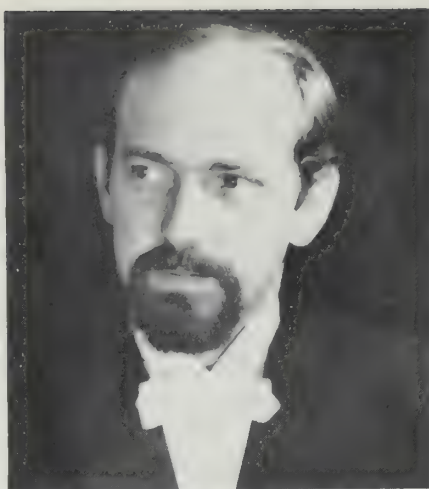
Boston . . . "In April I was elected to membership in the American Association of Pastoral Counselors. In June I was elected President of the Alcoholism Council of Southern Conn. My wife, Nila, continues to publish superb children's books for Atheneum and Knopf" . . . Born October 9, 1969 to Peter and Jane Chermayeff, a son, Nicholas . . . Mike Kohler was recently transferred from Boston, where he was Manager of New England Sales District to the Kohler Co. home offices at Kohler, Wisc. He is now Marketing Manager for fibreglass products . . . and that's about it.

1954

Edward W. Probert, Morgan Guaranty Trust Company of New York, 23 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10015

Frank Pierce, Newb LeRoy and Peter Mohr share the spotlight this quarter. Frank and Melinda had a son (they have a young lady) last December 19th as did the LeRois last July 15th. The latter have "two girls for Abbot and now a son for P.A." Newb was recently promoted to Manager-Construction Services Div. of the New Haven Trap Rock Co. As such, he has direct responsibility for the Company's paving, trucking and black top operations throughout Connecticut. The Mohrs' wonderful Christmas card tells the story of their year — from Pete's last "Reserve" cruise and his trip last July to Capitol Hill to discuss municipal bonds re the tax reform bill, to Libby's endeavors on behalf of a children's museum. The year of course was highlighted by the birth of their daughter, Anna Sledge, two days before Halloween.

Bill and Henrietta Fritsch are now settled in Kingsport, Tenn., though Bill is away on trips to Latin America about half the time. He has a new position as Manager of Latin American Sales, Eastman Chemical Inter-American Ltd., a subsidiary of Eastman Kodak Co. They have a daughter, Carmen Elizabeth (1½), and a second child was expected late last January. As I believe I reported a few issues back, **Chuck Fagan** is serving as Deputy Assistant Secretary for Economic Development in The Commerce Dept. He reports **Bill Blunt** recently joined the staff as Chief Counsel of the Econ. Devel. Admin., and that **Jerry Donovan** is in Washington with the Urban Coalition. **Art Neyman** has just opened his office for the practice of Urology in Lowell, Mass., and **Don Nurenberg** writes he not long ago bumped into John Kemper in the Detroit airport. Still a bachelor, Don is working for G.M. where he "heads up a way-out engineering group involved in predicting how safety features in cars like brakes and steering are going to be affected by changing manufacturing techniques. I owe my whole existence to Ralph Nader!" **Pete Denker** has just been appointed a Vice President of Scudder, Stevens & Clark, investment counsel. He has been with Scudder for ten years and is an investment consultant and portfolio manager in the Dallas office. Al and Sue Krass are finishing up their six-year mission in Ghana, Al being a pastor with the Evangelical Presbyterian Church. Son Tommy is now back from the clinic he attended in Colorado with a good report — eating by himself, able to speak in simple sentences and also able to master



Robert S. Rogers, '55, Principal Conductor of the Harkran Ballet in New York.

many tasks he previously couldn't. Their other son, Mike, is in Class 2 in the Chereponi Primary School. Al, now freed from district pastoral responsibilities, carries the portfolios of Bible translation and leadership training duties. His leadership training work consists of directing in-service training for the church staff and devising and testing lay-training materials for congregational adult Christian education. Al and family will return to the States in July, with Al probably spending the first year or two speaking and studying and writing up the last six years experience from an anthropological and missiological point of view. This must have been a most stimulating experience for them, one from which so many of us, I dare say, could profit. **Jud Sage**, undoubtedly weary, wrote he was finishing up a "very long, hard and noisy tour with a heavy artillery battery in Vietnam. God willing, my wife and children and I will be in Camp Lejeune, N.C., by mid-March . . . Nancy and I enjoyed a week of R & R in Bangkok which, needless to say, was the most pleasant aspect of this job. I'm looking forward eagerly to my homecoming." Pres. Nixon, about whom **Bob Semple** gave a most enlightening, perceptive, and entertaining talk as our guest speaker last December at the N.Y. City Alumni Assoc. Annual Dinner, may have de-escalated the Vietnam war in our minds by skillful political tactics, but to anyone fighting over there now the bullets are just as real and just as deadly as ever. Let us all pray the conflict is soon ended. Though the closing verse speaks of a season a few months past, the message is as pertinent today and will be tomorrow as it was when written in the Mohrs' Christmas card:

"The world stands poised, a new decade:

Of God's plan, what has Man made?

Now close by the Natal hour
We pray for His almighty power,
That the guiding star for Earth
May be the Savior's holy birth."
Res ipsa loquitur!

I wish you all happiness for the Spring.

P.S. Supplementing the foregoing, more complete information has just been re-

ceived on **Pete Mohr** and **Bill Blunt**. Pete's trip to Capitol Hill and the Senate Finance Committee Hearings on the Tax Reform Legislation was as a member of the Municipal Federal Legislation Committee of the Investment Bankers Assoc. He lunched with Messrs. Fagan and Blunt, the latter of whom as reported was appointed last September Chief Counsel of the Economic Development Administration by Secretary of Commerce Maurice H. Stans. As Chief Counsel for EDA, Bill will advise Assistant Secretary of Commerce Robert A. Podesta on all legal matters relating to the agency's programs to help create jobs and boost incomes in economically lagging areas of the Nation. EDA provides public works grants and loans, business development loans and planning and technical assistance to areas with high unemployment or low median family income.

Before accepting the Federal post, Bill was Assistant General Counsel for the Sperry & Hutchinson Co. of N.Y.C. He joined the firm in December 1966 after a five-year association with the law firm of Simpson Thacher & Bartlett in New York City as an Associate Attorney. Bill is a trustee of the West Side Day Nursery in New York City and a member of the New York City, New York State and American Bar Associations.

1955

Thomas H. Lawrence, III, 1039½ Sweetzer, Hollywood, Calif. 90060

1956

A. B. Giamatti, 249 Central Ave., New Haven, Conn. 06515

You thought it was the War, didn't you. Then one day you threw a cigarette in the street and three androgynes vilified you and you said, "well, it's pollution. Shoot," (you were still thinking it was the war), "it's our ecological balance." No, group, no *hypocrite lecteur, mon semblable, mon frere*, it is You, it is US, the Male Chauvinists, the non-supportive Male Supremacists. We're into the Woman's Lib, baby: either Day Care Centers, All Power to the Female People, or it's all over. From now on every Thursday she goes to the Encounter Group alone and you can stay home and like watch Dean Martin or something really repressive.

That brings you up to date on New Haven.

Elsewhere: **Toby Schwartzburg** with wife and two daughters is in LaJolla enjoying the sun and "looking for infant companies in which to invest" . . . **Jim Knupp** in Los Altos, Calif., with Lynn and three children as Western Region Marketing Manager, Laidlaw, Corp. . . . **Bill Moses** is Director of Development, Studio Watts Workshop, fund-raising for this school for drop-outs . . . **Ted Maynard**, now an LCDR, USNR, is still Senior Foreign Finance Analyst, Esso International in N.Y. . . . **Lanny Keyes** is on leave from City Planning at M.I.T. and working in housing development for the Boston Model City Program . . . **Bill Wilson** Lt. Commander, MC, USN for two years at Great Lakes Naval Hospital . . . **Don Erdman** a professor of architecture at Rice . . . **Jim Taylor's** son will be two on May 17; James reports

an Catlin is with David McKay in N.Y., publishers; Tom Crosby a lawyer in Minneapolis with Faegre and Benson; Char-
 y Duell is in Charleston, S.C. managing
 Middleton Properties and Erdman de-
 signed a wing on his farm house in
 Vermont — I take it as part of the Bos-
 ton Model City Program . . . Jim Hinish
 with King Broadcasting in Seattle and,
 in 18 months, has taken over the town.
 . . . Nick Andrus is Deputy Assistant
 to the Secretary, HEW, working on per-
 sonnel . . . Speaking of Foxcroft North,
 will Frank Converse, to whom I apologize
 for the silence, please write, because since
 he moved and became unlisted, I have
 had no luck in reaching him . . . Dan
 Kimball is still studying linguistics and
 is Admissions Chairman, University Col-
 lege, New York University . . . Ron Si-
 mon now lives in Stamford, Conn., with
 wife, daughter, and twin sons, Eric Lewis
 and Daniel Jay . . . Joe Lyman's son,
 George, was born April 23, 1969 . . . Joe
 Ringland is chief resident, Obstetrics and
 Gynecology, New York Hospital-Cornell
 Medical Center (I will, with apologies,
 not vouch for the pristine freshness of
 all this news) . . . Earle Fox now two
 years, or has been, at Yokosuka Naval
 Base in Japan, and is a Lt./USN . . .
 John McBride is in Aspen with his fam-
 ily and development and construction
 company. He says: Tam Scott has become
 a stunt pilot, Mike Moore in Denver is
 "raising babies and other philanthropic
 things," where Bruce Smith is teaching
 and writing, while Don Erdman is teach-
 ing Home Economics at Rice . . . by the
 time you read this, Ed Parker, M.D., will
 have completed five weeks of ground
 school and in-flight instruction in the T-
 37 jet trainer as part of residency in
 aerospace medicine; will have been in
 Alaska at the Air Force Arctic Survival
 School, and will have gone to Panama
 for Jungle Survival School. He then goes
 to Houston where Erdman will build him
 a Model Program farm . . . Tom Dent
 won the Resident Achievement Award for
 1969 at University Hospital, Ann Arbor,
 where he is now an Instructor in Sur-
 gery and became the father of Logan
 Patrick on Jan. 8, 1969 . . . Ernie Lath-
 am was awaiting word on a new diplo-
 matic assignment, having enjoyed Saudi
 Arabia . . . Mal Meistrell and wife Jan
 have moved to Manhasset, L.I. . . . Tom
 Bagnoli is chief resident at B.U. Medical
 Services at Boston City Hospital and be-
 came the father of Carol on Dec. 16,
 1968. (all doctors write like that, cf.
 Dent; above) . . . John Beck is project
 manager for Lexington Books Division of
 D.C. Heath, a program devoted to pro-
 viding scholars, researchers and business-
 men with the most current available stud-
 ies of national and international prob-
 lems; he had been with Frederick Praeg-
 er, before that Harper and Row, before
 that United Church Press of Boston . . .
 Jack Curley is a general partner of the
 investment firm of Paine, Webber, Jack-
 son & Curtis and is a special assistant to
 the managing partner. He lives in Irving-
 ton, N.Y. with his wife and two sons . . .
 Jack Herrmann is resident manager in
 Pittsburgh and vice-president of Walston
 & Co. and is an allied member of the
 N.Y. Stock Exchange . . . I am very
 proud of you all, not the least, indeed
 perhaps (as we say at the Lit. Crit. Shop,
 so as to suggest but not assert) most of:
 Ned LeRoy who on July 12, 1969 mar-

ried Jean Hurst and who was promoted
 to Major, USMC in November . . . and
 Ave Laundon, of the Boston law firm
 of Goodwin, Proctor and Hoar, who on
 January 3, 1970 married Joan Williams
 in Deerfield.

Well, keep those cards and press re-
 leases coming in, and above all remem-
 ber me to your wives and sweethearts,
 or to both if you can manage it, because
 as I said at the beginning, I am taking
 no chances. None at all. I have read the
 hand-writing on the wall — but, this is
 a family magazine.

1957

Gaylord Johnson, Jr., 10106 Holly Springs,
 Houston, Texas 77042

Hello Everyone: Many thanks to all of
 you who contributed to the annual fund
 this year, and to those of you who were
 called on the phone, I hope this article
 will serve as a reminder. We had fallen
 behind last year's achievement, but I am
 certain that by the time you receive this
 edition we will be in front again . . .

Thanks Grabo, Al, and all others . . .
 Tom Fox has returned to the U.S. after
 spending two years in Upper Volta as
 the director of the Peace Corps. Now in
 Washington, Tom writes that he has been
 promoted to the chief of planning, pro-
 gramming, and training for the Peace
 Corps in Africa. I am sure that Tom's
 wife, Elizabeth, is happy with this breath-
 er, since they are expecting their second
 in June . . . Got a nice note from Pat
 (Rick) Calleo who is singing opera in
 Linz, Austria. Rick married the former
 Miss Lynn Blakeslee, a violinist, and they
 have a baby son, Curtiss, who, along
 with his parents, extends a warm invita-
 tion to those coming to Europe to visit
 them . . . On the other side of the
 globe comes word from Bill Rapp, who
 is continuing to study Japanese with the
 hope of joining an American firm to
 work in Japan this summer . . . We
 heard from a couple of our lawyer class-
 mates this time . . . Bill Dial is Smog-
 bound (L.A.), Calif. in practice with Law-
 ler, Felix and Hall. Bill's wife writes
 that they had a baby daughter last year.
 From Chicago comes word from Ted
 Scudder that his main activities include
 playing squash, acting as the mascot for
 the Chicago Bulls, and practicing law
 when time permits. Ted wrote that he
 had been in touch with John McConnell
 who is practicing admiralty law in New
 York with the firm of Purrington & Mc-
 Connell . . . Most of us are now 30
 years old or more, and I find it most in-
 teresting how studious some of our num-
 ber remains. I couldn't go back to the
 books now for love or money, so I tip
 my hat to those who are still with it.
 Dave Catron dropped a note from Michi-
 gan U. where he is writing a thesis, but
 he adds that he hopes to take a teaching
 position this fall at another Big Ten
 school. John Mathis, now an asst. prof.
 at Bowdoin, writes that he finally re-
 ceived his Ph.D. from M.I.T. and has 2
 children to show for it. Meanwhile, back
 at the lab, Jim Sterling let us know that
 he is studying clinical psychology at the
 Univ. of Chicago, while at the Yale Psy-
 chiatric Institute comes word from Dick
 Munich (who is doing his residency);
 and Dan Adams writes from Philadelphia
 that he is now the chief resident of the

Penn Surgical Service at the Philadelphia
 General Hospital. Good Luck. Jumping
 around the baby trail: Chico Valdejuely
 says that his daughter, Aileen, is running
 the household that already has three boys
 . . . Minot Tripp's first was born last
 Feb. (69), about the time they moved
 into the house they designed and built.
 . . . Ron Campbell sent a note that their
 second child but first son was born last
 May 30th . . . and moving to L.A. as a
 computer whiz with IBM in the field of
 time sharing and remote computing is
 Pete Whiskeman whose new addition, Lisa
 Anne, was born last April 25th . . . after
 five years of marketing and then as the
 Manager of Commercial Marketing Plan-
 ning, Frank Bell writes that he has been
 moved to the Supply and Distribution
 Dept. with Mobil. But all that produced
 their first child, Sam, last October 25th.
 Rick Merrill, with the Democratic Party
 in Washington, writes that their son,
 Timothy, was born on his father's birth-
 date in Dec. 1968. Rick is with the
 Democratic Study Group in the House of
 Representatives, made up of 135 loyal
 Democrats. One of our numbers and per-
 haps one of the best holdouts has fallen,
 finally, or succumbed to the treachery of
 matrimony. In past articles I mentioned
 that Charlie Ridgway was engaged, but
 a few days ago I got a confirmation that
 he and the former Miss Julianne Tolbert
 of Colorado were married on the 29th of
 November last year in Eagle, Colorado.
 For those of our class who remain single,
 the ranks are dwindling . . . Your report-
 er has circles under his eyes at the mo-
 ment, since our third son, Douglas Paton
 was born this February 25 (just before
 writing this). My apologies if it doesn't
 read too well. Regards, Gee

1958

Paul L. Kelly, 2000 Southwest Tower,
 Houston, Texas 77002

Grace and I are just back from a vaca-
 tion in Venezuela and Aruba. Just
 when winter has reached the boring
 point there can be no nicer way to hurry
 along spring. When we last heard from
 Dane Smith it was 1965 and he and his
 wife were in Ethiopia in the Peace Corps.
 Now Dane is in Dakar, Senegal as Consul
 in the American Embassy. Not only is
 his wife with him but three children are
 there too. Dane's present position was
 preceded by work at the Nigeria Desk in
 the State Department and work toward
 a Ph.D. at the Fletcher School of Inter-
 national Law and Diplomacy. J. Michael
 Freedberg has finally written to tell us
 of his wanderings during the last few
 years. Mike works as an attorney in the
 office of State Representative James F.
 Hart of Boston, having been politically ac-
 tive for some time. The campaigns he
 has worked on include those of John
 Volpe for Governor of Massachusetts in
 1966, John Lindsay in 1965, John Sears
 for Mayor of Boston and Sheriff in 1967
 and 1968, respectively, and Christopher
 Iannella for Boston City Councilman in
 1969. He is still a bachelor. Dexter
 Morse, we hear is Director of Admissions
 and head football coach at Vermont
 Academy. He and his wife have two chil-
 dren, Kathy and Andrew. Marshall New-
 ton has moved from Carnegie Tech in
 Pittsburgh to take a position as Associate
 Chemist at Brookhaven National Labora-

tory in Upton, New York. **Geoff Movius** reports that he recently moved into a new house and a new job. He is now teaching in the English Department at Tufts University. **Bob Hull** left the First National City Bank in London and joined the Security Pacific National Bank, Los Angeles, as an Assistant Vice President in their London Branch. **John Bradford** has just finished a tour in the Medical Corps in Vietnam and is about to begin his residency in urology at the University of Washington in Seattle. In July another M.D. in the Class, **Monty Bissell**, is moving to the Department of Medicine at the University of California Medical Center in San Francisco. **Dixie Carroll** reports that he continues to enjoy practice in his own architectural firm, Carroll & Cetta, in Washington, D.C. **Jerry Poinier** is now living in Morristown, N.J. with his wife Susan and their two children, John and Liza. Lastly, **Charlie Kellogg** reports the arrival of his first child, Natalia, on November 24, 1969.

1959

Ralph N. Johanson, Jr., 305 East 88th St., New York, N.Y. 10028

I'm afraid that you'll have to blame last issue's absence of notes upon the "silent majority." Of late, fortunately, several members of the Class have broken the silence.

Bill Sanford very kindly took the time to up-date his activities: "Roe and I are still in Europe but no longer at Le Rosey in Switzerland, our destination after we were married in July, 1968. We stayed there for a year (it is a boarding school for children from the ages of 10 to 18 with both a French and an English speaking section), both of us teaching and living at the school. During the winter, when the school moved from Rolle to the skiing area of Gstaad, Roe unfortunately broke her leg but has happily made a full recovery and was back on skis for Christmas vacation. We left Rosey last spring to teach at the Frankfurt International School and to live a more private life. I'm teaching German and American History to the 11th and 12th grades while Roe has a 5th grade section. American students make up roughly 70 per cent of the school's student population and the curriculum is primarily designed to satisfy entrance requirements of U.S. colleges. We live in Konigstein on the outskirts of Frankfurt in very pleasant surroundings. Our German is still a little halting (neither of us had a school or college course) but we both took the 8 week Goethe Institute course this past summer, which gave us a start."

Dex Koehl was married on January 18, 1970, in Rumson, New Jersey, to Mary L. Rafferty. **Maynard Toll** was an usher. Mary is a graduate of Marymount College in Arlington, Virginia, and worked prior to her marriage for American Airlines in New York City, where Dex is Project Manager — Market Development. Clippings announcing the wedding were sent to me by several sources, one of which was **Tom Stirling**, now practicing law in Honolulu with the firm of Ashford & Wriston and thoroughly enjoying Hawaii. In his letter, Tom said in part, that Dex and Mary "came out here for their honeymoon and Dex, Mary, a date

and I went out on the town one night (an effort which left me extremely subpar the next morn) before they wisely left Honolulu for the outer islands." Wedding bells have pealed recently for several other members of the Class. **Lex Rieffel** was married on October 11, 1969, in Copperhill, Tennessee, to Ellen Alaire Bretz. Ellen is a graduate of Smith and Boston University's School of Law. Lex and Ellen honeymooned for 3 weeks in Europe, "the highlight of which was attending the wedding of **Peter Haug** to Helga Marianne Hesse on October 25, in Frankfurt." Lex also writes that "I passed my Ph.D. qualifying exam at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy and am now looking for a job. Peter, now working in Bonn, is assistant to the German director of a Franco-German project to launch a communications satellite." **Jim Kfoury** was married in September, 1969, in Winchester, Mass., to Laurel A. Stabile. Laurel attended school in New York and Switzerland; Jim is a Brown graduate. By the time this is published, **Jim Hayman** will have been married in London (in March) to Jeanne Mary O'Toole. Jeanne, who attended schools in Wales and England, is with the Canadian Consulate General in New York City. Jim is a senior copywriter on the creative staff of Compton Advertising, also in N.Y.C.

I received a group of excellent pictures of the reunion from **Val Mayer**, finishing up at Harvard B. School, with the note that "career plans still in a state of flux. Hope to go into management information systems work. Maybe consulting. Maybe Cambridge." **Tom Stiles** became the proud father of Tom, III, on July 21, 1969. **Luke Fichthorn** informs me that Tom has been appointed Assistant Vice President of Laird Securities, Inc., in N.Y.C. Luke is now Vice President of Laird Corporate Development, Inc. and Chairman of its Finance Committee. He is "working long hours but the work is both challenging and very interesting. Nancy and I had a son (Luke, IV) born on December 7, 1969." **Bill Anderson** is "out of the Navy after 6 long years and has belatedly returned to school (Harvard Law). Elana and I and my two stepchildren are in a small but exorbitant apartment at 11 Gray Street, Cambridge, and would welcome hearing from any classmates." **Chandler Bridges** is now a partner in the Decatur, Georgia law firm of Cobb, Cobb & Bridges. **Jim Bailey** writes that **Marshall Brinkley** and I are presently engaged in the practice of law, he to a greater and I to a lesser degree, in Baton Rouge, and owing to our somewhat offtrack location, receive little news of others from the class of '59." Also off the beaten path is **Caddy Brooks**, now living in Hyde Park, Vermont, and getting an M.A.T. at the University of Vermont. Caddy states that "my wife is supporting me in the style to which I am not at all accustomed — we are on a beautiful farm way out in the sticks."

Steve Foss is "still single, working in Haverhill, Mass. as Director of Research and Development at Foss Mfg. Co., Non-Woven Fabric Division. Travel to Europe 3-4 times per year. Recently was feature speaker at the fall meeting of the National Association of Woolen and Worsted Overseers in Auburn, Mass." **Roger Ahlbrandt** and wife Patty moved to Seattle in the fall of 1969. Roger has commenced

work on a Ph.D. in Economics at the University of Washington and has an appointment as a teaching assistant in Economics. **Dr. Quinn Rosetsky** is practicing pediatrics as a Captain in the Air Force. **Dr. Mitch Gail** is working as a commissioned officer in the Public Health Service following his internship, and writes that "if all goes as planned on January 18, 1970, I'll take up residence with my bride in Washington on the Potomac." **Dr. John Dorman** is also "satisfying my service requirement in the Public Health Service; on Staten Island, where **Dave McLanahan** is also stationed." **Dick Good** year is engaged to marry Constance Miller on June 6, 1970. Constance is a Briarcliff graduate and has been working in New York City with the real estate firm of Norman K. Winston & Co. Dick is associated with the N.Y.C. law firm of Debevoise, Plimpton, Lyons & Gates.

Dave and Liz Walsh's first child, Sarah Elizabeth, was born on December 15, 1969. **Artie Rogers** is "still living in Milan and finding the Italian climate most suitable. Family now consists of Arthur III and Alison, born last April." **Erik Lunde** is now an instructor in American History at Marquette University in Milwaukee. **Dave Steagall** works in Charlotte for Rutland Plastics, Inc., custom compounds of plastics, and belongs to the Bachelors Club of Charlotte. **Dan Reiff** is presently working as an architectural historian with the Commission of Fine Arts in Washington and plans to return to college teaching next fall. **Bill Patterson** continues to enjoy his work with William E. Hill & Co., management consultants in New York City. **Mike Bell** is teaching English at Princeton; his daughter, Sophia Rutledge, was born last summer. Army JAG Captain **Lea Pendleton's** wife, Susan, gave birth to twin boys late in February, 1970. And finally, from **Bob Myers**: Little to report this year. Medical training is a never-ending affair. The program in Urology here at the Mayo Clinic is excellent. I regret not making the reunion. (How about an up-to-date list of addresses of class members) Bob's point is a good one; I hope to have a directory made up and mailed out within the next six months.

1960

Secretary to be appointed shortly.

1961

Langdon G. Wright, 113 Cook St., Ithaca, N.Y. 14850

The latest batch of notes returned with contributions to the alumni fund included one from **George Hanna** with the remark: "I am including no remarks this year in an effort not to bore the 'Senator.'" With this unkind cut, it has become apparent that my two-time withholding of wit has failed in its aim of eliciting more copious and comprehensive communications from my classmates. So, it's back to the little white slips.

Some of them, fortunately, are not so dull. **Tom Evslin**, for example, writes that he "participated in the convention riots as a National Guardsman (the real good guys)." Since then, Tom has left Chicago and moved to Greenwich, Connecticut where he is a manager of sys-

ms programming at Data Dimensions. lec Walling is working for the Housing and Development Administration of the city of New York and was sweating out the mayoral elections in fun city: "If rocaccino wins . . . I'll be job hunting." m Durston, after earning an M.B.A. in finance became a teacher and varsity baseball coach at Charlotte Country Day School. Jim spent the summer working in the Public Relations Department of the World-Champions-to-be New York Mets where he didn't even offer a good friend a hot deal on Series tickets.)

Classmates continue to get married at an alarming rate. Dennis Cross married Anne Laura Frothingham of New Canaan, Connecticut on December 28, 1968. (How's that for the latest news!) They are living in Cambridge, Mass., where Dennis is in his second year at Harvard Business School. Bruce Gilbert married the former Jane Riccard of Nashua, N.H. in June, 1968. Their first child, a girl, was born in October, 1969. Bruce graduated from the University of New Hampshire and is working for the Penn. Box and Lumber Co. selling industrial packaging.

Rick Keppelman married Judith Morris on June 23, 1969, and is attending Columbia Law School. Mac Starr was married February 7 of this year to Martha Graves of Manchester, Vermont. Lastly, Captain John Schmedeman capped his tour in Germany by marrying Heidi Wagner of Wurzburg. Jack writes that he topped by P.A. on his honeymoon — to thank Mr. Hulburd, no doubt — that he is en route to Thailand for a short tour.

Other classmates continue as world travelers — with Uncle Sam their chaperone. Gib Lanpher has moved from Tel Aviv to Libreville, Gabon to become the Political Officer at the American Embassy there. Keith Lauder is serving a two-year tour in the Air Force's Dental Corps after graduating from Tufts Dental School. He is currently stationed in Turkey. Jim Perry is now a General's aide at Warner Robbins in Georgia. He received the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with 13 Oak Leaf Clusters while in Vietnam. His future plans "include a Ph.D. in Pol. Sci. and instructing at the Air Academy." Frank O'Brien is the northern-most Army Lawyer in Korea.

That finishes off about half my pile of white slips. I will save the rest for next time, so that in the event I don't hear from any of you, I won't have to take more than a six-month vacation.

1962

Richard H. Barry, 2624 Baker St., San Francisco, Calif. 94123

1963

John R. Raben, Jr., 237 N. Harvard St., Allston, Mass. 02134

I received a very nice note from Sandy Trevor a while back. He's stationed in Saigon at MACV headquarters as a systems analyst for Intelligence Data Handling. He's a First Lieutenant. Pete Pappas is planning on attending Business School after his stint with army intelligence is over. Also assigned to army intelligence (it appears in retrospect that our

class must have been pretty bright after all) is Al Taylor; after April 15 he'll be at Fort Bragg, N.C.

Tod Lueders is certainly qualified for intelligence work; his "famous eyesight" kept him out of any branch of the service, however, so he's working for Holt, Rinehart, and Winston and living in Palo Alto. His plans are to stay with the "publishing-journalism thing for a few years at least." Mike Francisco is flying F-4 Phantom fighters out of Elgin AFB Florida. He happily reports that he's still a bachelor. My Upper year roommate Bill Rapson will be clerking for Federal District Judge Doyle in Denver starting next September. He reported having seen Paul Ruskin in S.F. last fall; the latter seems to be enjoying medical school. I wish my Senior roommate, Joe Rice would send me some news— I haven't heard from him since January '69. Hod Caulkins was married in September '68, received his MBA from Columbia six months later and is now working for the Duke Endowment Fund. Vic Petzy graduated from Harvard in 1967 and attended Penn Dental School for a while. He changed his mind about dentistry though and transferred into Penn's School of Education. He'll receive his M.S. in Ed. this May. Vic has been teaching meanwhile in Poverty Pocket School — West Philadelphia High School. He married Jane Worsiter of Methuen in June, 1969.

Harold Brown is in his third year at LSU Medical School; he traveled last summer through Greece, Spain and Italy. Ty Shen is working at RCA's Aerospace Division as a Contract Administrator in the Electro-Optics and High Resolution Camera area. Harry Schwethelm received his law degree from Texas last May. He has been on active duty as a First Lieutenant in the army since January of this year. He's stationed at Fort Holabird, Md. A former classmate Bob Cory is in the Air Force in Saigon teaching English to Vietnamese soldiers; his tour of duty is up in November '70. On the home front, Rhidian Morgan is engaged to Martha Hale Wheeler of Portland, Ore. He will graduate from Columbia Law in



Eric Redman, '66, has been elected to Phi Beta Kappa at Harvard.

June. Ted Neill has finished his active duty with the Navy and is back at home in Winchester. He hopes to travel some before starting Business School in the fall. John Erdmann was commissioned in the Army Corps of Engineers after OCS at Ft. Belvoir, Va. He'll be assigned to the Aviation Element of the Inter-American Geodetic Survey based in Panama. He and his wife Ann hope to be able to travel throughout South America. He expects an eventual assignment with a psychological operations team so that he might make use of the background from the joint graduate degree program in law and international development economics in which he was enrolled at the University of Denver. Jon Vipond is in his third year at Penn Law. As always Jon is most helpful in tracking down the activities and whereabouts of errant classmates. Bill Hunt has been doing graduate work in theatre at Michigan. Bill is reported to look just the same, only bigger, as when we were at Andover. I have to quote the following from Jon's note: "Ran into Fred Palmer on the bus from Kennedy Airport — he's Navy at Norfolk with wife Pat. Spent a crazy evening with him at the expense of some guy on the same bus who gave us money to 'have a good time' with because he was so impressed by the fact that we were reviving an old friendship so easily after six years." I've heard of people getting hustled, but this is ridiculous. Jon, please send me that guy's name and address — it's never too early to start working on our tenth reunion.

Pete Johnson is busy producing still another theatrical spectacular for the G. W. stage. This one is entitled *Black Comedy*, and involves a power failure. The actors supposedly spend the better part of their evening running into walls or falling down stairs. Who said Vaudeville was dead? I hope that most of you have been exposed to milder winters than we have in Boston this year; Spring will never have been more appreciated than by your shivering and lonely Secretary. Write soon to warm his heart.

1964

Jose R. Gonzalez, 147 Kent St., Brookline, Mass. 02146

1965

Richard Boydston, 5702 Waterbury Circle, Des Moines, Iowa 50312

I will open and close these notes with the reminder that our fifth reunion will be held the weekend of June 12 and 13. Reunion chairman Morrison Bump and his committee will no doubt issue numerous advance notices and related publicity blurbs but I hereby anticipate that campaign by advertizing their aim toward "simplicity and spontaneity."

In attendance on January 31 at the Andover Inn briefing on upcoming reunions was Green Beret Bump who awaits the invasion of Europe at Ft. Devens, Mass. where he is a member of an airborne division prepared to counter the unexpected but awaited. Two Harvard Lawmen, Norvin Dickerson and Lowell Turnbull, gave counsel as well as teaching fellow Steve Devereux and yours truly. Norvin is not certain to celebrate with us in June as he is appealing his

scheduled April reporting date to Naval OCS basic training in Newport. Lowell is living in Cambridge with Peter Katz, also at H Law, and Larry Davidson who is teaching high school and serving meals to his bachelor roommates.

Included on the Alumni contribution envelopes are some short items forwarded to me by Treasurer Devereux. Peter Morgan simply wrote "U of Colo. Law School." Congratulations on that unembellished fact. Jay Bond plans to enter U. of Texas grad school for the second semester; math his subject. Armando Balcázar received a Master of Industrial Engineering from Cornell last June and remains there working for his M.B.A. after which he will hasten to homecountry Venezuela where he "will hopefully be of use to the country." Howe Austin reminds us that he is in his first year at Columbia Med School and fellow Yalie Dave Benjamin has joined Pete Marshall, George Strong, and Fred McCabe at Harvard B School. Pete Kitson is likewise in Boston, at B.U. Law in the company of Skip Comstock while twice-a-father Andy Hinkley is down Commonwealth Ave. at B.C. Law. Andy Marks, now a senior at Princeton, is in Cap and Gown Club and was in the P.U. soccer team during their scandalous no-Ivy-wins autumn season last. Smokey Phillips and Andy were together again at an annual Christmas party and shared news of their respective engagements and summer wedding intentions.

Rusty Laughead writes from Pensacola that he ran into John Lacouture on the latter's way to a Rhodes Scholarship interview in New Orleans.

"But one becomes a radical by confronting the conditions that others are so intent on hiding that they hit us on the head, or shoot us, as in Berkeley. I'm afraid it's pretty serious." This to me on SDS stationery from office manager and fundraiser Kit Meade. He promises to be at the reunion with comrade in arms Jamie Kilbreth who is editing *New Left Notes*. Mike Wood, who arbitrarily is put in this paragraph by virtue of his Christmas card greeting of "Peace", is a Mich. music teacher. Redwood's traveling companion to Cal. last summer, Jack Williams, is similarly employed in homestate North Carolina.

Colin Mathews, married and at home in Philly. Dan Warren, fifth and final year at Yale. Todd Everett, married and teaching in W.D.C.

Gren Hayes is working for Westinghouse Information Systems Laboratory in Pittsburgh. You'll all know what he does in more exact terms if I say he's doing systems analysis in public systems. Gren's also going part time to U. of Pitt.; his goal is a master's in Urban and Regional Planning.

Now quoting Doug Pirnie, "Ran into Mike Hudner at the New York Alumni Dinner last month. With only two of us from '65 there, it made me wonder where everyone else was, or is. I am presently working for *Sports Illustrated* as Asst. to the Publicity Dir. here in New York, having escaped the draft because of my ailing (?) shoulder. Got out of Stanford in March after three years of fraternity life with Cap Potter (married), Bill Bonnett (ditto), and Steve Marshall. Jose Parsons is also with wife." Flash adds New York living is very expensive; give him a call if in the area.

Correction: Mike Hudner not in Brazil with Peace Corps, but at Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. as is Allen Liu (formerly Yu). A summer spent as an intern for the U.N. Development Program preceded Peace Corps plans which gave way to a Navy enlistment succumbing in turn to the philosophy of, I quote, "to try and fail is at least to learn; to fail to try is to suffer the inestimable loss of what might have been." That last bit to mean Hud conjured up a medical deferment — via P.A.-incurred athletic injuries. Greg Richard is also on Wall Street at G.A. Saxton and Co.

Hugh Cuthbertson began nineteen weeks of basic training and active duty in a reserve unit last December. Lou Rorimer is also fulfilling his obligation. After a summer tour of Iran and Afghanistan he entered Navy OCS at Newport. Out but not away is Jim Chestnut who writes, "Am working as a Med. Technician for RMK-BRJ in Vietnam after receiving my discharge from the army in Aug. Have found my goal at last. The dogged pursuit and accumulation of gold. Met Wild Joe Magruder in Australia and had a hell of a time. Wild Joe is finishing up at P.U. and will head for the high seas. Saw Cliff Paige in Conn. recently rehearsing a few lines in *Apache* for his minor part in a new Clint Eastwood western. Cliff will be one of the victims of course . . . Am making a little spare money pulling their (citizens of Vietnam) teeth and keeping the horrendous gold fillings."

Fifth reunion weekend of June 12-13.

1966

James S. Kunen, 817 West End Ave., No. 1C, New York, N.Y. 10025

One of the shortcomings of print as a medium of communication, compared to radio, TV, or film, is that the recipient of the message tends to forget that there is a real, live person behind the words. (I read that in a book.) Well, believe you me, I'm here. I'm smoking a cigarette. I'm typing on the same typewriter, by the light of the same lamp, that I had at Andover. It is 1:10 a.m., March 1, 1970. I would really like to be sleeping instead.

If anyone needs a topic for a philosophy paper, they might consider this question: Given that I do alumni notes only once every three months, how is it possible that I am *always* doing them? I swear I never do anything else.

No, that is demonstrably untrue. I am doing one other thing, these days. I am writing a movie for Columbia Pictures about a hitch-hiker. It was going to be the only movie of the 70's that did not involve sex. As it's turning out, it does involve sex. Sex, and nothing else, except some violence.

Having more than satisfied your curiosity about what I'm doing, I'll let you in on what some other people are doing.

Leland Edwards writes (wrote) that he married Jill Jolly last August. They met in Europe two years ago. Not only that, but he finished his B.A. this winter and is currently working on his Ph.D. in economics at the University of Washington. "Got a teaching assistantship this quarter," he adds, ". . . very rare for undergraduates. Rah! Rah! Who cares? I don't."

Carl Johnson, a senior at Wesleyan, is marrying Victoria Arend, a senior at Manhattanville, in August.

Jon Noll is Army's swimming captain and also an honor roll student. He says he "saw Sammy Miller over Christmas vacation — seems that a year in Peru made quite an impression on him!"

Lou Maranzana, getting his degree in English from Dartmouth in June, was the starting defensive end for the Big Green in '68 and '69.

From Bruce Walton: "I spent six weeks last summer with the Navy in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, for NROTC training. Have been in charge of Princeton U. Yacht Club for last year. Expect to race in Miami-Nassau race. Will be on some sort of destroyer come June."

Peter Williams, Al Mulley, and Norm Diamond are checking the mail every day hoping for a fat letter from the medical schools of their choice.

John McLean has been out of the Marines and Vietnam since August '68, and is now a Harvard sophomore. Dan Goldman was a few days away from his draft physical when I last saw him. However, it went, he went to England. He's got some sort of arrangement whereby he gets free room and board in a Cornish pub in return for sitting in the corner and writing.

That's it. The end. Eleven names in this report, compared to thirty-three last time. Let's get on the ball! Where's your school spirit?

The Harvard hockey team with the following members of the class (Jon Pierpont, Mike Tompkins, Kevin Rafferty, Ray Healey, Todd Healey, Bill Steele and John Short) played the Andover JV at Andover in February and after a grueling two hours dropped the game in a two-point decision of 8-6.

1967

John Holkins, Eliot H-23, Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

Another marriage for P.A. '67 as "Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warren Baker announce the marriage of their daughter Marian Hughes to Mr. Joseph Plaut Kahn, Monday, December the twenty-ninth, 1969, Tucson, Arizona. Joey is now living at 602 Green Street in Cambridge.

Also in Cambridge, Rich Weinberg is majoring in chemistry and doing research for the Harvard chemistry department. Says he'll probably be here this summer also, wishing he were back out on the Cape.

Jeff Melamed and I are planning to teach at the Andover Summer School this summer. Should be an interesting change of view.

At Wesleyan, Wade Saunders says he's all right and spending lots of time "watching the neighbor lady freeze dry her laundry on the clothesline."

Tom Sinclair writes from Ecuador, (Heifer Project), "I'm currently working in colonization projects in the jungle of the Oriente, Ecuador's section of the headwaters of the Amazon."

From Princeton, Dick Balfour has been selected to be the editorial chairman of the *Daily Princetonian*.

At Amherst, Sandy Stott has lettered twice in soccer. He played fullback this year for the Lord Jeffs as they managed a 3-4-1 record. He's in the Alpha Delta

hi fraternity and is currently on the dean's list.

Doug Freeman is at New College in Sarasota. "What a college — what tutorials!"

A junior at the University of Colorado, **Evant Ketch** has been admitted to the university's School of Medicine for the fall of 1970. He's a member of the Honorary Pre-med Society, Alpha Epsilon Delta.

I saw **Buck Walker's** picture in the Detroit Free Press escorting some young thing to the International Debutante Ball, so maybe things aren't too tough at the Point.

Ford Fraker was victimized this winter by that scourge "the chicken pox", but as recovered and returned to the "normalcy" of Cambridge life.

Sorry there isn't more and would be happy to hear of anyone's thoughts or activities.

1968

Ted Kohler, Harvard University, Winthrop E-24, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

A Bulldog speaks, "**Ted Chapin** has become a right-wing political activist and is Chancellor of the Political Union's Party of the Right. He will staunchly defend Spiro Agnew upon request. Scott Sherman has "freaked out", is wearing his hair Jimi Hendrix-style, and is anchoring championship TD squads in soccer and basketball. **Jim Stokely** declined comment. **Dan Goddard** is rowing lightweight crew. As for myself (**Dan Koch**) I'll be in Europe this summer after a summer on the street (Wall Street) and would be interested in hearing of any other P.A. '68ers going abroad.

"**Rick Key** and **Brian Hopkins** are now best friends and went skiing in January with **Bill Gladstone**. Rick plays bass in a band that just got its first two jobs. **Brian**, after a summer selling dictionaries as did **Ben Green** and **Scott Sherman** is enjoying his VW. Gladstone is now at Yale as a '73 after a year off (spent partly in Europe).

"**Howie Whitehead** advances his claim as a likely first married. He gave news of **Dale Nichols** (half way to the exec vp suite of a big board concern, his father's office), **Coit Liles** (racking up the grades), and **Hank Goodman** (freaked out on everything possible).

"**Rick Kirkpatrick** plays varsity squash and has lost only two matches all season; **Jim Lynch** wrestles and **Neal Rosen** manages; **Peter Gegenheimer** is pursuing photography for the Yale Daily (is on the board); **Ben Green**, dictionary czar, has been planning to go to India next year. **Peter Evans** is in ten thousand drama productions and practically runs the Yale Theatre; he's also doing TV shows and traveling shows now. **Dave Johanson** is singing and playing guitar in the Augmented Seven, also touring during vacation. **Andre Spears** says he may be getting married soon (as may **Mark Allen**). **Jim Nadel** and **Andre** made beautiful music together in a N.Y. cafe.

"**Rusty Pickett**, **Joel Ristuccia**, and **Jay Drake** have joined DKE, a gentleman's drinking fraternity here. Pick is playing lacrosse, and Jay manages to squeeze in

some basketball. **Harold DeFelice** sprained his knee.

"From Stanford — I hear that **Bob Thompson** is listlessly baying at the California moon whilst his Stanford expatriate takes a semester in London. **Paul Nelson** has grown his hair long at Columbia." Thank you, Dan.

Alan Fairley and **John Watkins** dropped out of Reed, finding academia to be a bore. They left on a BMW 600 and a VW bus (circa '61) heading south and east, hoping to hit South America with **Meller**. "Broke as hell, but free." They made it to Texas and split up. Alan is on the East coast till summer.

Thomas Kidde will be doing a Stanford summer session in Italy. He's in a frat with **Matt O'Meara** and **Tom Schumacher**. **Dick Soule** is writing sports for the daily Dartmouth rag. **Frank Currie** is going to get a Eurojob this summer and then head over to gay Paris for a relaxed year studying in a French school of politics.

Paul Brown is doing varsity squash. **Jay Panetta** is in two Shakespeare plays and doing a lot of fine photography. **Mark McKee** took a cross-country road trip over Christmas to visit his California buddies. Mark now sports a full beard.

1969

Victor W. Henningsen, III, 1009 Esplanade Pelham Manor, N.Y. 10803

In early December, while most were engaged with papers and exams, a few diehard pleasure seekers were amazed to find the face of **Gavan O'Herlihy** literally mounted on the cover of *Teen Magazine*. Despite the initial shock, most people came away with the feeling that such a thing had been inevitable — they just hadn't realized it. Certainly if anyone besides **David Marshman** or **Peter Samson** richly deserves description in such glowing phrases as having "wow power to spare" and being a "get ahead go guy", it's the Irishman. According to the short article that went with the cover picture, Gavan is pursuing pre-law at Berkeley and seems to be in pretty decent shape.

John Hooker was also in the public eye, pictured in a December *Newsweek* participating in a Boston anti-pollution rally. John, we believe, is presently in South America. He might run into **Jay Coghlan**, who took off for California and, eventually, the Andes to climb around for a while.

Crosby Kemper traveled from Eton to Kansas City and back for Christmas while **Fred Strebeigh**, **Jeff Kilbreth** and (I believe) **Warren Motte** went from Paris to Marrakech (Morocco). They liked it. By the time this appears, this English group should have completed a leisurely Spring drift through the Greek Islands. Summer fun and games for this crowd have not been finalized, but **Seth Colby** and I hope to participate in the action. Little has been heard from **Bill Fuller**, isolated in rural England. Harvard for him next year.

Larry Glenn, **Jim Hearty**, **John Knapp**, **Chuck McDermott** and **Jon Ginsburg** ran into each other at Sun Valley over Christmas. Jon hopes to be working in West Africa this summer. I heard somewhere

that **Charlie Kittredge** and **Mark Snelling** (who looks like an old prospector with a beard and moustache) are planning to go to Turkey this summer. Be it fact or fancy, it sounds great.

It would be gratuitous for me to compliment you all on the amount of correspondence I have received. Nevertheless, some of you do write and the column continues. At Vanderbilt, **Bill Spitz** informs that he is president of the pledge class in DKE, **Bill Zimmern** is president of his pledge class in ZBT, **Hubert Crouch** and **Johnny Johnson** are both Sigma Chis. **Bruen Tucker** and **Dan Dickson** are independents, "swelling the ranks of Vanderbilt freaks." Bill writes that he, Zimmern and Tucker all have full beards. He ran into **Bob Weil** in Atlanta during the Fall and says that **Jim McGinnis** is auditing life at Stanford.

Doug Griggs writes that the living is good at Tufts, where he played freshman soccer during the Fall. He says that **Don Coleman** was nearly clobbered by cops at a Boston demonstration, but managed to avoid it. **Terry Newburger** has freaked out at Dartmouth and **Dave Knorr** was mugged in Houston. **Ken Bagan** came through the first markings at UNC with flying colors. Surely four years of a prestigious Phillips Academy education should receive some of the credit for Ken's twin As in volleyball and badminton.

Phil Santucci reports that things at Georgetown are lively and expresses his amazement at running into numerous classmates he thought he'd never see again — ranging in diversity from **Karl Gores** to **Tom Costagliola** to **John Wagner**. Phil's been up to Harvard quite a bit, visiting, and also reports that **Bob Blood** has a beard that makes him look like Abe Lincoln.

At Rochester, **David Marshman**, **Tom Sperry** and **Chuck Williams** played varsity squash and **Pat Mahoney** was on the varsity swimming team. **Chip Meserole** played freshman hockey at Princeton. **John Clark** scored on **Peter Samson** in a Yale-Penn frosh hockey game that Yale lost 9-2. **Ken Mulvaney** picked up a few goals for Penn in that contest.

Jeremy Bluhm was the first freshman to be elected to the Editorial Board of the *Harvard Crimson* this year. **Jim Conlin** has supposedly dropped out of Columbia. **Hal Richardson** is reported to be spending a great deal of time at Stanford, although officially a student at Santa Cruz. **Granger Benson** likes Prescott College and is Outward Bounding all over the Southwest.

Rick Nuckolls has moved to Connecticut from North Carolina and indicates that both he and **Tony Cronin** can contain their enthusiasm for Reed.

George Weaver is a student at Marlboro College, where he is also teaching a course in (I think) creative writing. He has had several poems published in various small journals, most of which, he thinks, are out of print. He was sailing in the Caribbean during Christmas and plans to spend the summer sailing from England to the U.S. via Algeria.

In an attempt to finish the column in the same spirit in which it was begun, let me mention that **Jamie Murphy** recently spent an interesting evening trying to further the beliefs of a young lady who had mistaken him for Robert Redford. Write on.

REUNIONS 1970

at Andover

June 12, 13, 14

for Classes ending in '0 and '5

Reservation forms were mailed in May

For further information call Charles W. Smith, Alumni Office

617/475-3400 Ext. 64



REUNION COMMITTEEMEN

Front, left to right: George B. Dyer '21, Morris Tyler '20, Douglass B. Simonson '15, Frederick W. Toohey '35, Dean K. Webster '15, Kempton Clark '21, Francis J. Crane '30, David C. Cory '30, Harold E. Drake, Jr. '40 (Chairman).

Back, left to right: Stephen E. Devereux '65, Norvin Dickerson '65, Lowell Turnbull '65, Charles M. Poore '25, Richard M. Boydston, Jr. '65, Thomas L. Raleigh, Jr. '45, Morrison Bump '65, Richard L. Welch '45, William E. Dubocq, III '60, Lee B. Bergstrom '45, Emanuel D'Amonville '50, Charles H. Dufton '30, John D. Doykos, III '55.

(Messrs. Dyer and Clark '21 attended meeting for orientation in anticipation of their class' 50th Reunion June 1971.)

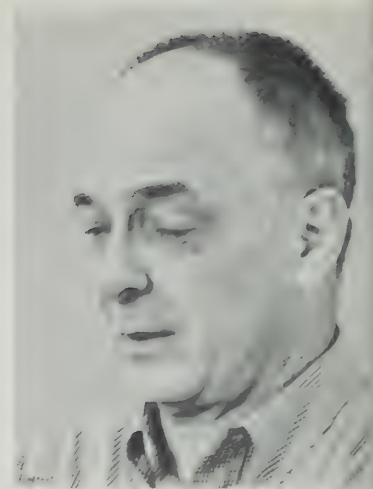
ANDOVER

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EDITOR'S NOTE

The gentleman whose picture you see to your right is John H. Fenton, PA's first Director of Information, who was appointed to that post on April 1, 1970. Mr. Fenton, a resident of Andover, retired in March from *The New York Times*; he had served for many years as New England bureau chief and his name is well known in New England journalistic circles. Among his duties on the Hill will be the editorship of the *Bulletin*, to which chair the present — and departing — Editor warmly welcomes him. Now the news will indeed be fit to print!



IN THIS ISSUE

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS, 1970 JOHN M. KEMPER, <i>Headmaster</i>	1
FACULTY RETIREMENTS	3
FROM THE PHILLIPPIAN Edited by JEROLD S. KAYDEN, '71	7
CO-EDUCATION AT ANDOVER	8
THE RESTLESS DAYS IN MAY By JOHN H. FENTON, <i>Director of Public Information</i>	10
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	12
SPRING ATHLETICS JOSEPH B. WENNIK, '52	14
AN ATHLETIC HONOR ROLL	20
ALUMNI NEWS CHARLES W. SMITH, '46	21
NEWS OF THE CLASSES	25
FALL ATHLETIC SCHEDULE	INSIDE BACK COVER

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EDITOR: John B. Hawes '28. EDITORIAL STAFF: Gordon G. Bensley '43, William H. Brown '34, Harold H. Owen, Jr. '43, Joseph B. Wennik '52; Richard Graber, *Staff Photographer*. Frederic A. Stott '36, *Publisher*.

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PARENTS ONLY . . . If this is addressed to your son who no longer maintains a permanent residence at your home, please notify the Alumni Office of the *new mailing address*.



Commencement 1970 — The Vista

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS, 1970

JOHN M. KEMPER, *Headmaster*

IN OTHER years at the Commencement Exercises I've occasionally summed up my impression of the graduating class during its years here at Andover. This was never easy to do, Seniors being the individualists that they are, and it is no easier to do now for you gentlemen of the Class of 1970.

You have had a goodly share of scholars, athletes, and artists. There were stout citizens among you who worked hard on committees and at projects to improve the school. You produced a variety of spontaneous leadership during the excitement of early May which, I shall always think, was very helpful in directing a lot of pent-up energy into useful channels. You are, more than usual, an exuberant group. You're capable of enthusiastic and generous appreciation in the Meeting

Room. You can also emphasize your disapproval on these steps of Samuel Phillips Hall.

And if you haven't thought well of Co-op meetings as a means of communication, you have proven very thoughtful in a greatly increased number of dialogs of other sorts in which I've been involved with you. Let me hasten to add that we weren't always talking about hair and dress.

Many of you, therefore, have contributed a lot. Granting this, as I cheerfully do, it's perhaps fair to ask what the school has contributed to you. If you measure that contribution in terms of the freedom and responsibility you've been seeking, some will say you haven't had much. Yet you've had more than any other class which has preceded you.

Bill Roth, in his final editorial, charged the school with "sitting in the middle" — of compromising —; that it neither gives its students real responsibility nor holds them very strictly to its rules and regulations. He thought we didn't know — so wouldn't say — whether we did or didn't have much faith in adolescents.

I've been hearing from some parents, saying this place has been great for their sons, that they have grown remarkably in maturity and responsibility. From other parents we've had sharp criticism that because their sons have goofed off, we should have been more restraining, kept them under closer supervision.

There are alumni who write that we are too permissive, and others who grumble about whether we'll ever give students enough freedom.

To be sure, you have been under some compulsion. Let me illustrate quickly by the sort of duress imposed upon you by those men who now graduate with you. Am I not right in saying Mr. James made you pay attention to evidence? Mr. Gierasch made you look at many a word more closely. Mr. McCarthy made you consider ideas beyond what you could see for yourselves. Mr. Hawes's quick humour forced someone to take a second look at himself. Mr. Cochran's cheerfulness in adversity impelled another to feel less sorry for himself. And from Mr. Adriance anyone had to learn something of kindness toward others.

These have been compelling men, and it just may be you are more responsible in thought and action than if you had been free from them — not to mention all your other teachers, coaches, and housemasters.

As to freedom, one must consider whether we are talking about freedom as escape.

Freedom as escape from obligation may incapacitate a man's will to assume responsibility — the very thing he wants freedom for.

Freedom to make decisions is never escape from the consequences.

Freedom to do one's own thing may also be escape from concern for others, which can mean isolation and loneliness, for one man's freedom of expression is another's freedom to avoid him.

Our seeming ambivalence about faith in adolescents, which Bill referred to, may rather be the countless judgments we've had to make, tipping first one way, then the other, as to whether to grant a freedom or to deny an escape. All I can say to you now is that the distinction is a difficult one, and not just for young people.

May it be, therefore, that you've learned something about it here that will help towards your being increasingly free men as time goes on, but not escapist.

All of this is to say that Andover has wanted for you what you've said you wanted for yourselves — that you be free, responsible men. Where we've differed has been as to who decides — you or we — how you get to be

such men. Sometimes, happily, we've gotten together and decided jointly. I hope we'll learn to do this more often, and if we do, you'll be able to look back and say that the start was made in your time.

Yet I suspect there will always be tension between faculty compulsion and student compulsiveness. If that must be, then an atmosphere with tension in it must also contain a lot of good will. This we managed — or at least pretty nearly — in early May, as a dramatic example.

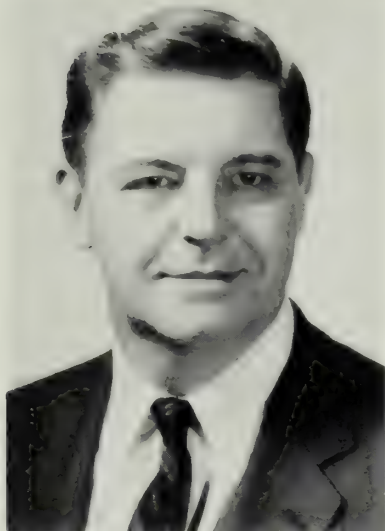
To return to where I started, it is not easy to sum up an impression of a graduating class and of its experience here. The reason is that a class, indeed the school as a whole, is, after all, just a group of individuals. The individual human being is so complex a mechanism as to defy description, and there is such variety among men as to frustrate generalization, albeit wiser men than I have tried.

On the other hand, living as closely together as we have, one senses moments when we've seemed to have common aspirations. I've tried to describe them in these few words only to realize that I've implied more than I've said. I recall being asked one night in Nathan Hale what my aspiration for a P.A. graduate was, and I think I responded simply that he might be a good, strong man. Samuel Phillips created this school to instill in its students knowledge and virtue. It is from you that I've learned the words "free" and "responsible." Whatever the words, they bespeak great ends or goals for a man and for a school. The means to these ends are not always clear, and students and teachers alike forever question them. But so long as there is constancy and good will in the striving, then the striving itself is good. I suspect such striving is the "real business of living," of which Samuel Phillips also spoke.

COMMENCEMENT PRIZE AWARDS

Abbot Stevens Prize	Kenneth H. Colburn
Ayars Prize	John M. Hughes, III
Bieber Prize	Frank T. Watkins, III
Fuller Prize	Donald B. Rollings
Improvement Prize	Richard D. Castle, Jr.
Kingsbury Prize	Clarence M. Bishop, III
Lord Prize	Robert A. Davis
Schweppe Prize	George L. Follansbee, Jr.
Stearns Prize	Charles M. Van Der Horst
Yale Bowl	James L. Shea

FACULTY RETIREMENTS



Chester A. Cochran

CHESTER COCHRAN came to Phillips Academy as an Instructor in French in 1936. After graduating from Hamilton College in the Class of 1926, he received his M.A. from Columbia in 1932. He had taught at the Huyvesant School and at Friends' Academy on Long Island before coming to Andover.

Few men have devoted themselves so wholeheartedly to a career of teaching and housemastering. Only twice has Mr. Cochran been away from the Hill save for the usual School holidays. He spent a year in France as a Fulbright exchange teacher in St. Etienne in 1950-1951, and in 1959-1960 he had a year's sabbatical leave which he spent in study and travel in Europe. During many years, he coached the School play, superintended the Saturday night movies, and served as Chairman of the Committee upon Prizes and Awards.

His principal interests, however, lay in the classroom and the dormitory. Even when opportunity was offered, he refused to give up housemastering until forced to do so by ill health last year. He is an outstanding representative of that invaluable breed, now scarce in the land, the entirely dedicated bachelor housemaster and teacher. Deeply wise and perceptive in his estimates of boys, he knew the exact mixture of firmness, tolerance and humor to apply to each. Night after night, they gathered in his rooms for those sessions during which their trust and affection for him grew. In the classroom, patience, humor and enthusiasm made of him a Master in the best sense, with a special understanding and sympathy for the slower students.

Through his interest in sports, in the theater, and in music and ballet, as well as his fondness for travel and

his knowledge of good living in the true sense of the term, he has been an admirable guide for young men about to be "of the world", and this guidance has always been explicitly strengthened by the highest standards of personal honor and integrity. For all, students and colleagues alike, who have had the privilege of his instruction and his friendship, he must ever represent the best tradition of Andover teaching and housemastering.

Because he is still convalescent from a serious illness, his plans for retirement are as yet indefinite.

ALSTON H. CHASE
JAMES H. GREW



Walter Gierasch

IN 1941 Walter Gierasch joined the English faculty of Phillips Academy as a temporary single man; Mary Gierasch stayed on for most of the year to finish up her real estate work in Concord. I record this fact because it gave me a chance to establish the foundation of a friendship which was to last for thirty years, and I hope for many years to come. When I returned from the wars in 1946, I found myself in Johnson North and the Gierasches in Johnson South. Walter was then the discriminating and efficient editor of the *Bulletin*, for whom I worked as the editor of class notes. For a dozen years we had many chances to get together about *Bulletin* affairs, dormitory matters, the fate of the Red Sox and the nation, and the teaching of English.

Walter Gierasch has drunk deeply the waters of Concord, particularly the waters of Walden Pond. He knows

Thoreau better than any one I have encountered. The keen perception, freedom from the tyranny of things, devotion to idea and ideal, passion for simplicity, and wry humor of his fellow townsman, Walter has made his own. I can think of no better series with which to characterize him. He is above all a teacher and a schoolman. As a teacher he has demanded order, precision, knowledge, and understanding before statement; he has been impatient of shoddiness, verbosity, unnecessary stupidity. Those who did not like being held to these standards were sometimes impatient. Those who could sense their value found a warm guide to the discipline which the study of English could offer. As a schoolman, he ran dormitories which were happy in their order. Impatient of red tape and official stuffiness, he took a warm interest in his students and at the same time insisted on the importance of informed discipline. He followed teams, especially those on which students under his charge were playing. One thing he would not do, and that was to go to plays in George Washington Hall, no matter who was acting or producing — a measure of his conviction and independence.

It has no place in this piece, but it should be mentioned: Walter and Mary Gierasch have bitten hard on the iron of life. They have done so with courage and endurance. It is a measure of their worth that while they have endured, they have stood by what is best in the school and in doing so have made a place which can not be filled. As they move to California in June, impatient of fanfare and gesture, they take with them an important part of this academy and the affection of many associated with the school.

WILLIAM H. BROWN



Leonard F. James

ANYONE who has been close to Len James for over thirty years faces a challenge when he is asked to record his impressions of the man in about five hundred

words. For from the day Len came to Andover in 1932 right down to the wire of his retirement this year he has been an extraordinarily active and versatile person. I regret that I must pass over Len's work as a housemaster, as the founder of lacrosse at Phillips Academy, as a skilled cabinet-maker, as the Head of Civilian Defense in the town of Andover during World War II, as officer in historical and educational organizations, as reader in the Advanced Placement program, as the author of distinguished historical textbooks, and as the able administrator of the History Department at Andover for the past fifteen years. I do this so as to be able to concentrate on what seems to me the most important aspect of his career — his work as a classroom teacher.

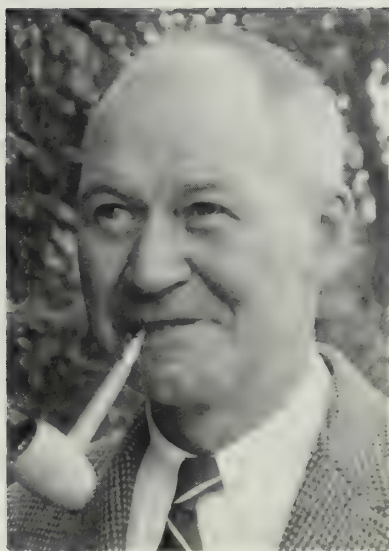
Most teachers of history fall into one of two categories. The first is concerned primarily with the imparting of knowledge; for him the most successful student is the one who has the best control of the material. An extreme of this type was the head of a department who counseled a young teacher that if he wanted to succeed he must "Hammer, hammer, hammer." The second type of history teacher is concerned primarily with class discussion of the implications of historical material. While facts are useful to provide a jumping-off point, it is the reaction of the students to universal human problems that is of prime importance. An extreme of this type is the teacher whose classes are little more than bull-sessions, with the students voicing supposedly profound judgments on matters they know little about. Len is that rare teacher who combines both of these types in one and the same person so that the students fortunate enough to sit at his feet experience the advantages of both kinds of pedagogy. Len is certainly a stern taskmaster when it comes to getting control of historical material, as can be testified to by many a hot-air artist who has cringed under the whiplash of Len's scorn for a shoddy performance. But he has never stopped there. Through cajolery, humor, sarcasm, and challenge, he attempts to shock his students into an awareness of the implications of what they are studying. The result is that a boy who has had Len in class will never forget him.

I know of no better way of suggesting the quality of Len's classes than by referring to a little book entitled "Quotations from Chairman Leonard" — a take-off on the sayings of Mao-Tse-Tung — that Len's students compiled last year. Here are a few samples: On Neckties — Did your dog buy it?; On Water — A glass of water is not a glass of water without the glass; on Punctuality— You know, you're going to be late for your own damn funeral; On Self-Defense—I'm going to buy a bicycle chain some day and carry it in my briefcase; On a Debate — Get off your duff and get down to brass tacks— If you look at it from a non-SDS point of view . . . ; On World War I — Germany was a thug surrounded by thugs; On Student Appearance — You look like a

rowned whale; On Disagreement — Well it is, you damn fool; on China — It's about time Chiang-Kai-Shek dropped dead; On a Student Response — You bloody little Lord Fauntleroy, you."

Fortunately for the world of education Len is retiring only from Phillips Academy. Soon to be published is a new kind of textbook that he has been working on for some years now. *Western Man and the Modern World*, as the book is entitled, will be accompanied by twenty-five slide-tapes and promises to blaze a new trail in teaching materials. And this is surely only the beginning of a most productive retirement. We all shall certainly miss Len and his lovely wife Maja in the years to come. Andover won't be the same without them.

FREDERICK S. ALLIS, JR.



Francis Bertrand McCarthy

A great advantage of teaching at Andover is the stimulus and knowledge one gains from picking the brains of his more erudite colleagues and testing himself against their critical intelligence. One of the pleasantest recollections of my early days on the faculty is of the late afternoon bull session in the Bulfinch Hall department room, an institution all but destroyed by the "staggered schedule" and other exigencies of these harried times. Both before and after the five o'clock class, we would gather for shop talk and verbal horseplay. Sometimes we would trade explications and analy-

ses; sometimes we would argue pat theories on literature and pedagogy, and sometimes the wits among us would test the language by building puns and allusions into toppling absurdity. It was a good school for teachers, and one of its masters was Francis McCarthy. I recall many an evening when his discourse on a sonnet of Shakespeare or his argument over the tragic stature of Macbeth held me from my supper. Even when I sensed he thought my notions shallow, he gave them courteous attention, and when on occasion he conceded I might have a point, I felt I might become a member of the company.

More than most of the young English teachers of my vintage, and more than most of the present crop, Francis knew the whole sweep of English literature. He saw it as an expression of a coherent cultural evolution, and he was always concerned to give his classes a sense of the history of ideas and attitudes. In the strictest sense, he was the department's philosopher; in addition to his courses in English, he gave for many years the school's only course in philosophy, often offering it in addition to a normal teaching load, so great was the importance he attached to the subject. But his interests were not confined to classical philosophy. He saw language as the basis of man's humanity, but was interested in all forms of symbolic communication. His key texts ranged from Plato's "Myth of the Cave" to the general semantics of Count Korzybski. Perhaps his greatest accomplishment as a teacher was his creation and exciting teaching of a course in the Art of Communication, offered for many years to the ablest students of the Summer Session. Many of his pupils saw this comprehensive examination of the transmission of ideas as an initiation into the excitements and responsibilities of adult intellectual life.

Francis's interests were not limited to literature and philosophy. He was a vigorous athlete who at one time or another coached football, baseball, hockey, and tennis. I have no record of his proficiency in golf, but many a pleasant afternoon would see him practicing his shots on the Old Campus. As a young man he worked for a time in his father's stained glass business, and ever since he has been a connoisseur of the visual arts as well as of music. These interests made the home he shared with his wife Catherine, herself a teacher and a novelist, an especially pleasant one to visit. The faculty community will miss them both.

Francis is going strong. Last Saturday as I passed the tennis courts, I saw a gentleman immaculate in tennis whites standing to one side while three of the hirsute jeans-clad generation were choosing up for a doubles match. Evidently one of the young had proposed some sort of chivalrous pairing, for I heard another expostulate, "Hey, don't you realize he's good?" Long may he hold the admiration of the young.

SIMEON HYDE, JR.



Henry Waring Schereschewsky

IN 1951, when Scherry came to Andover, the total expense budget was \$1,600,000. Now, in 1970, as he retires from Andover, expenses have reached \$5,000,000. Provision for scholarships and financial aid in 1951 was \$130,000, and today it exceeds \$500,000 (plus more in the form of student loans). Instruction salaries were \$320,000, now about \$1,000,000. The Academy's endowment assets in 1951 were worth about \$15,000,000 at market value; today the value is in the neighborhood of \$50,000,000. Nineteen years ago this endowment produced some \$625,000 (from interest and dividends only) as its contribution to support of the school's operating expenses. Currently the contribution from endowment toward operating expenses is well over \$2,000,000 (and derives from a more complex formula based on total return).

This is the kind of comparative story that Scherry could tell, with a special flair. His reports on matters financial, both written and verbal, were clothed in a personal style that carried meaning and conviction. Administrators, teachers, department heads remembered what Scherry told them, and managed their budgetary

responsibilities better as a result. Trustees were well informed and could thereby understand clearly the financial implications of Academy policies and programs.

Scherry did far more than simply report on financial growth and budgetary pressures. In many ways, seen and unseen, he guided the flow of expenditures with a firm but understanding hand. His was an enlightened Comptrollership — people who came to his office in George Washington Hall were assured of fair and friendly treatment.

Scherry could also testify, with feeling, to the proliferation of programs and activities at Andover — for each has had a reflection in the Academy's accounting structure. Money-raising campaigns, construction and remodeling, Schoolboys Abroad programs in Spain and France, off-campus projects for students, modernization of group insurance and pension plans, new and complex philosophies of endowment accounting — the list of *extra* projects is long — it demonstrates a liberal and dynamic Academy on Andover hill — it compounds the daily problems of a Comptroller. Scherry has participated in an exciting period in the school's history, and has kept the financial stewardship clear and under control.

Scherry has spent a major part of his active career dealing with the problems of private, independent schools. Before coming to Andover he knew the trials and pleasures of being teacher, athletic director, headmaster — and thereby brought sympathy and understanding to his dealings with all the Andover community. While at Andover, he has participated actively in the Association of Business Officers of Preparatory Schools (ABOPS, to its members and friends), and served a term as President. From these activities he has many friends in the private school fraternity.

Scherry and Mayday have a host of friends at Andover, too, who are delighted that they have decided to make their home here after retirement. So, while they will be missed on the campus, and at their gracious home on School Street, they will be nearby and still very much a part of the school community.

WILLIAM A. MUNROE

Moorhead Fuess Recipient

Congressman William S. Moorhead, '41, a Democrat from Pennsylvania, accepted the 1970 Fuess Award from Headmaster John M. Kemper in assembly April 23.

In a speech, following the award ceremony, Congressman Moorhead urged students to enter public service, praising Andover as an "excellent training ground for politics."

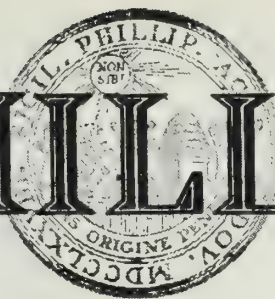
Citing a "healthy criticism of the printed word," an ability to organize thoughts and "a sense of history" as three skills he learned at Andover, the Congressman said that PA graduates can afford to enter public service because of their high average income.

In response to questions from students, Mr. Moorhead expressed his opposition to Supersonic Transport because of its impracticalities, and stated his belief that the voting age should be lowered to 18 years. Because of recent troop withdrawals, he said he regarded the war in Vietnam a dead issue.

Moorhead was instrumental in the passage of the Arts-Humanities bill, granting \$20,000,000 annually to support the arts and humanities. Active in checking Pentagon expenditures, he led 34 House members calling for cutbacks in U.S. spending in Vietnam.

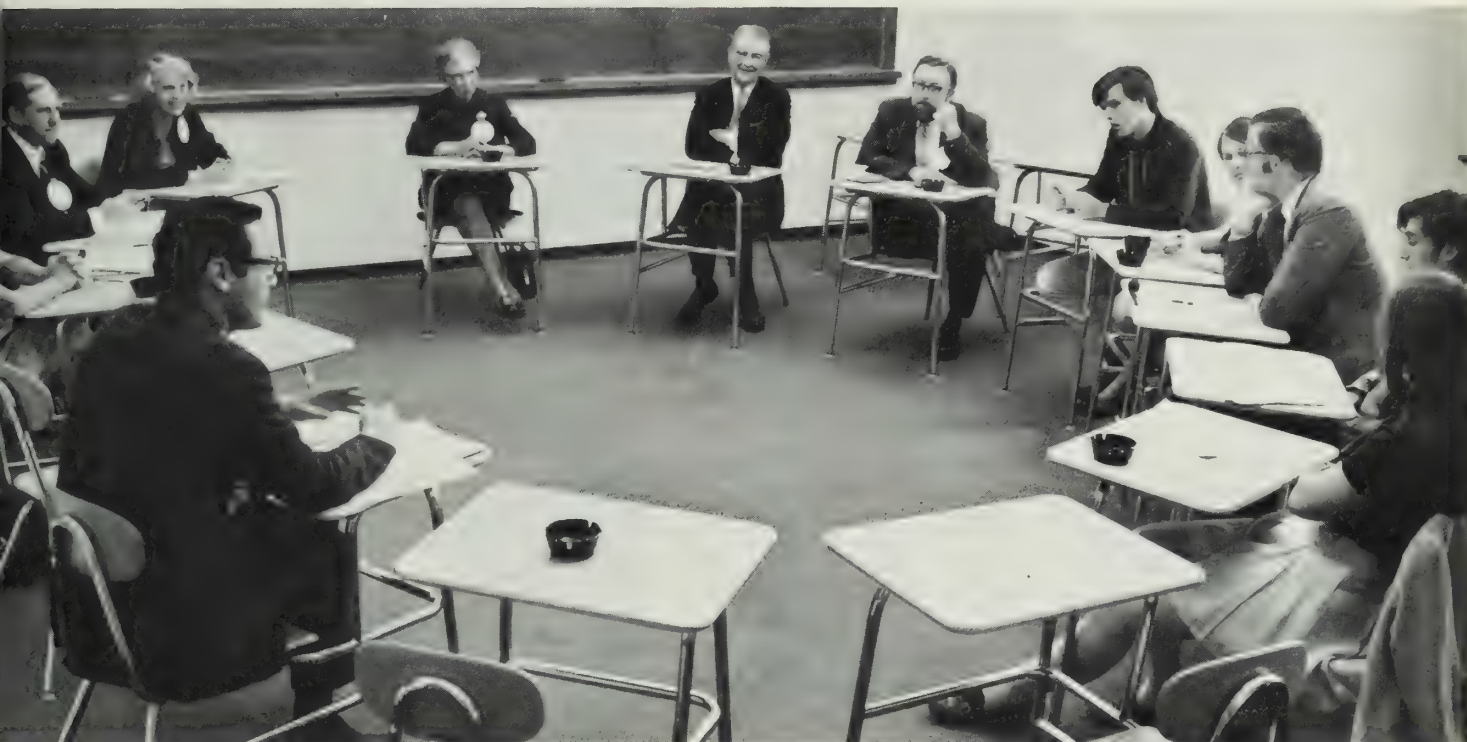
from

The PHILLIPPIAN



Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts

Edited By Jerold S. Kayden, '71



Alumni Council Seminar in Morse Hall

Alumni Debate Coeducation At Meeting Here

At a joint meeting of the Andover Alumni Council and the Board of Trustees April 24-25, Headmaster John M. Kemper announced that the Trustees passed a resolution calling for a study of coeducation and coordinate education at Andover.

After hearing talks by Trustee Gerard Piel, Mr. Kemper, and Abbot Headmaster Donald Gordon on the education of boys and girls together at PA, an alumni-faculty-student conference group expressed overwhelming support of the principle of coordinate education or coeducation at Phillips Academy.

In a speech delivered Friday evening at the first general session of the meeting, Mr. Kemper stressed that there were many questions which must be raised in order to make a valid study of the subject. He discussed the problem of whether coeducation or coordinate education should be chosen.

Mr. Piel felt that coordination or coeducation would be a necessary part of such a school. He noted that America is losing out on half of its intellectual power by excluding women from a more significant role in higher education.

Following Mr. Piel's talk Friday, Abbot Principal Gordon explained his vision of a system of "enlightened coordinate education" between PA and Abbot. Such a system could consist of a

"single overarching institution" with one administration and one Board of Trustees.

PA would be grouped into dormitory clusters, while one-half to two-thirds of the curriculum would be required throughout, the entire institution. The clusters would be able to determine some of their own courses.

Saturday morning, conference delegates met in ten small seminar groups to discuss the problems of coeducation and life at PA and Abbot. Several different groups reported that the timing and extent to which coeducation can be implemented must be fully considered, and the grade in which coeducation should begin was also debated.

Other groups pointed to a possible conflict of educational philosophy between Abbot and Andover which would have to be resolved, along with better communications between the faculties of the two schools.

In his closing remarks Saturday, Headmaster Kemper stated that the conference gave a new sense of direction to the concept of coeducation at Andover. He commented "possibly we will be more coordinate sooner than we would have been, thanks to this weekend."

Stating that he had no doubt that Phillips Academy would survive as an academic institution, Mr. Kemper said that recent developments such as the trimester system, cluster housing, and discussion of coeducation were proving that Andover is "still very much alive."

CO-EDUCATION AT ANDOVER

The April Resolutions—

April 20, 1970

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE
PHILLIPS ACADEMY FACULTY:

THE FACULTY-STUDENT Co-operative Committee on Co-education believes that the issue of co-education at Phillips Academy is an urgent one that must be given high priority by the school. We have noted the unexpected but very real difficulties that have slowed down the progress of coordination with Abbot to a point that is distressingly unsatisfactory. We fear that years of negotiation may replace the reality of female students at Andover.

We believe that Phillips Academy should have female students. We have come to this conclusion for several reasons. 1) We believe that the education of girls is important in our society. 2) We challenge the assumption that higher quality education occurs in segregated schools. 3) We believe that a significant part of a young man's or young woman's education is the establishment of wholesome relationships with members of the opposite sex. 4) We believe that a more normal social atmosphere would improve the morale and general climate of the school. 5) We recognize that the recent or imminent decision of other schools to admit girls may well depress the quality of applicants to Phillips Academy at a time when the ratio of applicants to acceptances is already low.

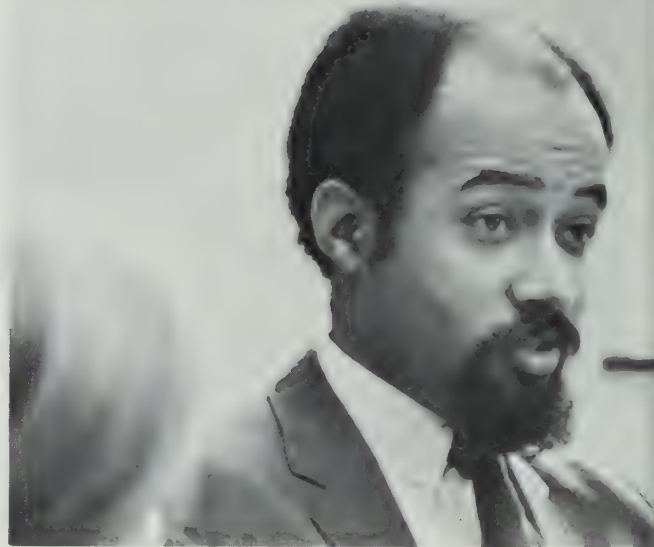
We therefore recommended to the Co-operative in our report of February 7, 1970 that Phillips Academy not only press vigorously the development of co-ordination with Abbot Academy but that at the same time the Academy accept in principle the enrollment of girls as diploma candidates. We think that the simultaneous co-ordination with Abbot and co-education within Phillips Academy is a plan that would greatly benefit both academies. The Co-operative adopted our report, with amendments, and submitted these three resolutions to a student-faculty referendum, with the following results:

Do you approve of the following recommendations of the Student-Faculty Co-operative?

1. That Phillips Academy press more vigorously the development of co-ordinate education with Abbot Academy; that the administrations of the two schools make some compromises in order to achieve



*Donald A. Gordon '52,
Principal, Abbot Academy*



*Seminar Leader Charles J. Beard, II '62
makes a point*

*David Cohen, P.A. '70
chats with Trustee Gerard Piel '33*





*Prilly Mendenhall '70,
a representative from Abbot Academy*

a compatible schedule; that the individual departments of the two schools meet to coordinate their offerings.

Faculty:	Yes 34	No 17
Students:	Yes 602	No 164

2. That Phillips Academy immediately accept in principle the enrollment of girls as diploma candidates.

Faculty:	Yes 16	No 35
Students:	Yes 548	No 207

3. That the Headmaster appoint a study group composed of students, faculty, and trustees to conduct immediate and intensive research into the establishment of co-education at Phillips Academy; that a report be submitted by this group to the school community during the fall of 1970.

Faculty:	Yes 36	No 16
Students:	Yes 657	No 101

Faculty vote of April 21, 1970

It was voted that the Trustees should be encouraged to investigate the question of co-education and coordinate education.

RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES April 24, 1970

Upon recommendation of its Educational Policy Committee, the Board of Trustees, meeting at Phillips Acad-

emy on April 24, 1970, considered at some length the general subject of combined education of young men and young women, whether that education be coordinate or coeducational and considering

a. That on down into the balance of the century, with particular emphasis on the next decade, it is important for Phillips Academy to seek to meet changing educational needs in our society, and

b. that while Phillips Academy has a continuing responsibility for the education of young men and, after study, perhaps to contribute to the education of young women, and

c. that, in so doing, it has responsibility both for its own place in the town of Andover and its relationship with Abbot Academy,

Now, therefore, after motion made and seconded it was

RESOLVED, that the Educational Policy Committee undertake, with the assistance of the Headmaster and such faculty members and students as he designates, a complete in-depth study of the needs and possibilities and future course, whether positive or negative, of either coordinate education or coeducation at Phillips Academy, and in so doing, it conduct such studies in collaboration with an appropriate committee of Abbot Academy.



*Robert L. Ireland '38
a Trustee makes a point*

View from a third floor window

THE RESTLESS DAYS IN MAY

by JOHN H. FENTON
Director of Public Information

RELATIVELY minor waves of the student unrest that spread through many schools and colleges in the spring of 1970 washed briefly across the Andover campus in early May. When they died down it appeared that the experience had created a new sense of solidarity among students and faculty.

That is not to deny that some students and probably more than a few of the faculty were emotionally shaken by the events of a week that followed Cambodia, the shootings at Kent State and concern over the trial of the Black Panthers in New Haven.

Four developments, in particular, created the impression that on the whole, Phillips Academy profited. Although not necessarily in the order of importance, they included the establishment by students of an information center in the lobby of Kemper Auditorium, the discussions and seminars led by students and faculty members, the planning of how to cope with the situation over the first tense weekend and a special edition published under pressure of deadlines by the staff of the Phillipian.

It all began on May 5, about 7:30 A.M., when a small group of concerned Andover students gathered in front of Oliver Wendell Holmes Library and conducted a quiet vigil discussing the killings at Kent State, Cam-

bodia and other issues and distributing literature. According to one campus observer it was as if individual members of the group were reaching out toward one another in search of a hand to grasp for comfort.

That afternoon, about 3 o'clock, students from neighboring Merrimack College, striking classes, marched through Andover and onto the Phillips campus. By the time they arrived, most students were occupied with sports and similar activities. But the Merrimack students, augmented by some alumni from Harvard, returned later and circulated through the dining halls stirring up support.

Wednesday afternoon, after classes had ended for the day, a group of Phillips students marched to the Merrimack campus, where they joined with others from Abbot Academy and Andover High School in a rally. Headmaster John M. Kemper drove over to the college by himself and listened in for an hour or so.

That same evening, Phillips was host to representatives from Exeter, Groton and St. Paul's at a meeting conducted by Frederick A. Peterson, director of the Office of Research and Evaluation, to explore the situation and to share ideas on how to cope with it.

Thursday morning, a group of students estimated a

An Appraisal

Leonard F. James, retiring chairman of the History Department, summed up his understanding of Andover's purpose to teach "the great end and real business of learning," at the annual senior-faculty stage dinner, on the basis of 38 years on campus. It is reproduced here:

It is to teach you to stand on your own feet
— to know *where* you are headed
— and *why* you are headed in that direction

It is to make you intellectually protesters by obliging you to think clearly, to make reasoned judgments

To prepare you for what you will find around you
That people don't ask for facts in making up their minds. That they would rather have one, good, soul-satisfying emotion than a dozen facts.

To remind you that mobs have many heads but no brains

To persuade you not to be used by other people for their particular ends

To suggest that you not sell yourselves short, but that you measure up to your potential — that way comes self-esteem

To teach you to be tolerant of the opinions of others and by toleration, I mean the realization that the other fellow may be right 50% of the time

That you accept the charge that the future direction of this nation can rest in your hands — and we have confidence that they are capable hands

That you have not only the right but the obligation to make your contribution to society, of which you are a part

That therefore you have the right and obligation to protest in the cause of human rights and dignity — but you must do so constructively

To remember that others also have the same right, even though they may think differently

And always to keep in mind that although you may be certain that you are right, others may think equally firmly that they are right

And always to remember that violence engenders counter-violence — and that the other fellow will defend his rights as staunchly as you defend yours

Some of you, and some of my colleagues, too, have abused me abusive in and out of the classroom. This has been on occasion quite deliberate on my part, for I believe that an effective teacher is an abusive against which students must sharpen their minds

And lastly, that there is really no division between **US** and **THEM**, as you sometimes put it — because we all have the same “great end” in view — that you leave us as mature, thoughtful citizens

Between 200 and 300 gathered on the steps of Samuel Phillips Hall, displaying placards and other signs, some of them bearing the word, “Strike!” Members of the faculty, including Mr. Kemper and John Richards, Dean of Students, talked quietly with the group, suggesting they use discretion, but encouraging them to talk out their anxieties and concern.

Most of the students went to class as usual. Somewhere between 50 and 100, according to unofficial estimates, decided they could not sit in class and took cuts.

Following the Samuel Phillips meeting, the headmaster, the dean of students, Simeon Hyde Jr., Dean of the faculty, and William R. Bennett, Associate Dean of Students, met in Mr. Kemper's office. It was agreed that with the long Spring Weekend coming up, there would be little interest in classes.

At morning assembly, at 10:36 A.M., Mr. Kemper announced that effective at 1 P.M. there would be a 24-hour moratorium on all normal commitments. After that, the long weekend was to begin. He was given a standing ovation.

The headmaster then said he was canceling a scheduled appearance in Washington, D.C., that evening, to

address the area alumni, “in order to be here available to talk with you and to participate with you.” Again, the student body arose to applaud.

At 1:30 P.M., at a special faculty meeting, Mr. Kemper announced his decision and was given the unanimous support of that body.

Meanwhile, around the campus, signs calling for an end of the war in Southeast Asia, for support of the Black Panthers and in sympathy for the four slain students at Kent State appeared on posts, doorways and in windows. A white banner bearing the word, “strike,” which had been hung over the main entrance of George Washington Hall, disappeared.

For the next several days, students and faculty gathered for teach-ins and other discussions. A memorial service for the Kent victims was held in Cochran Chapel. Some students helped canvass the town, distributing literature, seeking signatures on petitions and generally conducting themselves in an orderly fashion. Mr. Kemper remained in his office from 7 to 10 P.M., Thursday night to talk individually with students who wanted to see him.

As the Spring Weekend progressed, considerably subdued as far as social activities were concerned, a group of students and faculty members huddled for hours over a program for protest activities on the following week.

Sunday night, a poll of the student body was undertaken to sound out sentiment. The question of a strike of classes was rejected by a vote of 519 to 213. And on questions as to how to express protest, the students were heavily in favor of writing postcards and letters to Congressmen and to the White House and in teach-ins and discussions.

On Monday, May 11, the faculty endorsed a program drawn up by the student and faculty group. This called for two options. First, students might apply for schedule alterations to allow them to take part in protest activities that could not be pursued in spare time. Second, with parental permission, a student might withdraw from school temporarily in order to take part in activities away from campus.

A handful of students opted to withdraw and a few more made arrangements from time to time to take part in outside activities. But for the great majority, the Spring Weekend had given them a chance to work off many of their frustrations and to be ready to resume their studies.

TO THE EDITOR

THE EDITOR

DEAR SIR:

For two happy things in the May issue, much thanks, — the cover and Peregrine White's letter.

The cover should have a permanent spot in the Addison Gallery. Conception — Peace and Beauty in Human Relaxation with Nature. Brilliant Perspective. The shoreline appears at first glance to be an Aegean cliff.

Mr. White, I may as well be humorous about my Latin, but let us hope not scoffing. Well, then, at 78, one of the greatest comforts of civilized man is a good hard crossword puzzle. Where will you be without Latin? Take first a fairly easy example. Belligerent. Can you parse both roots? Can you spell it? Move on to the delightful word, feline, and its tricky apparent derivative, felicitous. Same root, Aha.

I can't honestly say that I would have taken Latin unless required. A solemn thought, since I am profoundly grateful that the educational gods then ordained it.

ROBERT W. MORSE, '13

471 Maple St.
Manchester, N.H. 03104
May 31, 1970

THE EDITOR

DEAR SIR:

I have read with pleasure and pain the article of Dr. Chase titled "Classics at Andover". Pleasure because he celebrates two magnificent teachers, Charlie Forbes and Zeus Benner, who believed that communication of ideas in graceful and forceful language was possible only to a person disciplined in the structure of the family of languages of which English is the latest and most fertile — the Indo-European — and that the best foundations for that discipline were Latin and Greek. Pain because students and faculties these days seem to be of the persuasion that education should be "practical"; and, the practical thing to do if you must study foreign languages is to study only Modern Languages because you can use them. Of course, grammar is anathema.

As to "use" of language, I would venture the guess that any reasonably intelligent person could learn more French in a six-months' sojourn in France than he could in four years' of study in the schools.

All this is not to derogate from French or its study, since French literature is one of the great contributions to our culture; but, I am convinced that a student of French is far less capable of moving comfortably to other European languages than one who has the basic springboards of Latin and Greek.

As regards grammar, I can understand

why large numbers of people shrink from its study. It's hard and often tedious work. But, the mastery of a language requires such effort, even as mastery of tennis, golf, photography or music require the learning of the grammar of those skills.

How can a person even be aware of the possibilities of English expression if he is ignorant of the structure of the tongue and its linguistic background?

If a young man has the will to discipline his mind in the two great Indo-European tongues of which Charlie and Zeus were the exemplars — Latin and Greek — he will find the door open to explore any or all Western languages, and to become familiar with the great currents of Western thought and Western Culture. I hope that future generations of Andover students will not be denied the sort of intellectual leadership that Charlie and Zeus (and, let me say, Alston Chase) have afforded thousands of Andover men.

I am fearful that, in our pursuit of the practical, we will insist that education be reduced to the level of how to fix an ailing automobile or how to program a computer. Both objectives are praiseworthy; but, they should not be permitted to elbow out the other, and in my judgment, infinitely more important intellectual disciplines — disciplines, moreover, which should have much higher priority than they seem to have in schools presumably dedicated to the Liberal Arts.

Let us hope that the likes of Charlie Forbes and Zeus Benner will continue to be recruited into our schools to teach students the rudiments of civilized ideas and the ability to communicate them; and, thus, to prevent our lapse into a new Dark Ages.

RICHARD JACKSON, '29

May 12th, 1970

THE EDITOR

DEAR SIR:

If you will recall, I wrote you several years ago voicing my concern about the lack of knowledge of the human species being exhibited at the time by so many of our young people who have been isolating their intellects in the sterile, impractical deserts of our universities. In that particular case I was objecting to the scornful treatment being given by several young intellectuals to some ideas being articulated by a young Marine corporal in Vietnam (Feb. '67). I gave an opinion that the knowledge of human reactions, both civil and military, being gained by the young Marine was of much greater importance to the future leadership of our country than the peculiar brand of naive idealism being developed in our young people by modern-day Brahminism.

Our most aggravating problem today seems to stem from the type of leadership being given our young people by

the Neo-Brahmins under the name of liberalism. This leadership appears to believe that it, and it alone, has the solutions to our social problems and that because these solutions have been proposed and accepted by our more intelligent people they should automatically be accepted by the masses. This principle of intellectual arrogance, which may be called a form of Brahminism, is generally founded on oversimplification of the problems to be solved and on the theory that normal political factors are secondary to intellectual judgment.

On these bases the leadership of our young people has established idealistic goals for social improvement and has encouraged the young people to press for the acceptance of these programs, principally in the field of civil rights. As long as the leadership of the civil rights movement was moderate, appreciable progress was made in the general acceptance of the new ideas. Unfortunately, however, the moderate leadership was replaced by radical leadership, and the progress already made evaporated in the general atmosphere of hate.

Instead of trying to encourage the return of moderation, the leadership of the young people followed the civil rights movement into radicalism and tried to impose its views on a reluctant majority. This reversal of effort from trying to achieve desirable change in our social structure through the development of proper attitudes in the majority to attempting to achieve the same ends by imposing on a majority the changes desired by a minority has led us to our present difficult position. One wonders if our youths really understand the differences between the two positions.

Their initial position in seeking social improvements through developed change was applauded and encouraged by many of their elders who were attracted by the moralism of the young people. At that time social improvement was the only change being considered. However, under the radical approach the young people advocated the imposition of their ideas of social improvement on a majority already shocked by the sudden appearance of radicalism in America. The mere fact that they were pushing for the imposition of their ideas automatically meant that they were advocating political as well as social changes. The obvious political change leading to a structure capable of imposing ideas, regardless of how good the ideas might be, was repugnant to the older American public, and polarization set in.

It is possible that our young people do not really appreciate what they have demanded that their elders accept. They may still naively believe that they are pursuing only social changes, and, as far as I can see, they are being encouraged by their leadership to believe that this is all they seek. One can only hope that the recent tragedy at Kent State University, brought on as forecast by many by the continuously militant brinkmanship being played by their leadership under the more popular name of "confrontation", will

use our young people to reassess their positions and the quality of their leadership which has led them to the point of senseless slaughter in the name of non-violence and peace.

Perhaps the reaction of the construction men to a recent students' demonstration in New York City will open the eyes of our young people to the reality of political factors. These construction men represent the opposite pole where change is not desired and where there is so a desire to impose their will on others. The American way has traditionally been a middle path where desired changes are developed, not imposed. This way requires patience and understanding but it leads to peaceful, long-lasting change rather than to the continued turbulence usually generated by imposed change.

An obvious solution to the division existing in our generations lies not in any preaching by the oldsters but rather in the development of sound leadership for our young people by perceptive and practical men closer to their own ages. There was a time when this type of leadership was found in the faculties and amongst the post-graduates of our universities. Developments over the past decade indicate that some of our universities have failed, for one reason or another, to provide the balanced type of leadership needed to maintain an atmosphere conducive more to learning than to political adventurism. The fact that many of our universities have been able to continue to teach without difficulty indicates that the necessary leadership qualities are not wholly absent and that the young people are prepared to follow sound advice.

A possible, stop-gap solution which we oldsters can provide is the return to the embattled universities of men who have been away from them for five years or so and who have exhibited the type of mature leadership required to guide the younger men around all forms of extremism. These men could be encouraged by alumni or business groups to return for post-graduate work and to take an active part in helping to guide the undergraduates around radicalism of any type. If such men had existed in Columbia University several years ago it is doubtful that the insane but popular policy of confrontation would have been developed. And if this policy had not existed it could not have led inexorably to the Kent State University tragedy.

RICHARD H. LOWE, '33

The 1970 Commencement procession underway



SPRING ATHLETICS

JOSEPH B. WENNIK '52

ANDOVER'S ATHLETES struck with force. Winning 40 of their 58 contests with 6 of those losses inflicted by the Harvard Freshmen, all but two varsity teams enjoyed winning seasons. Lacrosse again took top honors in earning its third consecutive New England Prep School Championship with a 10-1 record. Spring Track not only extended PA's track winning streak to two straight over Exeter but also won the New England Prep School Interscholastic crown at Deerfield. Baseball, at 10-3, slugged its way to its best season in many, topping off the spring schedule with a twin sweep of Exeter. Losing only to general nemesis Harvard, the Golf Team finished with a most respectable 6-1 record. Tennis, fielding practically a completely underclass

team, was slightly off its usual form in winning 4 and losing 5. In placing fourth in the Prep School Regatta, Crew improved greatly over the season and trained a nucleus for next spring.

The record is an impressive one and an appropriate climax to a superb year athletically at Andover. It also commends PA coaches and players for not losing sight of their goals during the important distractions of the spring. Involvement in the "issues" does not seem to deny an equally effective involvement in sports.

In wrapping up the spring and the sports year, this article features Lacrosse Coach Bob Hulburd's personal account of his team's great season, an introduction to Sport Judo, something new at PA, and a brief tribute to eight graduating three-sport varsity athletes.

LACROSSE — 1970

Season: 9 — 1

PA 14 — PEA 4

Undefeated in Prep School Competition

It would have been very difficult indeed to improve upon the 10-1 record of the 1969 team. But we came close. Starting off the season with five starters from last year's championship team, we soon discovered that we not only had balance, but were also blessed with plenty of depth. Whereas the question mark last year was the development of the attack, we were worried this year about the defense. We shouldn't have been. Through the efforts of defense coach Tim Callard this group, composed of senior Todd O'Donnell, uppers Stanley Livingston and Dana Seero, and ably backed up by senior Alex Donner, proved that they could put their size and speed and defensive play together; the fact that only 41 goals in the ten game schedule were scored against us certainly confirms that opinion. Not to be overlooked was goalie Lewy Green, last year's most improved player and this year's most valuable. Granted the competition was not too severe in most games, he nevertheless kept his teammates in front of the goal alert and on their toes and came up with key saves again and again — a true sign of a real competitor. Ed Smyke, his backup, was good enough to be a starter on most other teams, but had to settle as second best this year. His attitude and spirit were commendable.

Having been around the Andover lacrosse scene so long, I am reluctant to make comparisons and to say such things as "the best four sets of midfields in fifteen years." This could be said, however, as we greeted a



Coach Bob Hulburd confers with Lewy Green (40), Phil Hooper (24), and Todd O'Donnell (70)



John Sheffield (23) shoots hard



Bob Frisbie (43) leans into his man



Captain Jim Shea on the attack

wealth of talent on the first day of spring practice (just five days prior to our opening game with Yale Freshmen). Back as starters from the 1969 outfit were senior John Sheffield and upper Phil Hooper. After a considerable amount of juggling of personnel, we finally settled on Kevin O'Brien as their running mate. Kevin turned into one of the best center draw men we've seen in a long time. The 2nd midfield fell neatly into place: Romerio Perkins, Peter Bensley, and Long Island's gift to P.A. lacrosse, prep upper Bob Frisbie. All of them scored key goals, hit hard, and played aggressive lacrosse during the season. Seniors John Deming and last year's J.V. captain Gary Tourtellotte joined forces with newcomer Sam Walker (brother of Buck, the 1967 captain) to form a rugged, smooth-working 3rd midfield unit. And to complete the picture, lowers Bruce Bruckmann and Kevin McCall developed well and both of them, together with 4th midfield teammate Kurt Kuchta, should come into their own next year.

Now to the attack: Capt. Jim Shea, the team's high scorer with 14 goals and 21 assists, led a seasoned group of quick stick artists to a 50% share of the total goal output of 100 for the season. Ethan Warren did extremely well on the left side of the net, upholding the fine tradition of elder brothers, Dan '65 and Caleb, '68, until he broke his collar bone in the Mt. Hermon game. Then Cobber Eccles stepped in and did a most workmanlike job in the remaining games, particularly against Exeter. Others were upper creasemen Steve Sherrill and Gregg Meserole (voted the most improved player on the squad) and senior Mark Kelly.

After polishing off the Yale Freshmen, 6-3, and Tabor, 15-4, we met the ever dangerous Brown Freshmen squad at Andover on the 22nd of April. Although they had beaten Yale, 15-1, and Princeton, 9-5, we were up to the task and ruined their otherwise perfect season, 6-4. They later beat the Harvard Freshmen, our only loss, 10-7. Then came the trip to Deerfield whom we beat, 12-3, thus marking the 7th year in a row without a loss to them. The Boston Lacrosse Club fell 8-2 in a game which in all likelihood will mark the end of this particular rivalry.

It turned out that the Harvard game was all that stood in the way of an undefeated season. On May 6th in Cambridge on a bitter cold day we went ahead 2-0, but were behind at the half, 6-3. In the third and fourth quarters we began to play the kind of aggressive lacrosse of which we were capable and with only five minutes to go in the game we were down by only one goal, 9-8. Two penalties hurt us badly and then the freshmen got one more goal with just two seconds left to leave us on the short end of a 12-8 score. Harvard had a strong, well-balanced team which sported former P.A. lacrosse stars Charlie Kittredge and Fred Adair, both '69.

From that point on it seemed to be all downhill as



Lewy Green saves with Dana Seero (71) defending

we beat Gov. Dummer, 14-2; Mt. Hermon (previously undefeated), 9-4; St. Paul's, 8-3; and Exeter, 14-4. (The Dartmouth game was canceled because of the strike). Exeter this year had been considerably weakened by graduation and disciplinary losses. It was therefore not surprising that the score at halftime was 9-0 and that we had 11 goals before they scored their first. It was a pleasant, relaxing afternoon, to say the least. John Sheffield scored 4 goals and Cobber Eccles had 2 goals and 2 assists. So when the final gun sounded, the lacrosse team had beaten Exeter three years in a row (a first) and had completed its *third* consecutive year without a loss in prep school competition (also a first). For those of you interested in statistics, here they are: 28 wins and 5 losses over a three year stretch, the losses to Boston Lacrosse Club (1), Brown Freshmen (2), and Harvard (2).

None of this would have been possible, of course, without two special ingredients: (1) exceptionally good talent and (2) assistant coaches Tim Callard and Roger Farrar, whom I consider the best two assistant coaches in the business. Roger, our 1963 captain, will be leaving to continue graduate studies at U. Mass next year. His loss will leave a gaping hole in our program and we will sorely miss him. On the brighter side, however, is the thought that five of the seven defensemen will be back, 8 of 12 midfielders will still be in the fold, and 3 attackmen will return. If we can develop a goalie, we should be able to start off next spring where we left off this year. The 1971 team will be captained by Philip Hooper, a starting midfielder for two years, and winner this year as an upper of the Lux Award.

So that's the story, and despite some raw and cold rainy days, and despite some injuries and Harvard, it was a good season. The spirit and enthusiasm were exemplary; the actual play (on certain occasions) was the best I have seen in 15 years as head coach. Our aim now will be to keep this rolling and if all the pieces fall into place again next year, we might do just that.

Robert P. Hulburd

BASEBALL

Season: 10 — 3

PA 6 — PEA 3 (Home)

PA 9 — PEA 7 (Away)

The winningest baseball team in recent seasons was a swinging team! Taking very few called third strikes, the Blue Nine averaged over seven runs per game and was shut out only once, by Deerfield 4-0 in its only loss to a secondary school opponent. Better-than-adequate fielding combined with strong pitching and an offense that could come back to allow PA to dominate its weaker opponents and to outplay its stronger competition. Wins over Stoneham (8-6), Lowell (10-3) and Lawrence High Schools (7-0), over Yale (8-7), Tufts (18-0), Lowell Tech (11-5) and Holy Cross (8-7, 10 innings) freshmen,



Captain-elect Evan Livada scores

over Worcester Academy (6-3) and Exeter (6-3, 9-7) proved that Andover could not only play sound baseball but could also come from behind when necessary. Only Harvard Freshmen's powerful and well-balanced club was clearly superior to PA in the first regularly scheduled game (5-7) and in the challenge re-match (3-7).

Captain Ted Thorndike caught all the way and contributed many timely big hits — his two home runs against Yale, for instance. On the mound former Jayvee John Misztal (4-0) beat Exeter twice while veterans John Sibal (3-2) and Chris Boyden (2-1) pitched winning baseball to fill out a strong and versatile mound

staff. In the infield, Seniors Doug Lentz at 3B and Jim Gillan at SS combined well with Uppers Evan Livada (Captain-elect) and Gregg Bigwood at 2B and 1B respectively. The outfield was covered by converted catcher Bob McDonald, Walter Snickenberger, Chris Boyden and Lower Rookie Danny Bolduc. Supporting the starters was a strong bench of John Healey, Chuck Willand, Scott Curran, Mark Baldwin, Ken Lacey and Jim Spruel. Next spring a nucleus of six will return to Brothers Field with the hope of duplicating the outstanding record of this year's team. The big question remains unanswered, however, as to whether any pitching talent will arise from the Jayvees and the Juniors.



Bob McDonald (19) and Doug Bigwood watch as Danny Bolduc is safe at home



John Sibal fires his fastball

CREW

Season: 4 — 5

PEA over PA

4th in New England Prep School Interscholastics

Beginning the season with a win over M.I.T. Frosh in choppy home waters, the PA crew went on to defeat all of its college freshmen opponents except Trinity, as it stroked to wins over Northeastern and Harvard. The loss to Trinity displayed the flaw which weakened the performances of the Andover Eight against its prep school competition: the inability to finish strong. Kent, Tabor and St. Paul's School outrowed the Blue shell. Against Mt. Hermon, however, PA pulled together, rowing a vastly improved race in bad weather, taking an early lead, holding it and not slowing down over the last quarter of the course. A turning point in the season had been reached. Buoyed by the Mt. Hermon race, Coach Bill Brown's crew hit its peak in the New England Prep School Regatta on Lake Quinsigamond. The fourth place finish behind Kent, St. Paul's and St. John's was more than respectable. For in the qualifying round that morning Andover had edged out Exeter in its best effort of the year. And in the final heat, PA not only beat Mt. Hermon for a second time but also avenged the earlier defeat by Tabor.

With one win already over Exeter, Coach Brown reorganized his rowers into a Senior and an underclass boat, sending the Seniors against the Exeter first boat, the underclassmen against the PEA Jayvee in the final race of the season. Although the Seniors lost, the neophytes rowed a strong race to win, posting the fastest time of the day over the Exeter course and offering the promise of an even better season next spring. Sitting in the first boat on regatta day were Tom Harmon in the Bow, Vaughan Lee at 2, Peyton Moss at 3, Paul Hoffman at 4, Garrett Mott at 5, John Besse at 6, Captain Mort Bishop at 7, Fred Johnson, Stroke and Peter Halley, Cox. The Jayvee boat that day which contained some of the Seniors who raced the final Saturday against Exeter was manned by Frank Herron in the Bow, Tom Leahey at 2, Mike Costin at 3, Rod Goldstein at 4, Punch Olivier at 5, Tom Chamberlain at 6, Vin Broderick at 7, Tim Stevens, Stroke and Winks Wetmore, Cox.

An Andover shell waits for the start



TENNIS

Season: 4 — 5

PA 3 — PEA 6

Several underclassmen gave bright performances in an otherwise disappointing tennis season, especially so since PA was defending New England Prep School Champ. Winning three of five matches against college opponents, Andover topped Williams, M.I.T. and Merrimack but fell to Dartmouth and Harvard. In prep school competition, however, PA could beat only one of its adversaries, Saint Paul's School (7-2), while losing to a strong Deerfield for only the second time in 11 years (6-3), to perennially tough Choate (5-4) and to Exeter (6-3). The Exeter contest saw Andover unable to win any of the top four singles matches or either of the first two doubles matches, thus depriving PA of the chance to salvage a winning season. Of interest is the fact that Andover could not win on the road. All of its wins were on the Andover courts where only Harvard proved a rude guest; all of its losses occurred on foreign clay.

Captain Grant Heidrich's team featured the strong play of Lower Dave McCracken, of Upper Jeb Bush and of the Lower Middler doubles combination of Doug Billner and Rick Darnier. The other Blue players who survived the stiff competition and won varsity positions were Pete Wise, Dave Chase, Bill Kaplan, Pete Blasier, Tom Raleigh, and Alan Fawcett.

Captain-elect Jeb Bush hits his backhand



Number one man Dave McCracken follows through

SPRING TRACK

Season: 6 — 3

PA 86 — PEA 47

New England Prep School Interscholastic Champions

Only three very good track teams were able to outscore Andover this spring, and they were all college freshmen contingents. Dartmouth's strength kept PA at a respectable 86-61 distance, Northeastern's depth produced a close 78-70 victory over the Blue in a meet not decided until the last two events, and Harvard's superiority allowed the Crimson to outclass Andover 120-29. Otherwise it was all Andover, with high scorers Peter Sorota, Captain Nick Leone, Captain-elect Trip Anderson, Jay Hughes and their mates piling up points and shattering records to compile an excellent 6 and 3 season. After dropping its first two meets to Dartmouth and Northeastern, PA took three straight, first outpointing Tufts Freshmen 92-62 in a total team performance in which Andover took 10 first places and swept four events, then upending Massachusetts High School Champions Andover High School 83-63, and finally overwhelming the University of New Hampshire Freshmen, the team which had just edged Exeter. Rebounding from the Harvard disaster, the Blue humiliated Hunting-



Trip Anderson leaps long

ton 113-16 and loosened up for the New England Prep School Championships at Deerfield. Led by Sorota's 15 points (a new meet record), Leone's 13 and Anderson's 12, PA doubled the output of its nearest rival Deerfield and left no doubt as to its claim to the Champion's title in a field including Deerfield, Exeter, Hotchkiss, Assumption, Mount Hermon, Choate, Worcester Academy, Loomis and Taft.

There remained the task of beating Exeter decisively and thereby ending an era of Red dominance. Running into trouble only in the hurdles and distance events, PA surged to an 86-47 win on the Exeter oval, completing a fine season and contributing to the three-sport sweep of Andover-Exeter contests on that day. In addition to the high scorers already mentioned, these many others added significantly to the winning season: Dave Ross, Charlie Fliflet, Cleve Burton, Elmer Rynne, Gordon Cheesman, John Bushnell, John Boyle, Daryl Robinson, Jeff Hepburn, Bill Enright, Roberto Martinez, Dennis Lombardo, Dave Andrews, Paul Cook, Ross Murray, John Koch, Bruce Wolfe, Mike Eng, Harris Todd and Rodger McInnes.

GOLF

Season: 6 — 1

PA 6 — PEA 3

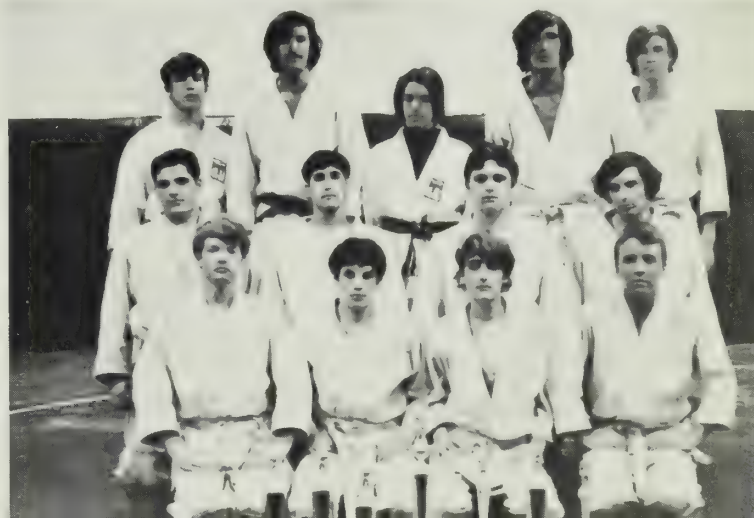
Defeating all of its opponents handily except the perennially strong Harvard Freshman team, Coach John Chivers' 1970 Golf Team slammed its way to a highly successful 6 and 1 season. The Blue began the

spring with wins over Yale Frosh (5 to 2) and over Exeter and Governor Dummer in the first round of the annual Tri-Meet. After a near win against Harvard (4 to 5), Andover's golfers regained their form and swept their remaining matches, including the final two rounds of the Tri-Meet. In preparing for the Exeter match, subsequently won by Andover 6 to 3, PA beat Tabor 5 to 3, M.I.T. Freshmen $6\frac{1}{2}$ to $1\frac{1}{2}$, Dartmouth Frosh $5\frac{1}{2}$ to $1\frac{1}{2}$ and Winchendon 7 to 0. Senior Captain Peter Fox received able assistance from Seniors Steve Marshall, Bill Brenizer, Harry Briggs and Jeff Follansbee. Most of the team scored consistently in the seventies throughout the season. The outlook for next year is bright when Captain-elect Lawry Bump, beginning his third year as a varsity player, will be joined by returnees John Schmitz, Alex Kazickas and Vic Crosby to produce another winning season.

JUDO AT ANDOVER

One of the new spring activities at Andover this year was Sport Judo. Led by Upper Middler Joe Garrie, currently ranked second nationally among 16-year-old judo wrestlers, and with the assistance of Teaching Fellow Jim Grew, Jr., a group of ten Andover students made Phillips Academy the first college preparatory school to compete in judo as a sport. After only a short period of training, the Andover team sent contestants to two tournaments and won a total of five trophies. Gary Shangold, Ron Schneider and Kevin Threadgold proved to be the standouts in the group consisting also of Stratus Falangus, Carl Dines, Jeff Rosen, Bill Dobbs, Mark Barr, Dave Rockwell and Grant Gibbons. Although an Olympic Sport, Judo is only starting to develop in this country. Next year Wrestling Coach Nick Kip intends to help Joe Garrie and his team to further the cause of Sport Judo at Andover. As for Joe Garrie, out of whose interest this new activity arose, he has been picked to be a member of the U.S. Good Will Team which will tour Japan this summer and compete against the All-Japan High School Judo Team.

The Judo Team: Standing — Joe Garrie, Jim Grew, Jean Fielding (visiting teacher), Mark Barr, Grant Gibbons; Middle Row — Stratus Falangus, Gary Shangold, Ron Schneider, Dave Rockwell; Front Row — Carl Dines, Jeff Rosen, Bill Dobbs, Kevin Threadgold





PETER A. SOROTA
Andover, Massachusetts

4-year student

Football

Winter Track (Captain)

Spring Track — Cum laude

College: Yale

An Athletic Honor Roll

Among the many who contributed to the successes of Andover teams this year, a few individuals stand out not only because of their exceptional athletic ability but also for their versatility and leadership. It seems appropriate at this time to congratulate them upon their graduation and to wish them future fulfillment in athletics.



JOHN MISZTAL
Parma, Ohio

3-year student

Raymond T. Tippet Memorial Award: Awarded annually to a Senior member of the varsity football or baseball team whose loyalty, courage and modesty exemplify the character of Ray Tippet and the best traditions of Andover athletics.

Football — Basketball
Baseball

College: Lake Forest



DOUGLAS A. LENTZ
Woburn, Massachusetts
Post-Graduate Student

Football — Hockey — Baseball
College: University of Maine



JOHN C. SHEFFIELD
Detroit, Michigan
4-year student

Football — Wrestling (Captain)
Lacrosse

College: Pennsylvania



JAMES L. SHEA
Baltimore, Maryland

Four-year student

The Schubert Award: To a member of the Senior Class who has excelled in varsity athletics and who has best exemplified the qualities of sound character, cheerfulness and good sportsmanship on the athletic field.

The Yale Bowl: To that member of the Senior Class who has attained the highest proficiency in scholarship and athletics.

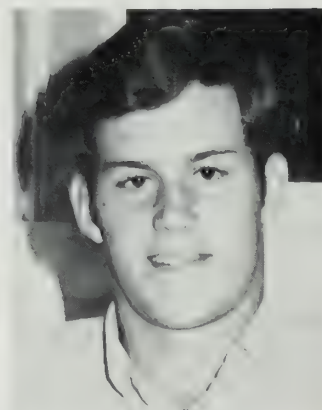
Soccer — Basketball (Captain)
Lacrosse (Captain)
Cum laude
College: Princeton



THEODORE B. THORNDIKE
Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts

3-year student

Cross Country
Hockey (Captain)
Baseball (Captain)
College: Harvard



WALTER A.
SNICKENBERGER, JR.

Ithaca, New York

Post-Graduate Student

Football — Hockey — Baseball
College: Princeton



NICHOLAS D. LEONE
Hollywood, Florida

3-year student

The Press Club Trophy: To the student who has proved through his performances on the athletic fields to be the most capable athlete of the whole year.

Football (Captain) — Winter Track—Spring Track (Captain)
College: Harvard

Class of 1945 Paces Alumni Fund

The Class of 1945 celebrated its 25th anniversary of graduation from P.A. with a gift to the school of over \$50,000. This is the second largest 25th gift in the 64 year history of the Alumni Fund, surpassed only by the \$57,000 contributed by the Class of 1944 a year ago. Total Alumni Fund receipts for all classes amounted to \$405,000, the fourth year in a row alumni have contributed at this level. There were 5200 donors to the fund.

In making this presentation at the Alumni Luncheon Chairman J. Burchenal Ault '44 noted the loyalty of so many alumni as demonstrated by the continuing strength of giving at a time of economic uncertainty. He expressed his gratitude for being able to present Headmaster Kemper with a "check" for such an amount.

He also pointed out other outstanding class achievements during the year:

- Under the leadership of Leon H. Young the Class of 1920 raised over \$17,000 as their 50th Reunion Gift.
- The Class of 1949, Barry C. Phelps Agent, contributed \$18,204, the largest sum ever raised in the history of the Alumni Fund by a class not conducting a special reunion campaign.
- Eugene A. Mintkeski and Richard Wengren, Co-Agents for 1930, led the donor and percentage of participation parade (classes with

100 or more living members) with 168 members contributing, 79.3% of the class. 1930 has been a leader in this department for five years.

- In classes with less than 100 members Arthur Drinkwater '96 and David C. Hale '13 achieved the remarkable record of a gift from every member in the class.

Further details on the performance of the classes in the "1970 Alumni Fund" will be reported in "Andover Giving" to be mailed during the summer.

Alumni Week — 1970

Alumni Week 1970 was particularly blessed with good weather for the 600 who returned to Andover for the festivities and reunions. It may have been the presence on campus of several clergy-alumni, but, in any event, by some fortuitous circumstance, heavy storm clouds that gathered over the great quadrangle in front of Samuel Phillips Hall formed a protective covering from the sun, then gradually dispersed without unleashing the rain they were holding.

Some alumni, in their role as parents, or as early arrivals, were on hand for the commencement exercises on the morning of June 12. In view of some of the incidents that have taken place on college campuses, there was some apprehension over what might transpire at Andover. However, the entire proceedings went off on schedule, with dignity and with 262 Seniors on hand.

As a passing footnote, it was learned that an Exeter student was awarded an Andover diploma symbolically. He was John Emory, brother of Marc Emory of Andover, who joined in the procession and rose in his place when Donald H. McLean Jr., president of the board of trustees, performed the symbolic rite of awarding diplomas. So far as could be ascertained, there was no diploma left over for John at the actual presentation in front of the Addison Gallery after the formal ceremony.

Following receptions for alumni and faculty families in various houses, the company attended a barbecue in Flagstaff Court to open the schedule of events in the late afternoon of Commencement Day. In the evening, there were movies for children in Kemper Auditorium and a piano concert for adults by Eugene Indjic, '65, in George Washington Hall. Informal reunions rounded out the program.

Saturday morning was marked by a departure from the routine with a seminar on "New Programs At Andover," with Simeon Hyde Jr., dean of the faculty, as moderator. Students taking part were Mark Poirier '70,



Elected by the Andover Alumni Association to a three-year term as Alumni Trustee is Frank S. Jones '46.

Dave Diamond '70, Steve Pieters '70, Jim Stover '70, Allan Ramey '71, Ethan Warren '71 and Andy Davis '70.

Poirier told of the Schoolboys Abroad program in which he took part by spending a year in France. He also described how under the flexibility of programs at Andover he spent the winter term taking a course in music history at the New England Conservatory, in Boston.

Diamond told of his activities in a studio art course at the Arts and Communication Center, where he worked in sculpture with scrap metal.

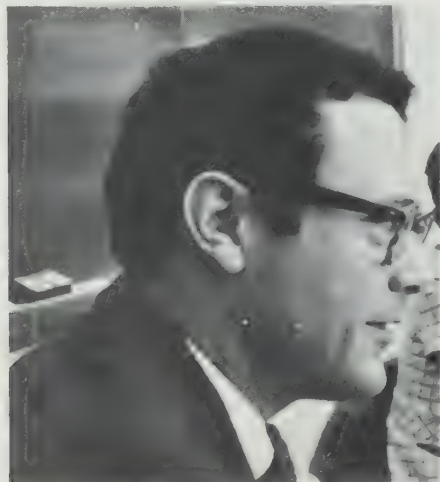
Pieters described how he had found the sort of outlet he sought in drama and music. He worked back stage, in the chorus, on the musical side, played the organ in chapel and did some improvising, in addition to playing leads in productions. He said he will enter the school of speech at Northwestern University to prepare himself for a career in theater or music arts.

Stover told how he was allowed to leave campus to take part in a Washington Congressional internship program, working in the offices of members of Congress. He said that he was granted a three-and-a-half-week extension of off campus time and spent it in a cabin in northern Minnesota, where he studied, meditated and did some writing.

Ramey told of the Community Service Program in which students did tutorial work in Lawrence and Lowell among disadvantaged children. He also described a further outreach program in which Hugh Hill, a teaching fellow, took students into Boston's South End to work on the rehabilitation of old houses.

Warren explained the Man in Society course in which students studied poverty problems, social relations and racial tensions. This entails outside work in Boston and possibly in Mexico.

Davis told of the Search and Rescue program, which he said had given him some deep satisfaction through working with others in tackling problems aimed at developing self-confidence in facing day to day situations.



President-elect of the Council is Anthony M. Schulte '47.

This, he said, included climbing the White Mountains in winter and facing a 13-foot wall with a group of students and being told to scale it without equipment.

The question and answer period developed further insights as to how Phillips Academy is seeking to augment the ancient concept of ivory tower book learning with new commitments to social activism, combining the theoretical with the practical, through more involvement of the faculty with students.

The seminar was followed by an ecumenical service in Cochran Chapel, with the Rev. James Rae Whyte, school minister conducting rites participated in by the Rev. Howard (William) O'Shea and the Rev. John W. Bishop, both '45.

The Clan MacPherson Pipe Band, which had played for the commencement process on Friday, returned Saturday to lead the Alumni regiment to the annual luncheon in the Borden Gym.

John M. Kemper served both as toastmaster and as headmaster in introducing himself back and forth between roles. In his remarks wearing the headmaster's hat, he described some of the changes that have been taking place, including the events of early May, following the invasion of Cambodia and the killing of four students at Kent State in Ohio.

He said, "there was a high degree of good will both during the crisis and afterward, plus what the boys called an enlightened sense of community."

The principal speaker was James Ruthven Adriance, '28, universally known as Spike, who is retiring early to take up a challenge of his own choosing with A Better Chance, the program for disadvantaged youngsters. Spike was in rare form as he dug old skeletons out of closets in a speech that will be reproduced for a wider audience. But he did not forget, early on, to introduce his "petal-cheeked bride," Nancy, who has shared so many of his travels for Andover. She was given a standing ovation and blushed an even deeper petal shade.

The 1891 Memorial Trophy, a Paul Revere bowl for attendance, was presented by Douglass B. Simonson, '15, former chairman of Class Secretary and Reunion Committees, to C. Chesney McCracken and Lee B. Bergstrom, representing the Class of 1945, which had the highest percentage of members present — 22. It was the first time that a 25th reunion class had won the trophy and it brought to an end a nine-year string established by 50 year classes.

J. Burchenal Ault, '44, chairman of the Andover Alumni Fund, presented symbolic checks to Headmaster Kemper from the 1969-70 campaign, as reported elsewhere by Charles W. Smith, Alumni Fund Director.

The post luncheon events included the taking of class reunion pictures, the alumni-Class of 1945 baseball game* and a demonstration of some new techniques in the teaching of mathematics by computers, televi-

(*) Subject to review by official scorer.



Dr. Arleigh D. Richardson, III '40 was President of the Alumni Council this past year.

sion and electronic plotting devices under the direction of Richard S. Pieters and Edmond E. Hammond '40, of the faculty.

Class dinners, the focal point of the weekend, rounded out the program on Saturday evening.

J. H. F.

Alumni Elections and Appointments

Alumni Trustee: Frank S. Jones '46

President of the Council: Anthony M. Schulte '47

Chairman of the Alumni Fund: J. Burchenal Ault '44

Chairman of the Class Secretaries and Reunions Committee: Lee B. Bergstrom '45

Executive Committee:

Vice Presidents: William C. Hart '40

Carl B. Jacobs '37

David H. Northrup '32

Members-at-large: Charles T. Grigsby '57

Henry C. Riggs, II '53

Elected to the Alumni Council:

Anthony C. Beilenson '50

Francis L. Broderick '37

Joseph H. Chadbourne, Jr. '48

Peter Chermayeff '53

Philip Eiseman '21

Stephen V. R. Goodhue '47

Victor W. Henningsen, III '69

Gaylord Johnson, Jr. '57

Raymond A. Lamontagne '53

John F. Malo '40

Dwight Rockwell '44

Malcolm Salter '58

Peter P. Smith '64

Harold B. Thomas '16

Donald L. Wallace '43

Woodward A. Wickham, Jr. '60

J. Vernon Williams '39

New York Andover Alumni Association

The Biltmore Hotel was the setting for the second joint meeting of the Andover-Exeter Alumni Associations. Some three hundred alumni and wives and parents and representatives from other schools listened to a panel discuss "Drugs: Their Impact on Secondary Schools" and then participated in a lively question and answer session.

Panelists were: Willard Dalrymple, M.D. — Director of University Health Services, Princeton Univ.; David L. Hedberg, M.D. — Staff Psychiatrist Institute of Living, Hartford, Conn.; Robert Olson — Executive Director, The Boys Club of New York; John Richards, II — Dean of Students P.A.; Edleff H. Schwab, M.D. — Clinical Psychologist, Phillips Exeter Academy and the Moderator was Stephen V. R. Goodhue, President of the N.Y. Andover Alumni Association. Arrangements for the forum were handled by Robert E. Diefenbach '48.

Alumni Seminar: Reunion Weekend



DEATHS



Henry W. Beal '93, Andover's oldest living Class Agent, died on May 10 at the age of 95. He served his class and the school as both Class Agent and Secretary for a total of 44 years. One of his last visits to Andover was to attend his 75th Reunion in June 1968.

1912—William M. Bowden, 76, died in Glens Falls, New York, on April 9. Following graduation from Yale University in 1916, he served two years as a pilot in the U.S. Air Service during World War I. Prominent in the affairs of the First National Bank of Glens Falls, he was first elected a director in 1918 and served as active vice president from 1930 until his resignation in 1938, but continued to serve as a director and member of the discount, trust and investment committees. In 1938, he joined the Glens Falls Insurance Company and was active in its management as chairman of the executive and finance committee, until his retirement in 1957. He had served as a trustee of the Glens Falls Home, and as a director of the Glens Falls Insurance Company and the Glens Falls Hospital. He is survived by his wife; three daughters; twelve grandchildren; and a sister.

1918—Donald F. Cameron, 70, died in Milton, Massachusetts, on June 1. He was graduated from Harvard University and Harvard Business School. He was treasurer of the S. H. Couch Co. of Quincy, manufacturers of electrical communication and signaling equipment, until his retirement in 1968, and was also treasurer of the S. H. Couch Ordnance Co. of Mattapan. Active in community affairs, he was

a member of the Milton town meeting for many years, a former chairman (Milton) of the Greater Boston United War Fund Drive, and a former president of the Quincy Taxpayers' Association. He is survived by his wife; two daughters; and a sister.

1931—Carroll H. Henkel, 58, died in Winchester, Virginia, on January 16, 1969. Following graduation from West Virginia University, he worked as metallurgist and chemical engineer for the American Sheet and Tinplate, Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corp., Weirton Steel and International Tin. In 1940 he was called to active duty in the Office of the Chief Chemical Corps in Washington where he served for five years in procurement, building chemical plants and liaison. In 1946 he formed the Henkel-Harris Co., manufacturers of furniture. At the time of his death he was chairman of the board. Active in numerous community affairs, he was a director of Shenandoah Apple Blossom Festival, Shenandoah Valley Manufacturers Association, Industrial Development Corp., the National Association of Furniture Manufacturers, and Plumly Lumber Co., among others. He is survived by his wife; one son; and two sisters.

1939—William W. Townson, 50, of Rochester, New York, died on May 19 at the Clifton Springs Hospital following a long illness. He had been at the Hospital for the last ten years. Following Andover, where he was a leader and fine athlete, including captain of the football team, he attended Brown University and interrupted his college education in 1940 to enlist in the U.S. Navy at the beginning of World War II. After the war, he enrolled in Babson Business Institute. Later, he was a salesman for Stecher-Traung-Schmidt Lithograph Corp., locally and on the West Coast. In the late 40's his business career was cut short by his illness. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas C. Townson, class of 1910; a son; a daughter; and three sisters.

1945—Hollis L. Robbins, 43, died in Nashua, New Hampshire, on January 19, following a long illness. He was graduated from Harvard University in 1951, and served in the U.S. Army during World War II. He was formerly associated with

Gas Service, Inc. in Nashua and had been retired for several years. He was a member of Veteran Motor Car Club of America, Antique Automobile Club of America, Horseless Carriage Club of America, Profile Auto League and Live Steamers Organization. He is survived by his wife; three sons; a daughter; and a sister.

1895—Samuel S. Caldwell, 1966

1902—Edgar Drew Lynch, Jan. 15, 1970

1905—Seymour Wheeler, March 25, 1970

1908—Joseph T. Remmes, May 7, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1909—Nathaniel C. Reed, March 5, 1970

1910—Needham B. Brown, May 10, 1970

1910—Richard M. Kimball, March 16, 1970

1911—Thomas J. Hudner, April 2, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1911—George H. Nute, Jan. 7, 1970

1913—Aniceto G. Mainini, April 10, 1970

1914—Frederick H. Bucholz, Jan. 22, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1915—Charles E. Nichols, Jr., March 12, 1970

1916—Bertrand W. Cohn, May 11, 1970

1917—Richard D. Barnes, May 6, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1918—Edward H. Eckfeldt, May 3, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1921—Alexander L. Grant, June 29, 1969

1921—Herman J. Koehler, April 3, 1970

1922—Daniel Allen, April 14, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1922—Nicholas G. Cameron, April 12, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1922—Thomas Smitham, Jan. 30, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1924—Chester B. Bulkley, April 4, 1970

1924—John R. Cary, April 14, 1963

1925—E. Capen Farmer, Oct. 3, 1968

1929—John N. LeVine-Carver, May 25, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1930HF—James A. Clarkson, June 6, 1970

1932—Robert S. Harvey, March 17, 1970

1932—George X. McLanahan, May 24, 1970

1935—Robert H. Murray, April 1, 1969

1943—Charles N. Clark, March 15, 1970
(See Class Notes)

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 46 Dover Road, Well-sley, Mass. 02181

Keith Smith, our loyal and successful Class Agent, sent to our scribe a recent letter from Utah "that he was sorry to hear of the death of Henry Beal '93, who had been so faithful to Andover these many years." Keith regretted that he was unable to come to the 1970 Commencement "because he was attending the Wyoming Bankers' Convention at Jackson, Wyoming, with his son-in-law John W. Hays at that time." Many have heard of Keith's great life in the earliest days of the "new state" up to the 1970 fruition of his marvelous "Utah experience since 1902." His great life has been recorded by his daughter, Susan Smith Young, and your scribe has been honored by the complimentary copy of the sixty pages of the book, *Recollections of Keith Smith* of Lindwood, Utah. This is a most fascinating record "of choosing ranching as a way of life," also Eastern traveling (to Andover), and a great game of golf. His long life has been so ingenious as a pioneer that his courageous career was honored in 1961 as the representative of Daggett County at the Utah Legislature. Marie Satterlee, our honorary classmate of 1898, had sent cordial greetings to our loyal ex-Class Agent **Lawson Oakes**, who is at the Memorial Hospital at Shrewsbury, Massachusetts. Marie and her sister Evelyn keep going traveling — Marie to England and Evelyn to Mexico. Your scribe is kept busy with his four children, thirteen grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Many are at six colleges and have paid their grandfather many visits, and my son will take me to the June Alumni Luncheon at Andover.

1907

Edward W. Benner, 34 South Street, Needham, Mass. 02192

A note from **Fletcher Marsh** said he was in the hospital where he had a plastic hip operation and that he would soon be walking around in good shape. We all hope so. He is in order for congratulations on his marriage on Jan. 3rd to Mrs. Morris E. Wilson of Winnetka, Ill. They spent 3 months in Palm Springs, California and returned to Chicago April 1st. It is great news and we all wish you both great happiness. Many of your old classmates missed you at our 60th reunion at Yale on June 11th - 14th. Your secretary attended his 60th reunion at Yale — June 11-14. Of 1907 who were in that class only **Elsworth Goldsmith** and myself returned. We did have a letter from **Sid Brown** and **Fletcher Marsh** regretting they could not be with us.

1908

Joseph S. Kimball, 43 Beach Bluff Avenue, Swampscott, Mass. 01907

It is with deep regret that I report the

death of our classmate **Joseph T. Remmes** on May 7th after a short illness. He was born in Andover and had lived there most of his life. He was a retired electrical contractor. A veteran of World War I, he was a member of Post 8 of the American Legion, Andover and Essex County Voiture 40 and 8, and also of the Bon Secours Hospital Guild. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Louis E. Gleason of Andover; a nephew, and two nieces. A loyal and interested alumnus, I'll always remember him at our 60th Reunion.

1910

Keith F. Warren, 89 Beach Street, Boston, Mass. 02111

60th Reunion. Sparkling blue skies — immemorial elms still green and flourishing — Andover Hill ecology never finer — new vistas of green lawns — Old Guard marching to graduation — 1910 second oldest class in the academic parade — pipers piping — Old Guard marching to graduation between two lines of graduating seniors — seniors applaud Old Guard — no generation gap here — brief talk by Headmaster — awarding of prizes — brief talk by president of the trustees and distribution of diplomas — your secretary invited to lunch at Andover Inn by the only representative of 1900 — veteran of Spanish American War — Princeton 1904 diploma signed by Woodrow Wilson — Friday afternoon registration — 1910ers begin to arrive with their very charming and youthful looking wives — 1910, 1915 and the Old Guard gather for cocktails at the Fred Stotts' whose garden overlooks the playing fields of Andover — much greener and more impressive than those at Eton — still cool and sparkling skies — on to the Faculty Barbecue at Flagstaff Court — lobster salad, fried chicken, ice cream and more pipers piping — later a Piano Concert at George Washington Hall — and so to bed at the Inn or the Infirmary — Saturday morning Alumni Seminar at Kemper Hall — dialogue between a group of very articulate seniors and Alumni ably moderated by Simeon Hyde, Jr., Dean of Faculty — helped to close the generation gap — at noon Alumni Parade from Addison Gallery — once again the pipers piping — Luncheon in Memorial Gym — Headmaster Kemper, Toastmaster — witty and moving speech by James R. Adriance '28 — Andover's Mr. Chips — Address by J. B. Ault, chairman of the Andover Alumni Fund — Fund most successful of any prep school in the country — if you come back to Andover you will understand why — class pictures taken afterwards — class invited to **Rad Abbot's** for cocktails — charming house, charming wife — discovered sheet music of songs of our youth on piano — "Shine on Harvest Moon," "Let Me Call You Sweetheart," "There's a Long, Long Trail." — Group singing by those who thought they had forgotten how, including your Secretary — Headmaster Kemper dropped

in — wonderful time — off for the Andover Inn for class dinner — 21 in all — wonderful group — **Hugh Harbison** and his charming wife turned up at last minute to our great joy — champagne toasts — informal talks and tall tales of old Andover — amusing stories by **Henry Hobson** — moving talk by **Alex Jackson** expressing his love for Andover — **Alma Paradise** there — widow of **Scott Paradise** who taught at Andover for many years and was one of our first secretaries — held in affectionate memory by all — was this 1910's swan song? — hope not but noticed that there was no 65th reunion — let's all stay well and break the 65 reunion barrier — many thanks to Jerry of Andover Inn for a wonderful class dinner!

Here's a list of those who were present: **Rad Abbot**, **Ed Bentley**, **Leonard Gard** and wife, **Alexander L. Jackson**, II and wife, **Robert N. Kastor** and wife, **Fred C. Smith** and wife, **Fred Large** and wife, **Eugene Verges** and grandson, **Stan Smith**, **I. D. Fernald**, **Hugh Harbison** and wife, and **Alma Paradise**.

I regret to report the death of our classmate — **Richard M. Kimball** on March 16 at the age of 78. Dick was in Andover in 1908 and 1909, later graduating in 1910 from Roxbury Latin School in Boston. He graduated from Amherst in 1914. A native of Foxboro, Mass., his family were pioneers in the hat industry in that town. He served as captain in the A.E.F. during World War I and was active all his life in the affairs of the Bethany Congregational Church as well as in many other civic activities, giving a great deal of his time to the Boy Scout Movement. Besides his wife, Mabel, he is survived by one son and two daughters, two sisters and seven grandchildren. He was the father of the late Lt. Richard M. Kimball, Jr.

George Wallace was presented last April with the Edward Cleaveland Sweeney Award for his outstanding contributions in the field of exploration at the 66th annual dinner of the Explorers Club in New York attended by 1200 members and guests in the Grand Ballroom at the Waldorf Astoria.

A recent story in the Seattle Times tells of the efforts of our classmate **Hugh Brady** in recruiting outstanding students from the Northwest for Yale. He and a committee of 35 Yale graduates in Western Washington have been instrumental during the past 31 years in sending 350 students to Yale plus two outstanding young ladies who entered Yale as Freshmen last fall. It is no wonder that he has been given the honorary title of Mr. Yale in the Northwest. For some years Hugh has devoted some 30 per cent of his time to Yale Alumni affairs.

1911

Pliny F. Stewart, P.O. Box 456, Newark, Del. 19711

I regret to report the deaths of **George Nute** at his home in Scarsdale, New York

on January 7, 1970 and **Tom Hudner** in Union Hospital in Fall River, Massachusetts on April 2, 1970. Tom was a bank appraiser and former president of Hudson Markets. He was also a director of the B.M.C. Durfee Trust Co., a trustee of Union Hospital, Citizens Savings Bank, and director of Fall River Red Cross. He was a member of the Harvard Club of Fall River, the Quequechan Club and the Acoaxet Country Club of Westport.

On the distaff side, — **Turnie Morse** sent me an obituary notice from the Washington Post telling of the death of his wife, Sarah, in Suburban Hospital on March 21, 1970 after a long illness. Also Ray Snell, 1914 class secretary, thoughtfully sent me an obituary notice from the New York Times telling of the death of **John Reilly's** wife, Estelle, in St. Lukes Hospital in New York on April 12, 1970. I have sent messages of condolence to both Turnie and John in behalf of myself and the class.

The March 11th issue of the *Phillipian* marked the taking over of the new board from the old, and five of the retiring members wrote editorials giving their views on various phases of present day school life. The sum total gives a good idea of what the students have on their minds. One senses a feeling of frustration (one editor said, "Andover is dying") and dissatisfaction with the Establishment. The Vietnam war was not mentioned although anti-war sentiment has been expressed frequently in former issues.

This issue also carried a six-page section entitled, "Andover in the Sixties." It is very enlightening and it is regrettable that all Andover alumni did not get a copy.

No doubt many of you have been disturbed by the unfavorable publicity that Andover has received the past year, especially in the New York Times last June and a recent article in Look purporting to be an interview with an Andover student named Thomas Doland. It stated that it was a pseudonym, but gave the impression that he was a real person. As a matter of fact, it is explained in the *Phillipian* that he is a composite character based on interviews with several students.

The *Phillipian* also tells of steps being taken by the administration to counteract this damage to the Andover image. A new administrative department, Public Relations, has been set up with Mr. John Fenton, a retired New York Times reporter, as Director. Part of his job will be to, "tell the good story Andover has to tell."

1913

William F. Mudge, 7 Washington Street, Concord, N.H. 03301

As you all now know, **Dave Hale** after 30 years of loyal and most effective service to the school and our class has requested that he be relieved of his responsibilities and that others take over. Consequently, I will be your class agent responsible for the "Alumni Giving" program this coming fall and winter (October 1970 to February 1971). We will certainly never better Dave's record (100 percent participation last year) but with the help of you all, will try to come as close to it as possible. **Richardson (Dick)**

L. Greene, R.F.D. 2, Amherst, Mass. 01002 will take over as class secretary from here on.

We regret to report the death of **Ancieto Mainini** on April 10th following an operation. He was living in Framingham, Mass. at the time.

Phil Woodbridge was married on May 9th to Mrs. Ruth (Frazer) Osborne, widow of Attorney Winslow Osborne, formerly of Concord, N.H., where she lived for 31 years and was active in community affairs. Phil and Ruth have both been active in the Society of Friends. For the past few years Ruth has been Associate Director of the Beacon Hill Friends' House in Boston. They were married at the Pleasant Street Friends Meeting House in Worcester and are now residing at Stone Ridge Lane, Greenfield, Mass. 01301.

Margaret and I went to Panama in March to visit my son, Arthur, and family where he is associated with U.S.A.I.D. Following this we spent a few days in Costa Rica before visiting my brother, Arthur, in Clearwater and seeing other friends in Florida. Grandson, Randall T. Mudge, second son of the late Capt. William F. Mudge, Jr., PA '40, is being married June 13 to Suzanne Palazzi of Concord, N.H. Both are 1970 graduates of the Univ. of N.H.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 100 Wall St., 15th Floor, New York, N.Y. 10005

Please note that your class secretary's address is now 100 Wall St., NYC. The telephone number is the same, 212-269-0505. A good letter from **Earl Carpenter** who retired from the U.S. Engineers five years ago after 33 years in the service and now lives quietly on his 462 acre farm in Wasilla, Alaska. He recalls with much pleasure his life at Andover and his many interesting experiences. **Bob** and **Louisa Daley** spent last Winter in Florida in Delray Beach and Sarasota, with a trip to Cincinnati to attend the wedding of their granddaughter. They also visited **Mac Baldrige** in Hobe Sound where Mac was spending the winter. When you hear from Bob this fall requesting a donation to the Alumni Fund, make things easier for him and respond promptly and generously. **Jim Husted's** son, James, Jr., was married May 2, 1970 to Sandra Eleanor Sloan. Jim, Jr., attended Brooks School and Yale and is a Financial Consultant. **St. John (Rube) Waddell** retired May 8, 1970 as managing editor of the *Commercial Appeal* of the City of Memphis. **Henry Loeb**, P.A. '39, Mayor of Memphis cites the life-time of service Rube has given to the *Commercial Appeal* and his outstanding example of dedication and ability. A week before his retirement Rube was given a Freedom Award. During the last war he was a Financial Consultant to the War Production Board. We all wish Rube and Mrs. Waddell a long and very happy retirement. It is sad to report the death of two classmates. **Frederick H. Bucholz** suffered a heart attack at his home and died enroute to the hospital on January 22, 1970. After Andover and Yale, Fritz joined the Omaha Steel Works (now Omsteel Industries, Inc.) in 1919. In 1943 he became President of the corporation and later (1967) chairman of the board. He served on the Omaha School Board for 3 years, was

president and board member of the Y.M.C.A. and the Covered Wagon Council of Boy Scouts and a deacon of the First Central Congregational Church. He is survived by two sons, a daughter and eight grandchildren. His wife died in 1968. **William Coxe Wright** died of heart failure at the Bryn Mawr Hospital February 4, 1970. Bill attended Andover only a short time, leaving because of his health. He was graduated from Yale. He was a partner of Montgomery, Scott & Co., a N.Y. Stock Exchange brokerage house. He lived at Ravencliff, St. David's, Pa. In the late nineteen twenties and early thirties, Bill was U.S. Court Tennis champion. He served as a naval officer in both world wars and retired as a Commander. He is survived by his wife, the former Charlotte Dorrance.

1915

Douglass B. Simonson, 1120 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10028

Those of you who weren't back to our 55th Reunion for one reason or another missed a fun weekend and believe it or not the weather was cool and perfect. I think it's the first time that I've been up on the Hill in June when it hasn't been so hot that you could fry an egg on the Chapel steps. Everything went off on schedule starting with cocktails at Fred and Nan Stott's home on Salem Street together with the Class of 1910 and those earlier Classes affectionately known as "The Old Guard". Then on to Flagstaff Court for the barbecue with music furnished by the Scottish Highlander Band. On Saturday morning there was an Alumni Seminar "New Programs at Andover", of which Dean of Faculty Simeon Hyde, Jr. '37 was the moderator and at which several students told of their participation in these programs, followed by questions from the Alumni. After a short Chapel service we also paraded to the gym for the Alumni Luncheon where **Johnnie Kemper** was the Toastmaster and the principal speaker was **Spike Adriance '28**, whom as you know, has been Assistant to the Headmaster and is now taking early retirement. Most of us took a nap in the afternoon in preparation for assembling at 5:30 at Lloyd and Jocelyn Thomas's home in North Andover. Here we were greeted by an accordion player, had our cocktails and stayed for the Class Dinner instead of moving to the North Andover Country Club as we did at the last reunion. The Dinner was held in a tent with plastic sides in case of inclement weather and went off smoothly but by the time your Toastmaster and Lloyd Thomas had made a few remarks the cool evening air drove us indoors where Dr. Julian S. Kaiser '43, who runs the Infirmary now an accredited hospital, gave us a short talk about his relationship with students. Below is a list of those present: **Ted** and **Mary Allen**, **Burt Brinkerhoff**, **Fred Crane**, **Bill** and **Helen Garrigues**, **Leo** and **Midge Gruener**, **Mike** and **Essie Hendrie**, **Liv Ireland**, **Linc** and **Helen Prescott**, **Doug** and **Agnes Simonson**, **Lloyd** and **Jocelyn Thomas** and **Dean** and **Mina Webster**. On Sunday noon all but six of the above appeared at the Webster's home on Sunset Rock Road in Andover for a buffet luncheon. You may recall in 1965 the terrific rain we had, but this time the

good weather held for us. It was a wonderful way to end up a grand weekend. I want you to know I appreciate very much the letters some of you who could not be present wrote me, as well as comments made on the return postcards. Am sorry to report that **Charlie Nichols** died suddenly last March. He was a grand person, and my roommate, Senior year. At the time of his death he was a partner in the law firm of McNamee, Nichols, Lochner and Titus of Albany, New York. Think you might be interested in knowing that the **Coggie Chisholms** are leaving their home of 30 years in Westfield, Mass., and are moving to 1089 South 20th East, Salt Lake City, Utah 84108, and invite any Classmates out that way to stop in and see them.

1916

Gerard M. English, 438 Montgomery Ave., Haverford, Pa. 19041

At the end of April, Alumni Council Members and Trustees converged on the Hill for meetings and seminars. The occasion not only brought back the nostalgia of Andover at its very best, but also subjected us to the burning problems of the undergraduates. The restiveness of the undergraduate is limited to a small percentage of the student body, but, to them, the problems are very real and the administration is compelled to cope with them with mature patience. In the true spirit of youth, the answers to all questions should be forthcoming at once, but Headmaster Kemper reminded them that a Faculty Meeting every day would hardly suffice to make the various changes that they want with the alacrity that they expect. I am not sure that we solved all of the problems, but our Class was ably represented by **Charlie Gleason** and your Secretary. We cannot speak of Charlie without a feeling that the time is 1916 and we are still back on the Hill as undergraduates. He has changed so little.

If it weren't for **Fred Peck** this column would be almost a blank. **Paul Abbott** who just about commutes between the West coast of Florida and New York, called Fred about the perennial subject of the Alumni Fund. Fred told him that he has been pleased with the dollar contributions, but could do with many more donors.

We have given the Class an invitation to join **Fred** and **Harold Thomas** for luncheon at the Yale club. I know you will receive a warm welcome if you will call Fred at 883-6315.

Fred Callahan and his sister are traveling around the world. He wrote Fred from Agra, India. He visited Calcutta and New Delhi. There the poverty is indescribable in a country of over 500 million souls. The government has a strong program of family planning. From there they went to revisit the Taj Mahal. After that they traveled to the Middle East to go where the action is. What a great trip!

1917

Donald C. Townley, P.O. Box, 68, New Preston, Conn. 06777

With sadness we report that **Richard Diman Barnes** died May 6th after suffer-

ing a massive stroke following a stomach operation three days prior. His devoted wife, Betty, was at his bedside.

After 38 years with The Kendall Company in charge of Purchasing in the Chicago office, Dick retired in 1958, moved to Pompano Beach, Florida where he and Betty made a host of new friends, became active in civic affairs but managed to take a number of freighter cruises and trips to California to see their only child, Mrs. Philip J. Titus with her two children: Richard, 10 and Phyllis 12.

A memorial service was held in The First Methodist Church, Pompano Beach, but interment will be in Plymouth, Mass. where Dick was born 72 years ago. Betty writes: "His fond memories of days at Andover will always remain with me."

To provide more space for reunion accounts, 1917 notes will be deferred to the Fall.

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 East 86th Street, New York, N.Y. 10028

It is with a heavy heart that your Secretary reports the death of **Edward H. (Ted) Eckfeldt Jr.** on May 3rd of cancer in the Princeton Hospital. In 1965 he retired as an assistant vice-president of the Bankers Trust Company in New York. He was active in Princeton University alumni affairs, was a member of the Princeton Club of New York, Nassau Club, Nassau Gun Club and the Black River Fish and Game Club. He was a Naval Lieutenant Commander in World War II.

Brom Ault, our only class member to serve as Trustee of P.A., was recently elected an honorary member of the Board of Visitors and Governors of the 274-year-old St. John's College of Annapolis and Santa Fe of which he had served as Chairman and Vice-Chairman. Among Brom's many connections are the following: Pres. and Gen. Manager Ault & Wilborg Varnish Works, Inc., Vice-Pres. International Printing Inks Corp., Director Ault & Wilborg, Canada, Ltd., Tennants Textile Colours Ltd., London, and Procter & Gamble. Brom also serves as Pres. Episcopal Church Foundation in New York City.

Eaton Leith was a member of the Bowdoin College faculty for 34 years and had served as chairman of the Department of Romance Languages. Last June he retired as Professor of Romance Languages, Emeritus. He holds an A.B. degree from Dartmouth where he had taught Romance Languages and an A.M. from Harvard where in his early days he had been an instructor in French. At Bowdoin an Eaton Leith Cup and an Eaton Leith Prize, both established anonymously, are awarded annually, each to a student who has achieved special recognition in certain designated fields.

Last April your Secretary and wife, Virginia, push-peddle-biked and ferried all over the island of Bermuda and found it great fun. By the time you read this we will have cruised the Scandinavian waters in the M.T.S. Argonaut touching at all the important cities and islands including Leningrad and Moscow.

We trust this finds you all well and a word or two about your mischief-making would be most appreciated.

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N.H. 03824

Tim Durant, who makes no secret that his age is 70, again qualified as a rider in the Grand National at Aintree, England, which took place April 4. He was very keen to go, and accordingly **Leo** and **Margaret Poor** and **Issie** and **George Sawyer** made arrangements to attend the event. However, Tim wanted a horse which had a chance to win and, almost up to the time of the race, there seemed to be a chance that he might find such a mount. This did not develop and so Tim did not come over for the event. However, he is entered in the Iron Curtain Grand National in Czechoslovakia this next October, so we will have more news of him in subsequent issues.

Meanwhile, the Poores and Sawyers went ahead with their trip and met in London and again at Aintree. Thanks to Tim, we had about the best seats in the house in the gathering of about 150,000 people. There were 28 entries, and only seven finished, which gives one some idea of what Tim has already accomplished. Even to those who have seen Tim's movies, it is impressive to see how difficult and hazardous the Grand National course is. Incidentally, Mary Margaret picked the winner, a real long shot, while the Sawyers had something up on practically every horse that did not finish.

Going back to London, the Sawyers reunited with Frank O'Brien, Jr., '39 and his wife Muffin. Most of us will remember June's father who taught us English and also coached baseball. June is a nephew of Minnie Dole, and Muffin was closely related to our late classmates Tick and George Houk. Like his father, June was baseball captain at both Andover and Yale; he is now on the faculty at Groton, but is taking a sabbatical in England. They had thoughts of going to the Grand National, too, as June and Tim Durant are old friends.

Fritz Clement writes that he has not been feeling too well and is not playing in the Seniors' Golf this year, but that his game is still fairly good, and he is playing in the low to middle 70's. He also had a visit recently from **Ray Foote**.

1920

Morris Tyler, 205 Church Street, New Haven, Conn. 06509

Our 50th Reunion was pronounced a success on all counts. We had a goodly turnout of classmates and wives. We had superb weather. We were royally treated by the school. Festivities commenced with a cocktail party at the Kempers in their beautiful garden where we were joined by the Class of '45. This was followed by a buffet supper in Flagstaff Court, a quadrangle new since our day, consisting of two dormitories, the Dining Hall and old Pierson Hall with its 1870 tower removed and replaced with a copy of the original cupola. This makes it almost the equal of Bullfinch Hall in beauty. There followed a pleasant evening at our headquarters in the Commons Room of Stearns House, a new dormitory on the shores of Rabbit's Pond below the Inn.

The symposium Saturday morning on the theme of "Andover Today" was well

attended, Kemper auditorium being nearly full and your scribe, at least, came away feeling that the school was intelligently alive to the legitimate demands of many of the undergraduates, that they be allowed to participate in the activities of the world around them. Thus, we heard described by six boys, their six different-special curricular subjects, ranging from school in France, work in Washington for Congressmen and welfare projects in South Boston to special work in the arts. Many questions from the floor were well-fielded by one or more of the boys, or Sim Hyde, who was master of ceremonies.

Our class dinner at the Inn was marred by the absence of Abby Kemper, who fell victim of a severe cold. However, Johnny Kemper was kind enough to speak to us at length about other aspects of the school in relation to contemporary problems which had not been touched on either at the morning symposium or the reunion luncheon in the gym. That occasion was this year made memorable by Spike Adriance's address on the occasion of his retirement after 35 years on the faculty. His reminiscences of earlier days was delightful and witty.

Festivities ended with a late session at headquarters after the class dinner. Below is a roster of those classmates and wives who were present:

James and Sally Baldwin, Cal and Nancy Bartlett, Dana and Gretchen Bent, Brad Boardman and his wife, Martin and Hopi Bovey, Brad and Nan Burnham, Frank and Lou Chapman, Paul and Teddy Daniels, Vincent and Dot Farnsworth, Ed and Nancy Greene, Ed and Dolly Hanley, Dave and Betty Kendall, Joe and Georgie Lucas, Clarence and Lida Lunt, Rod and Eleanor MacDonald, Harold and Alice Noyes, Karl Pfaffman, Lee and Honey Young, Len and Doris Parkhurst, Paris, Fletcher, Samuel Lamson, Milt Alexander Dole, Marvin and Dot Cheney, Steinbach, Stewart Sanders and your scribe. Last minute events prevented Gallagher, Jameson, Prince and Moreau Crosby from coming as they had planned.

1921

Kempton Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R.I. 02837

The May issue carried only the notice that Herm Koehler died on April 3rd. It was very sudden and followed a normally active day around home. He leaves, besides his wife, 3 sons and 6 grandchildren his youngest son, Ben, was PA '60. It is impossible to cover an active life such as Herm's in a few words. He worked hard as Sales Mgr. of Wells-Cadillac in So. Orange; he loved the outdoors both at home in Boonton, N.J., and off in the wilds. He knew nature and respected it, and he had few equals in his capacity for unselfish friendships and true kindness. Andover, and the Class of '21, have lost a great and loyal alumnus. Gerry Dorman has a grandson, Samuel E. Shaw III, in PA '74. Gerry, on top of being Pres. of A.M.A. has been acting Sec. Gen'l. of World Medical Assoc. I queried Denny Bush (yes, he will reunite with us in '71!) about his current activities and he reports a slight supervisory acquaintance with a local paper (Suburban News, Westfield, N.J.) and is Treas. of Westfield Art Assoc. (appreciates but doesn't paint), and via his

daughter has a "preoccupation" with American Academy of Opera. All this, and domiciled in North Plainfield Willie Wingate wrote back in March that he had moved to Miami as a permanent address, well away from the sleet, ice, snow and stuff, and that things were going along nicely. He does a bit of work each day; has 2 children there and 2 in Massachusetts, and . . . and . . . 17 grandchildren! Bill Dwight, also a familiar feature of the Holyoke environs, is currently giving Europe the once over. Bill added that Willie isn't "Willie" any more: just plain "Bill"!

Every now and then a letter comes to a Class Secretary that is manna from Heaven, just what the doctor ordered, the tickle in just the right place, and that's just what came from Neil Stilwell a few days ago. I wish I could print it in its entirety to share with you the feelings he expresses so eloquently about rabble rousing and the part the "media" plays. For now we'll just put politics and economics on the back burner to simmer, and stir the stew. Neil's company makes "Life Time Tank Liners" for the purpose of inhibiting corrosion in a water softener. It is a successful idea and has been copied, but I gather that like his chess and bridge he has been more often right than wrong. And he backs up his love for playing the horses with limited bets (and won "The Derby"). But he feels that inflation has spread viciously to the Horse Tracks. Put another way, the abundance of good horses (and ease of trucking) around N.Y., N.J., Del., Pa., summer racing in Fla. etc., makes the choices out around Chicago as poor as Narragansett, here in R.I. I hadn't thought of it that way, nor had I viewed the price per pound of fish (trout, salmon etc.) compared with the profit (or loss) per 24 hours at Saratoga, for instance. Where, asks Neil, can one go for a fishing trip and come back with more money than you started? RSVP!

June Burns was pictured (Cartoon) in annual issue of The Bawl Street Journal. Ha! Seems to be only way I can get news from or about him. He was pictured at a bar and caption says: "I always refer to Mrs. Burns as my incumbent wife. It keeps her on her toes."

Don't forget our FIFTIETH coming up next year — June 11, 12, 13, G.B.D.

1922

J. Mattocks White, Manchester Insurance Agency, 49 Union St., Manchester, Mass. 01944

Joseph V. Reed—The April 1970 issue of "The Nutmegger", a monthly magazine published by The Nutmegger Publishing Corp. at 6 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn., contains a fascinating article on Joe's life and his extraordinary accomplishments. It is highly recommended that members of P.A. '22 and Yale '26 send for the magazine. The story covers the history of the Reed and Pryor families and the Field of Art as well as the fabulous story of Hobe Sound organized by Joe and his talented wife Pamela Pryor Reed. Joe's experiences as Special Assistant to Amory Houghton, Ambassador to France (1957-60) is a highlight of the article. But the pièce-de-résistance is the story of creating the American Shakespearean Theatre at Stratford, Connecti-

cut, literally bringing Stratford-on-Avon, England to Stratford, Connecticut.

Walter A. Rentschler is Chairman of the Board of Citizens Bank in Hamilton, Ohio. He has three grandchildren. He states he is going back to Princeton for his 45th this June. I can't understand the mathematics of this as he graduated from P.A. '22—bright boy at Princeton maybe.

Elwyn G. Preston, Jr. is retiring this August from West Point Mfg. Co. with which he has been associated for 42 years. He will return to Brookline, Mass. to live.

Unsigned Card—reports his daughter, Barbara, was married August '69 to James J. Anderson, Jr. son of a Vice-president of New York Realities which manages Commodore, Roosevelt Hotels, etc. Barbara left Vassar for love and considering state of campuses father is completely reconciled. There will be a grandchild in July.

Lathrop B. Merrick retired on December 31, 1969 from Simplex Wire & Cable Co. but is still busy as a bird dog serving on unpaid volunteer jobs in Durham, N.H. He is also doing consulting work.

Henry F. Howe, M.D. continues as Director of Department of Occupational Health (Industrial Medicines) at the American Medical Association in Chicago. He has no plans for retirement — flies around U.S. to meetings and walks a mile to work — rides a bicycle and paddles a foldboat weekends. He says "a good life—why change?"

Gerald B. Woodruff—retired after 40 years of teaching and administrating at Providence Country Day School. He plans to do more boating, gardening and traveling than heretofore.

Thomas Smitham died on January 30, 1970 after a long illness. Until November 1969 he was a lecturer in the German Department of University of Arizona. He is survived by his wife, Margaret nee Kabbert and three sons and seven grandchildren all living in California except his wife who I believe still lives in Tucson, Arizona. This sad news was provided by Mr. Jean Robert Beck who shared an office with Tom for 15 years.

Daniel Allen died April 14, 1970 in a San Rafael Hospital. He is survived by his wife, Madeline Frick Allen of 215 West Baltimore Avenue, Larkspur, California 94939, a son, daughter, brother, two sisters and two grandchildren. Dan was a cousin of Philip K. Allen '29, Trustee of P.A. and was the son of Bernard M. Allen '88, longtime Faculty Member, and a nephew of Philip R. Allen '92 and Frederick W. Allen '96. We shall miss Dan at '22 reunions but hope that Madeline will join us on our 50th. I send my personal sympathy to her and her family. Dan was one of my oldest friends.

Nicholas G. Cameron died on April 12, 1970 in Princeton, N.J. Nick is survived by his wife, Katherine Rogers Cameron of Cherry Valley Road, RD 2, Princeton, N.J. 08540. He also leaves two sons and two brothers. Reporting the deaths of our classmates is a sad task. They will be missed by us all.

1923

Marshall L. Posey, 510 Rosedale Road, Princeton, N.J. 08540

What little news I have for the column if mostly athletic. Don Harris is reported to be using the Arizona landscape for bi-

cycling and jogging and he jogs about three and a half miles a day. I wonder how many classmates are joggers . . . **Goodie Goodwill** with a partner has won a four-day golf tournament at the Wellesley Country Club for the third but not consecutive year . . . **John McCandless** intended to go to Honolulu last spring but I haven't heard whether he made it . . . **Pim Epler** went to the Canaries, Portugal, Spain, Italy and Greece last year and is probably doing the American Southwest this year . . . Our sympathy goes to **Red Cleaveland** who lost his wife early this year . . . My fellow secretary, **George Larsen**, (and onetime member of our class) came to Princeton looking for news and classmates last spring and we had lunch together. His class must give him a bigger travel allowance than I get. (More news too.) . . . There is some question as to whether the strain of retirement is more severe for the husband or wife. One wife has been heard to say: "I married you for better or for worse but not for lunch." . . . I am sure that most alumni, particularly of colleges, are upset about the campus trends today. We may have lost our confidence in the administration to protect the property and to maintain the quality of learning. The many graduates who are always looking for reasons not to give to the alumni fund have an embarrassment of excuses now. The campus radicals are trying to close the institutions and destroy society — don't ask me why. Whatever action you may take, either positive or negative, please think about it carefully so that you do not aid the radicals in trying to accomplish their goals.

1924

George Larsen, 20 Ruthven Road, Newton, Mass. 02158

Your secretary and wife started to drive West the end of January to visit our son Bob, (P.A. '52) and family hoping to contact classmates along the route. A phone call from **Mooney Evans'** wife, Mary, just before we left informed us that Mooney was in intensive care. When we reached Montclair we phoned Mary and heard that Mooney was much improved and sent his best to classmates along the way. . . . Had a long phone talk with **Dike Bliss** while in Falls Church, Va. Dike also has since written that he has retired from the Potomac Electric Power Co. after 37 years as a professional Engineer and is "having a wonderful time pursuing my hobbies — ham radio, electronics, shop work and just plain puttering around. I don't see how I ever had time to work. We plan to travel this winter." Dike said he used to see **John Pope** around Falls Church before his illness. We called on Mildred Pope and learned that John was no better and still in the V.A. Hospital in Coatesville, Pa. Their daughter, Jane, was home from college . . . **Vic Earle** had been in contact with the Hockings for a repeat performance of three years ago when we all had dinner together and got caught up with recent news. Vic and Bette are hoping to come North this summer — visit Andover and get material for his story about **Georgie Hinman**. **Dick Hocking** related his experience at Emory University with student activism. Kay reported that her trip to France was just in time for the birth of

another grandchild. Dick hopes to retire soon as Prof. of Philosophy at Emory to spend his time in Madison, N.H. . . . Just as we arrived at **Bill Jones'** Motel in New Orleans, a sonic boom shook the windows and doors. Bill remarked "I looked up and there you were." A very dramatic entry. We had dinner at a Polynesian restaurant where Bunny had the courage to try Bill's special dish — Cha Sieu Ding. Your secretary ordered steak. It was a fine evening. Bill likes to leave campus during his time off at the military academy. Gulfport, where the school is located, was a sorry sight. Bill sent along a book showing the destruction caused by Camille who was no Lady. Bill mentioned the death of **Charlie Tsai** in a hero's role and since I have had a very interesting letter from **Paul O'Connell** who heard about Charlie's death by the Communists . . . In Beaumont, Texas we were glad to see **Eddie Edson** and Mamie again. We had a short visit as they were off the next morning for ten days in the sun in Florida. Their sons, Ricky and Bob, were home and were excited about scuba diving experiences in Yucatan where they found some rare black coral which they showed us . . . Our visit the next morning with **Dike Howe** and Amy in Houston was longer than we expected, considering our mileage plans for the day. Even after a delicious luncheon we continued our visit. Dike is a building contractor and a good one. Takes on about six big jobs a year which keep him busy. He was glad we were going to see his old roomy of America House days. He still remembers the candy bars that **Dick Knight** and **Bill Chappell** stole. Dike sold them to make laundry money. When we saw Dick later he promised restitution even if Hersey bars had increased in price. . . . When we reached El Paso we found **Johnny Lockett** was laid low with a cold. This we learned from talking to his nurse, Marge. John has written since that he has "been going over the sins of my recent past to try to account for this visitation." They seem to like it in El Paso and are glad they made the move . . . **Art** and **Frieda Tate** also enjoy living in El Paso. Both teach in the school system. They gave us a guided tour of the city. We crossed into Mexico - Juarez - to eat and sight-see. It was great to see Art and Frieda at our 45th! . . . Before leaving El Paso the next morning we had coffee with **Aimee Mott**, Oscar's widow, and we heard the story of Oscar's career as a sports writer and later his fine work in public relation . . . **Dick Knight** and **Barb** had been in Green Valley, Ariz. over a week when we arrived. They had already contacted **Rocky Dake** and **Mary** who have spent several winters here. The climate was perfect and swimming in 85 degree water was great. Dick showed up each morning early for a several mile walk. Evenings usually meant eating out with the Knights and the Dakes — Rocky entertaining with Andover stories . . . Came across **Bill Barbour** while dining at the Tubac Country Club. Bill trains race horses as one of his occupations and travels between Tulare, Calif. and Kentucky. It was good to see Bill as we missed him three years ago . . . **John Harlow** gave us quite a tour of Tucson. Had lunch at the "Old Adobe" and headed for the Sonora Desert Museum. John owns a nursery and has planted most of the trees on the

large estates in Tucson. His wife and two sons work with him. Mary Louise manages the flower arrangement department. John ran for Councilman and lost by a close margin. Says he may try again. John's mother was Wheelock College '02, Bunny was '30 so they had a lot of catching up to do while John and I reminisced about Andover. John is an ardent hiker and mountain climber. He thinks more should take them up for conservation reasons alone in order to preserve our hiking areas . . . I always look up **Charlie Borah P.A. '25** while in Phoenix. Luck was with me this year. Said he was thinking about getting back to his 45th. Charlie is a well known oral surgeon of this region . . . After many calls we found **Jo Sheldon** was hospitalized and undergoing treatments for his arthritis. Will be interested to hear of his progress as it was a new treatment . . . We spent practically the whole day with **Hought Reed** and **Joan** in Sun City. They think they have found the ideal retirement spot. Sun City seems to offer all kinds of activities for the retired besides an even climate. Hought drove us around to the various centers — it was a very enjoyable day! . . . Our two days in San Diego enabled us to see **Dick Chace** and **Mary** and my Yale roomy, **George Mumby**, and enjoy his fine guest room. Gige was East during the Christmas holidays seeing both his married daughters. Gige's brother, **Ken Mumby**, had a stroke in January but had improved by the time we visited him in the hospital. Ken's wife, Mary, joined us during the evenings and we had the pleasure of meeting their daughter who has five children and can play a 70 game of golf — another Mickey Wright!

A long letter from **Mooney Evans** arrived which augured well for his condition as it was written by hand. Mooney and George were rival freshman captains at Princeton and Yale, and, of course, played against each other. Sent his warmest regards to Gige whom he considered the best all-round college athlete of his day. Coffee and sightseeing around San Diego with the Chaces one morning while we heard of their interesting trip to New Zealand, Australia, and Tahiti — the Chaces are ever on the go . . . At Lake San Marcos, we stayed with **Ed Thompson** and **Liz** who have a score of friends there and lead a busy life. We were thrown into their social whirl which was much fun. They play a lot of golf. Their home is next to one of the fairways so Ed never has to buy balls. The Thompsons and the Knights were getting together in Green Valley soon after we left for L.A. . . . We learned upon reaching our son's home that he must leave for Florida to make promotional pictures for the Lion Country Safari in Florida and would be away for over two weeks. This enabled us to get to know and enjoy our new grandson and his mother . . . Cocktails with **Dave Mdivani** and **Virginia** during our stay — a repeat of three years ago — Dave says he's still alive in spite of reports that he had succumbed. Said he was going to write the story of the Mdivanis which would include a chapter on Andover. He delegated your secretary to find out who saved him from the high tension wire during the ice storm. A phone call to Hought Reed mentioned **Walt Bradley** who disconnected Dave with a football block. Any other theories

would be appreciated. Anybody witness the accident? Dave said he saw **Van Johnstone** quite a while ago both on Long Island and out in Calif. . . . Had a fine talk with **Henry Dean**. Henny lives in San Jose. Said he had been undergoing tests in the local hospital and I had caught him between trips. Now that he has retired, he plays a lot of golf. Just received a letter from Kitty Dean saying Henny is still in the hospital . . . While in Santa Barbara I talked to **John Green** on the phone about the same time the college students were burning the bank. John is still active as President of Atlas Oil and as a partner in Red Jacket Mines . . . **Alex Schulten** and Vangie gave us a very enjoyable evening at Redondo Beach. We gave his Andover roommate a call — **Bill Woodward** in Bristol, Va. Bill was laid up with a cold when we started West so it was good to hear of his recovery. Alex has a full program wearing many hats as administrator of the RPC Corp. Its personnel includes two dozen PhDs doing electronic research . . . We were able to have another get together with the Schultens before we left . . . It was good to see **John Robertson** after so many years. John lives in Monterey Park. He heads up a firm which makes vertical pumps. From their home one can get a tremendous view of L.A. and all its suburbs stretching for miles. At night it was a veritable fairyland scene. Says he remembers tutoring Dick Knight in Math and rooming with **Berry Grant**. John's wife, Mary Louise, has been in the real estate business for 13 years and John hopes to join her when he retires. One of his hobbies is tropical fish and he has a huge tank and rare specimens. Says when he comes home from work they all line up as he enters the room . . . As this Bulletin should be devoted mainly to Reunion classes I will relinquish any further space to them and try to get out a class letter during the summer with notes of our return trip and news from the many letters which were awaiting our return.

1925

Rev. Allen Keedy, 66 Sutton Street, Weymouth, Mass. 02188

To those class-mates who did not make our 45th Reunion, **Lawry Clarke** says, "You missed it, it was a tremendous occasion!" — and he was talking to your class secretary, who (having four weddings that weekend) didn't make it. His apologies to the class! . . . **Claude Allen, Jr.** was the head-line speaker at the Class-Supper ("The feed was all right!" says Lawry) and he did such a good selling job for Hebron Academy, of which he's the Headmaster, that the boys almost wished they had gone there. One thing old P.A. has that Hebron hasn't: Hard beds! The Allens departed for Maine at night-fall to get their well-earned rest! . . . **Day Layman**, unexpected and unheralded, turned up as the same tall figure, and the most interesting conversationalist we all remember. **Ben Dorman** vied with Dan as to the furthest distance traveled to get to the reunion — both from California no — decision! So the glasses (with Andover seals) were divided equally between them. Another honor was paid **Al Whitney** and wife: The greatest number of grandchildren . . . 12. . . . **Jim Dudley** and **Al** showed their ir-

repressible youth by playing their usually torrid tennis . . . **Steve Hibbard** — as is his habit every 5 years, made a lightning appearance. We'll hope to stake Steve down at our 50th! Also, **Gilbert Cheney**, retired from accounting somewhere, now to live along the banks of Bass River, Mass. **Henry Ransom** was the sole international traveler, coming down from Canada, without wife this time. Speaking of wives, those present got so absorbed in the spirit of the Class as to volunteer their services in routing out more classmates for our forthcoming 50th. The girls think they can do better than the boys, and maybe they are right? . . . Thanks are due to the classmates who live in Andover and without whose hospitality and helpfulness the reunion would not have been the success it was: **Charley Poore**, the detail man, and his wife, who opened their house for the class on Friday night, competing successfully with a musical concert; **Jack Whitham** and his wife, who prepared for the weekend by going to South Carolina (I'm not too sure about why?); **Walt Partridge** and his wife, who provided Sunday A.M. brunch — "feed excellent" — at their Bartlet Street menage . . . **Bill Breed**, our Toastmaster, lived up to his advance billing as the congenial presence at the head of the Class-Table . . . **Maurice Rolfe**, an ardent Reunion Committee Man, was much in evidence . . . The story seems to be that our Class is a much-traveled one, and much of the time was spent in talking about exotic places "We've all been at!" Regrets were received from **Charlie Brodhead** that his early intentions to be present ran afoul of a family reunion. He's on the way to a 3-year teaching post at International College, Beirut, Lebanon, to which he invites all classmates to drop in . . . **George Newcombe** in entering upon a second marriage claims he is "hung up on sailing and making love." With that, it's quits on this column till next issue.

1926

H. Carl Sandberg, 26 Toll Gate Road, Wethersfield, Conn. 06109

After some months of unfruitful news gathering, we recently pressed the right buttons and our computer came up with a welcome flurry of assorted news items — some current, some overdue but all welcome none-the-less.

Chet Dudley has been living in Panama since 1965 when he retired from the advertising business in N.Y.C. He is real "high" on his newly adopted country and says it is growing rapidly and offers a tremendous future for sound business and good living. Chet has recently built a 12-story condominium in a residential area and fully earthquake proof. If any of you venturesome retirees are interested in further information on attractions of Panama, you can reach Chet at Apartado 6390, Panama City 5, Republic of Panama.

Eddie Anderson is retired and living in Glencoe, Ill. His son Bruce has produced two granddaughters for the old right-hander.

"**Zeus**" **Byington** at last report was Consul General in Naples. He is planning to live in Italy after retirement and has bought property there with this in mind.

Bill Carter, who was formerly with the United Nations Educational, Scientific and

Cultural organization, has been named by the Board of Overseers of Harvard to be a member of the Committee on the Dept. of Romance Languages and Literature of Harvard College.

A recent bit in the N.Y. Daily News pictured **Jim Kimberly** and his attractive bride of several months, Jacqueline Trezize of Palm Beach. Jim spends his time between his farm on the Eastern Shore of Maryland and his hacienda in Palm Beach.

It was good to hear from **Cam Blaikie** after many months. Not much news of a personal nature, but he revealed that his daughter received an A.B. Magna Cum Laude (in French) from Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N.Y. in June 1969. **Beaumont Newhall** was elected an Honorary Fellow of the Royal Photographic Society of Great Britain. **Bernie Thompson** reports a most interesting and exciting trip in January to New Zealand, Australia and N. Caledonia. **Oliver Grace**, after learning of Ben Gilbert's extensive acquisitions in Jamaica, has acquired an oil concession of 596,000 hectares in Ecuador for friends and clients. Oliver guarantees the land to contain boa constrictors and hope-fully oil. **Chuck Graham**, long time Denver barrister, is district director, Bureau of Work Training Programs, U.S. Dept. of Labor in Denver.

Don Bristol writes from White River Junction, Vt. that his daughter Mary was married last fall to Robert W. McIver of Manchester, N.H. Don also reported on the death of his mother, who died recently at the age of 92. Her husband, Leland E. Bristol (Don's father), roomed at P.A. with Georgie Hinman which explains why Don went to P.A. and Harvard.

Walt Holmes, our foremost Boy Scout impressario, was recently awarded the Silver Beaver, one of the highest honors that can be bestowed upon Scouting men. Sincere congratulations, **Don. Henry Lyne** retired from business at the end of 1969 and is now living at his home in St. John in the U.S. Virgin Islands.

No details but at least the whereabouts of **Charlie Gill** have finally come to light — Charlie is living in New Point, Va., where he has his own business as an Insurance Broker. The following notable characters have carried the ball for the class of 1926 during the past year — all, of course, were distinguished and subsidized by their fathers — **Peter C. Anderson**, son of **Dave** — **Harry W. H. Drake**, son of **James B.** — **Evan Scott Hardenbergh**, son of **Dan** — **Charles Palmer Watling**, son of **John**.

Reggie Parsons is getting to be the Travel Agent's darling. This year he jetted around the world with his wife in 38 days on a trip sponsored by the biennial world conference of the World Peace Thru Law Center, visiting Washington, D.C., Geneva and Bangkok. Previous to this they attended the Republican Association of L.A. County function followed by the Annual Convention of the Loyal Knights of King Arthur's Round Table. Later in the year attended the annual meeting of Institute of Ocean Law followed by a Regional Meeting of the American Society of International Law, both in Miami — WOW!

Langdon Hooper is now living in Hyannis, Mass., where he is practicing medicine. **Dan Hardenbergh**, our famous Bridgeport medic, was recently awarded

plaque by the Arthritis Foundation for 7 years of distinguished service in "aiding the afflicted" as chief of medicine for the Arthritis Foundation in Bridgeport, Conn. "If one man," it was said, "could be held responsible for the inception and astounding expansion of services to the Bridgeport arthritic, that man would be Dr. Daniel B. Hardenbergh."

It is with keen regret that we report the deaths of our classmates, **Jack Curtis** and **Graham Treadway**. The careers of both of these men were startlingly similar with almost equal banking responsibilities and comparative community accomplishments. Both were strong, honest, deeply warm men who gave of themselves untingtly. In Andover and in college they were equally admired and respected by their classmates. Their spirit, love and strength will not soon be forgotten. Our deepest sympathy goes out to both their families.

1927

W. P. Huxley, 43 Stag Lane, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

The class will be saddened to know that **Jim Stewart** died of a heart attack in March. He had suffered a series of severe attacks in the past two years, but with his usual strength and determination had battled back to thrice weekly visits to his law office. Death came during a vacation on the beach at Naples, Florida. "Ave atque vale" to one of our finest and most loyal classmates.

Equally sad is the death of **Fred Bartlett** in Chapel Hill, after a long illness. In 1946 Fred joined the foreign service, stationed in London and in New Delhi, and as Ambassador to the Malagasy Republic. He retired from the foreign service in 1964. I talked with Fred in Washington in 1967 about our 40th, and it was only ill health which kept him from returning.

Art Harris has taken over Scripto Inc. and is peddling pens and pencils like crazy. After his announcement of a multi-million dollar TV program, the stock jumped up 10 percent. Oh, for the good old days when stocks were jumping up.—**Jim Bulkley** says that the practice of law and community involvement is fighting a losing battle in competition with three active grandchildren.—**Ed Flynn** has announced, or rather the Ed Flynn has announced, the engagement of daughter Joanne to David Frantz, Princeton '64. Indeed a bitter pill for a Dartmouth and Yale prospective father-in-law to swallow.

Walt Swoope's daughter Elizabeth graduated from Smith, Phi Beta Kappa, no less. Come to think of it, where does anyone, and a gal in particular, wear a PBK key these days? Not that I or any members of my family have the problem, —I'm just curious. According to **Fortune Pete Collado's** post as Executive V.P. of Standard Oil of N.J. is one of the most important in the international world. In contrast, my post is the second most important at 43 Stag Lane.—**Skinny Hardy** has turned the job of Yale '31 alumni news over to some innocent sucker from the Hill School, so that he can assume the "grave responsibilities of Class Secretary." I don't understand this Eli machination, but if a Class Secretary has other responsibilities than alumni news, please don't tell me about them. Since you've been responsible for about 75 percent of

what news there is in these columns, **Skinny**, just slip me a couple of old, worn out PA '27 items now and again. **Dorcas Hardy** has started with the White House Conference on Children and Youth in Washington, D.C. Oh, well, to paraphrase W. C. Fields: a gal who hates children and youth can't be all bad.

A letter from **Eddie O'Neil** brings us up to date on his illness. During the past two years he has been "pretty well immobilized by peripheral neuritis and could only move around with the help of various mechanical devices. Today is the first in a year and a half that I have been completely without braces." **Eddie**, my boy, by 1972 you'll be walking to our 45th, — from Pittsburgh. Enroute from Mexico **Ed** and **Lydia** stopped off in San Antonio to see **John** and **Elinor Bennett** who had just returned from a six-week touring, camping, and fishing trip in Chile and Argentina. Why is it that when the **Huxleys** return from a six-week tour of Florida and the Caribbean, the **Bennett's** have to top it with a six-week safari in South America? At least we got down to Surinam in S.A. and went about 100 miles up a jungle river to Alcoa's bauxite plant at Moengo. Head for the Amazon and Mato Grosso, **John**.

Phil Gregory will serve as chairman of our 45th, and vows that, with a little help and co-operation we will set an all-time attendance record. At-a-boy **Phil**,—**Gregory** and **Kennedy** in '72.

1928

James R. Adriance, c-o Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. 01810

May 26, 1970. The day after Mass. and Me. anticipated the rest of the Union with special, Monday-after-the - weekend Memorial Day. Dow Jones off 30 plus in 2 days. P.A. Commencement and Reunions just around The Bend. — Such is bones-bare backdrop for compilation of final '28 notes as active toiler in Royal Blue Vineyard. All but a scant demi-dozen of the years since Lower Middle matriculation to the upper reaches of Andover Cottage — opposite the house-masterly lodgings of "Zeus" **Benner**, four flights above The Facilities — have been spent on this ancient, lovely hilltop. Result: — affection for and gratitude to dozens of past and present denizens thereof, and boundless faith in the Phillips Future.

'28ster Fodder is happily plentiful, so much so, that in deference to Bull-Ed. eyebrow elevation at prospect of Class Notes pop. explosion, some chroniclings will be deferred until next issue. Particularly gratifying are communiques from long silent classmates (but what about you, **Egg "Poor Man's Adrian Rollini" Lewis** — for shame?) — And away we go — **Joe Hodgson** checks in from Montclair as Gen'l. Traffic Mgr. of Seatrain Lines Inc. retirement 5 years off, elder of 2 sons Ph.D. candidate at U. of N.C. (married with 1 daughter). Younger son, **Colgate '69**, toiling for Uniroyal in Joliet, Ill., altar-bound in August. **Joe** ruminates re slight energy decline in abandonment of 36-hole per diem links bit. Aren't we all? — Similarly Montclair-resident, **Fred Wolff** reports March '69 severance of tie with Century Lighting Inc. as Exec. Veep, new horizons as consulting engineer "on my own", working for assorted manufacturers and designers on design and speci-

fications for lighting and control equipment. No more 6:30 a.m. desackage and 2-week vacations AND "having been retired as USNR Capt., you fellows are helping me to enjoy it!" Glad to lend a hand, **Fred**, Don't forget the P.A. Alum. Fund for Proper Reciprocity. — From W. Hartford (which Eastern Establishment types will readily locate in Conn., as preceding Montclairs are in N.J.), **Dan Gage** writes of continuing connection with Aetna Life and Casualty, underwriting surety bonds, recent passage over the 3-score border, enjoyment of grandoffspring, rattling around familial domicile in process of "recovery from two weddings, concern with pending sewer assessment, rebuilding yard from chinck bug damage, repainting house, etc." Aren't we indeed all, more or less? 3 Gage daughters are married, 2 of them Conn.-resident, 1 in Ft. Benning, Ga., where her husband was preparing for Vietnam (as of mid-April). There are 5 Gage grandkinder. — Still Gainesville, Fla.-based, **Van Durell** continues to manage Santa Fe Junior College bookstore, indicates La Vie progresses on even keel, with imminent anticipation of 747 flight to England for 3-week holiday. "This being our first trip we're in somewhat of a dither. A friend suggested that I begin driving on the left here before leaving, on the theory that if I can do it in Gainesville, I can do it anywhere. Filis vetoed the idea." Good for Fil. One just can't be sure these days — and at our age — that if one can do one's Thing in Gainesville, one can do it anywhere. Can one? —Harking back to **Egg Lewis** (cf. supra) **Phil Eastman** confessed (on Westport, Conn., letterhead) to missive stimulated by F.M. audition of radio program devoted to **Adrian Rollini**, **Red Nichols**, **Miff Mole**, et al., with emphasis on a recording of "Feelin' No Pain" (shades of the Original P.A. Riveters). **Phil** expressed warm feelings toward P.A. friends and associates, but misgivings re what he and many others regarded as the late-20's excessively "sink-or-swim" approach. Now creating books for Random House's Beginning Readers, **Phil** was involved from 1936 to the early 50's in animated motion pictures in L.A. (Calif., natch). "Wife Mary is a photographer. Older son, **Peter Anthony**, married, no children, is a graphic designer for a TV network. Younger son, **Alan**, expects soon to graduate from Phila. College of Art. He then, of course, faces the draft." Would that we all had such creative talents. — Exchange of correspondence with **Dick Burdick** in Stuart, Fla., brought happy assurances of eventual bottled commission in return for referral of P.A. Athletic Director **Ted Harrison**, '38, as reatly customer. **Ted** bit and bought — and **Burdick** beamed, as Yr. Secy. collected Brownie Points. Shortly pursuant to aforesaid postal negotiations, **Dick** reported change of connection to real estate brokerage with **Robert W. Simmons** in nearby Jensen Beach, which will involve building as well as brokerage — to celebrate all of which, he and wife **Lynne** descended to the Keys for fishing and relaxing. "Bask with **Burdick**" (Advt.—more Brownie Pts?) — With properly conscientious nod to "Yale Alumni Magazine" and penitence for plagiarism), Non-Eli classmates will happily note that **Franz "Ingie" Ingelfinger**, still ed. of "New England Journal of Medicine", was named **Ruth Woodward** Visiting Professor in

Medicine by the Memorial Hospital for Cancer and Allied Diseases in N.Y.C., with citation as "world-renowned physician, teacher, and clinical investigator in the field of gastroenterology" — and pillaged from same Y.A.M. source was quote from "Wash. Post" re "Multi-faceted Judge (Gerry) Gessell . . . punctilious, stern and coldly pragmatic" in the courtroom, on emergence whence he is model "husband and father, dairy farmer, skilled sailor and a man treasured by his friends for his loyalty and wit." Orchids to the both of yiz, Franz and Gerhard. — On 2-27-70 Miles "Pen" Pendleton was grandfathered for the 3rd time by the debut of twins Jas. Stark and Jno. Stevens as offspring of Capt. Lea P. and daughter-in-law Susie at Ft. Devens, Mass. On 3-14-70 Pen claimed the hand of Mrs. Kathryn Walker of Toronto, widow of an old friend, followed shortly by honeymoon on Yale Class of '32 pilgrimage to Ireland, followed shortly by debut of grandfille Constance Morrow as No. 1 generation gapster in Tel Aviv menage of Foreign Service son Kim and d.i.l. "E". It was indeed a busy interlude for the Pendletons — and Andover friends rejoice that Pen and Katie will continue to reside at 64 Salem St. — On same Emerald Excursion, in loco chaperonis (?) were '28sters Charlie Abbott, Em Bates, Roy Clark, Bill Frank, Gerry Gesell (cf. supra), Bill Laundon, Al Ogden, Al Rowland — et uxores. 'Tis said that these fine broths of lads and lassies took an everlasting divot out of the Ould Sod. — Oberammergau-bound Emerson Putney reports plans to grow long hair for the occasion as "quite a tedious task. Try to grow long sideburns and long hair without looking ratty or feeling like Struelpeter and you've done an unusual job. Who knows, I may give it all up and get a wig."

On this hirsutely uncertain note, au revoir for the nonce, with urgent plea for continuing notes-fodder, addressed c-o P.A. On Sept. 1 I take up full-time extractions duties with "A Better Chance — Independent Schools Talent Search," 376 Boylston St., Boston (Tel. 536-5270). Nancy and I hope to locate an in-town apartment. It won't be as big as a small slice of the Samaritan House we're leaving, but the welcome for old friends will be just as warm. Let us know when you grace the Hub of the Universe — and come see us. — J.R.A.

1929

Robert Gardner Anderson, 231 S. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. 60604

We received a postcard from Rachel and Fred Kimball from Valencia announcing their departure from Barcelona, and plans for subsequent weeks in Portugal and Holland. Fred can be called 29's modern Marco Polo. His urbanity can be matched by his geniality. Our other Andover native, Pete Allen, has added a directorship of the Stratton Corporation, Stratton, Vermont to his numerous and diverse interests. Phil and Dinty Moore appeared at the last reunion (No. 40 [if anyone needs reminding]) not only with all their hair but with the original color intact. I figure they pitch gray hair but don't catch it.

Bill (Beezer) Dinsmore gets a special accolade in THE PUBLIC RELATIONS

quarterly in which he is guest editor for the current issue, quoting —

"William H. Dinsmore, a corporate public relations consultant with 25 years experience was responsible for seven consecutive 'best of industry' annual reports while at the General Electric Company. Before establishing his own firm he was vice-president and manager of Corporate Public Relations for the American Can Company. Among his present clients is The Texas Gulf Sulphur Company. Mr. Dinsmore was a financial reporter for the New York Herald Tribune and the Associated Press. A graduate of Princeton University he was Phi Beta Kappa and winner of the Thomas B. Wanamaker prize in English literature." Beezer's accompanying photo looked erudite, impressive, and distinguished.

I regret to report the death of **William Hendrie (Pinkie) Ledyard** from a heart attack in Boston. His friendly disposition was enjoyed by all who knew him. He is survived by his wife whose address is 35 Dyar Lane, Grosse Point Farms, Michigan 48236.

John Murray reports that he is having a great time playing chess across the Atlantic via radio voice with a British doctor in Yorkshire. They have collected kibitzers from many parts of the world which shows that the old Radio Club of Andover produced a character if not a genius.

Editor's Note: **John Nathan LeVine-Carver** was tragically killed in an accident on the Maine Turnpike on May 25, when a northbound vehicle jumped the median strip and hit his car head on. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. John N. Carver, 83 Ezra Street, North Haven, Conn. 06473, and a daughter.

1930

David C. Cory, 155 N. Dean Street, Englewood, N.J. 07631

The greatest conspiracy of all time! The weather, the turnout, and Old PA conspired to give us a wonderful weekend for our 40th Reunion. If you missed it, plan now for 1975.

Activities commenced with the hospitality of Spike and Nancy Adriance at Samaritan House late Friday afternoon. **Barc Morrison** had arrived in his plane, and with other stalwarts, had been burning up the links at the Andover Country Club. When the numbers were finally posted on the big board **Howie Roorbach** won Low Gross; **Phil Potter**, Low Net, while his swinging bride, Gladys, won in the Ladies Division.

And on they came, **Skeeter** and **Sally Hirsh** from Cleveland, the **Phillipps** twins from Toledo and Philadelphia, and more, to grace the Alumni-Faculty barbecue in Flagstaff Court.

The next morning, after an evening of genteel elbow-bending, the Class was well represented at the Student Forum, where **Abdul Bull** lamented the dearth of engineering aspirants these days.

At Noon, headed by **Hayes** and **Thurber**, with the Class banner, PA 1930 staged its march on the Gymnasium, with **Bob Worth** obligingly picking up classmates' cameras to capture the action.

After a relaxed afternoon, all gathered at our headquarters in Bishop Hall for cocktails, informal singing in the best Lawrence Welk tradition and another

march across Main Street to Cooley House for dinner. Guests were **Georgie French**, **Rocky Duke** and **Al Blackmer**, who added greatly to the occasion. The featured speaker was **Steve Whitney**, PA 1930 Hon., who regaled us with a flashback to our Prep Year in 1926.

Blessed again by a beneficent sun, we brunchd at **Denny Pratt's** Aunt's home in Andover before taking our leave from the Hill. Those attending were: **Rod** and **Joanna Brown**, **George** and **Mary Elizabeth Bull**, **Jim Byington**, **Grover** and **Chris Churchill**, **Dave** and **Connie Cory**, **Frank** and **Helen Crane**, **Fred Curtis**, **Guy** and **Dorothy Hayes**, **Skeeter** and **Sally Hirsh**, **Donald** and **Beverley Jones**, **Gene** and **Jes Mintkeski**, **Barclay Morrison**, **John Newell**, **Len** and **Mary Phillipps**, **Tom** and **Christine Phillipps**, **Phil** and **Gladys Potter**, **Dennie Pratt**, **Howard** and **Mary Roorbach**, **Carleton Smith**, **Lee** and **Charlotte Thurber**, **Dick** and **Mary Walsh**, **Dick** and **Fran Wilder**, **Bob Worth**.

1933

Daniel B. Badger, P.O. Box 1158, Greenwich, Connecticut 06830

Ham Wilcox writes: "I seem to keep busy seven days a week operating Rollerama Skating Rink here in Levittown, Pa. outside of Philadelphia. As a member of the Board of Directors of our trade association 'Roller Skating Rink Operators Association of America', I do a lot of traveling ranging from Las Vegas to the eastern seaboard, and from Pennsylvania south to North Carolina." **Steve Smith's** son, **Sandy**, graduated from Williams in 1969 along with the son of **Jim Wolcott**, '31. **Bill Nute** continues to travel in Europe, Indonesia, Hong Kong, Korea and Taiwan for the Christian Medical Council.

We had a chance to visit with **Louis Hector** in February on a Washington's Birthday Regatta at Key Biscayne, Florida. **Louis**, who lives in Coral Gables and practices law in Miami, was scheduled to preside at the Yale Law School Alumni Day luncheon on May 1, but the event was called off when New Haven and the Yale Campus became hosts for a May Day anti-war demonstration. **Howie Austin** reports that "as of April 1 I left the Prudential Insurance Company for early retirement. The Dow-Jones average has since taken a beating, but I don't think these two developments are related to each other." **Rynn Berry** continues to practice patent law at Fish & Neave in New York. One son is a junior at University of Pennsylvania, one son a sophomore at Yale and a third at home for school. **Rynn** and family summer in Long Island and played tennis for Piping Rock against **Dan** and **Mariette Badger's** Field Club of Greenwich team. **Bill Hammond** and wife **Marianna** attended the Apollo 13 lift-off at Cape Kennedy and returned home via the Galapagos Islands.

1934

Frederick A. Peterson, 173 Main St., Andover, Mass. 01810

From **Fran Belcher**: "I was distressed to read of **Frank Rounds'** death. How time moves — which reminds me our 5th child — now married and finishing her academic career at the University of Hawaii — wrote to ask if I knew the Prexy

of that distinguished college — Harlan Cleveland. The answer was clear! Let's you don't know, I am the only P.A. representative appointed by Secretary of Interior Hickel to the Appalachian National Scenic Trail Council as well as the only one from "the hill" on the Mt. Washington Reservation Advisory Council, Mass. Now and then in search of a few moments leisure I have been seen climbing Holt's Hill in the Ward Reservation, Anlover. I recommend it highly."

In nearby Grafton, **Bill Whipple** muses: "No new news — just a little more age with a lot more confusion than maturity. Few new views — except perhaps to suggest you Research and Evaluate an exchange program between P.A. and Summerhill. This would please my son Chris (P.A. 68) and settle many family arguments. Then, to further bridge the gap, how about some miraculous vehicle to recycle our obsolescent generation into the current scene?"

Charlie Dawson, inveterate world traveler and philosopher is a long way out there and really with it. "Have just had a fine 10-day vacation in Hong Kong and am currently starting a 10-month session as Senior Technical Advisor to a Thai-staffed electronics laboratory facility in Bangkok. Aside from heat and humidity I think we'll be enjoying this part of the world. Jane is with me."

Dick Hogue, retired — Ha — can you imagine Dick retired. — affirms: "I escaped from full-time business in late 1966 after 27 years with Procter & Gamble, the last 10 as President and General Manager of P&G's "Swiss group" of subsidiaries handling P&G's business in over 100 foreign countries. After much soul-searching and physical investigating, have settled in Bloomington, Indiana. To the amazement of our Eastern U.S. and European friends, it suits us. I'm teaching International Business in the Graduate School of Business at Indiana University for 4 months of the year, consulting with business (or international management and marketing) 2-3 months a year and working with personal investments and hobbies the rest of the time. After a two and one-half year test, it seems The Good Life."

Phil Bowers is addicted to — oh, well, read for yourselves: "In 1960 I crossed the Atlantic from Bremerhaven to New York via Madeira and Bermuda on a 55 foot motorsailer and in 1962 went from St. Augustine to Bermuda to Sandy Hook on the same boat and in the same capacity as first mate and navigator. In 1965 I was divorced (no connection, maybe?) and remarried to a gal with four children. These, added to my five make quite a gang. I have three grandchildren with one in the oven and my wife has one. We have a 36-ft. cabin cruiser which we use at every opportunity but with four more kids to put thru college we are far from retirement."

Bill Durant is cheerful at Dartmouth. "Cheer up, Fred," he writes, "maybe we're all just leading plain old placid lives. If not placid, then maybe the only change has been the steady erosion of one's real income which keeps some of us with their nose to the grindstone. If I ever get all my kids through Andover and maybe college before they drop out or I drop dead, then things could become vibrant and exotic once more."

Norman C. Cross, 35 Leominster Road, Lunenburg, Mass. 01462

Our 35th Reunion — a thing of joy and a beauty forever — brought back twenty stalwarts with assorted wives and children. Orchids to those who made the scene; roses to those who corresponded with us in some manner or other, and vinegar to all who did not even answer the invitation. The weather was magnificent, the hill never looked prettier, and it was truly enjoyable renewing acquaintances with: **Erwin Baldwin, Pete Carey, Bob Cotten, Ted and Margaret Cregg, Bud Cross, Norm and Sally Cross, Joe and Jean Dana, Dick and Phyllis Davis, Charlie Hill, John and Betty Healey, Joe and Dottie Holihan, Ted and daughter Janie Huth, John and Muriel Krey, Jack and Shirley Lawrence, Dick and Carol Lederer, Stu and Bunny Leonard, Bill and Sally Littlefield, Fred and Bideth McGown, Ted and Emmy Toohey, and Jack Taintor**. At the class luncheon in the gym, some of our more imaginative, lighter-than-air-thinking wives pulled a real coup by floating our 1935 class table sign majestically to the roof of the gym with the aid of numerous lighter-than-air balloons thoughtfully provided by the school for the parade. Not only once, but twice did these ingenious souls produce such a startling event, so that two 1935 signs floated grandly about the room during the meal and speeches.

Our faculty guests for dinner that night were Dean of the Faculty, Simeon and Anne Hyde; Dean of Administration and Development, Fred and Nan Stott; Dean of Biology, George and Fonty Sanborn. Larry Shields was expected, but unhappily had a slight coronary attack the week before and was confined to his home. We missed him very much.

During the banquet we paid our respects to five classmates who have died since our reunion five years ago. They are: **Fulton I. Cahners, John B. Fallon, Richard R. Flood, David K. Gerner, and A. Heaton Robertson, II**.

The Joseph Holihans graciously provided their home for our brunch on Sunday — a rollicking affair with Doctor Joe tending the fondue dish with one hand, while mixing Bloody Marys with the other.

Throughout the weekend, John Xavier Healey conducted a dirty campaign to unseat the Cross-Toohey combination and run the next reunion himself. Needless to say he found plenty of support from Cross and Toohey.

One of the nice surprises was to find Bart Hayes temporarily on the campus from his post at the American Academy in Rome. He too graced our banquet Saturday evening.

The bonus from running these affairs is to get bits of news from classmates who cannot make it. **Charlie Meyer** was hopeful till the last minute when he wired: "Earthquakes, kidnappings, Nelson Rockefeller — I shouldn't have left Sears." **H. Daniel Brewster**: "Sorry, I am in Naples, Italy." **Wentworth Tellington** sent in his new address: "Pacific Coast Equestrian Research Farm, Badger, California." **Al Adams**: "Sorry I can't make it. Lucy and I will be traveling in the Southwest while I am doing research on another book." **Newt Burdick**: "Daughter

Judy had the poor taste to pick June 14th to baptize our grandchild." **Bob Cushman**: "Have a severe conflict with a graduation on Saturday — the graduation wins." And, finally a note from Headmaster **Al Kerr** from the Peddie School, "Sorry I can't be at our 35th, but there is too much to do here in the week following Peddie's commencement."

Special thanks go to our delightful hosts and hostesses at Abbot Stevens House: George and Helen Best on the right; and Joe and Inga Wennik on the left. We know we kept you awake much too late, but you were very gracious about it.

1936

Melchior Chaplin Jennings, Box 2121, Columbus, Ga., 31902

Under class notes in the May issue of the Bulletin you brawny lads of yesterday (nearly 35!!!) who proudly sported the Royal Blue and White were advised that a new Secretary was to be appointed shortly. Well, that shortly bit is all over; he has been installed among the mighty; but appointed? No, not according to any of the definitions in my assorted lexicons. Rather, it was the horny hand of fate reaching through clouds of the polluted tobacco smoke of none other than **Fred Stott** that tapped me gently on the shoulder and in words between a sob of despair and a strangulated cough rasped out over his typewriter that old PA was desperate. **Cranny Jones** had served his time, having been released to the clutches of American Express. Then, while I was wallowing in the sea of indecision somewhere between loyalty to the old school tie and the desire to make a run for it with Cranny, the dulcet tones of **Dick Wyman** came floating over that pestiferous device of Mr. Bell's (he must have gone to Exeter), suggesting that I either accept Fred's generous offer or come up to Boston and chop wood with him. Well, I ask you, what kind of an alternative is that? So, here I am, men, your brand new modestly blushing Secretary who first wishes to doff his old "prep" cap to Cranny Jones for a job well done and then in the throaty voice of a mule driver with a bull whip in my flagging right hand announce to all you stout-hearted members of Andover's greatest class to get off your pin-pointed duffs, put on your bifocals and note well my address topping this column. Then, realizing that no one can write it without your whole-hearted support, take pen in hand shaking with senility and tell old Mike all about it—your feats and defeats, your lives and your loves and your plans for the future if Freddy Stott's pipe doesn't snuff that out for all of us first. In the interim, what of the class right now?

A few weeks ago I had lunch in New York with **Bill Hart**. I knew he had one son at Andover (who will be a senior next year) but was not aware that his second son had also been admitted to the incoming lower middle class. I have no way of immediately determining if this is any kind of record, but it is certainly an accomplishment of which to be very proud. A late night telephone ring from Vail, Colorado produced the staccato notes of **Ted Ballard** on the other end of the line. Since I was aroused from the

land of nod, I am not sure whether he was running for governor or just on a skiing safari. I suspect the latter.

For twenty-nine years I have been looking for **George Curtis** (ever since I tried to locate him to be an usher in my wedding). At long last I found him. He lives in Smithtown L.I., N.Y., has retired from American Airlines and has turned his hand to professional writing. (Welcome, George, to the Club of Weepers and Wailers that has been set up to defend against unconscionable editors.) He also has a twenty-year-old son, John, who had a try-out as a pitcher this spring with the Boston Red Sox.

This past April my wife, who was a member of a tour group visiting the Far East, ran into **George Seabury** in a shop in Hong Kong (whoever said, "And never the twain shall meet"?). Some time later she had cocktails with George in Rome where he is in charge of Public Relations for Pan American.

A letter from **George Walker**, hard practicing M.D. of Fitchburg, Mass., to Fred Stott discloses that for many years he has been trying unsuccessfully to locate **Jack Chakrabandhu**. However, through a nurse who was helping to dedicate a hospital in Vietnam, he learned that Jack's home address is 55-20 Soi Kemaneromit, Pracharag Road, Bangkok 8, Thailand. Other information George had on him was that he graduated from the University of London with a BA in Anthropology and his wife is a dental surgeon who specializes in oral surgery. They have four children, three daughters and one son.

Loring Reed, wool broker and general entrepreneur, and I see quite a bit of each other; first, because we are good friends in spite of the fact he went to Harvard (everyone is entitled to one mistake) and, second, because of our many common interests, primarily shooting and dogs. My son, Mike, Jr., a professional retriever trainer in his own right, has just finished a springer spaniel for Loring, and he came down from Boston to pick her up. While visiting he dropped the following pearls. On a recent business trip he bumped into **Burns Borough** at the Epicurean Restaurant in Charlotte, N.C., where he now has a Ford Agency. They hadn't seen each other since their Andover days. Loring had also seen **Roy Bolton** on a Boston street and asked him to think up a six-sentence autobiographical sketch for general dissemination to his worthy classmates. To date this has not arrived. When it does, men, it will get special attention in our next press release. Although not what one might determine life histories, Loring was able to obtain the following: **Hugh Harwood** is a diligent Boston lawyer, father of four, one of whom is married and about to make him a proud grandfather; **John Bishop** has one married child, three grandchildren (that's the old hat trick, isn't it?) and spends six months of the year on the north shore in Annisquam, the remainder in Weston; and then has the bald-faced guts to say he is working hard!

A note of cheer from **Ax Hammer** in Boston states that he enjoys my Yale class notes. In addition he writes that he balances the vagaries of life insurance against the whimsey of the slogan: prolong your sex life—eat oysters!! According to Ax, "One of our Washington departmental committees tried to ban this

as of questionable taste and veracity; but, when an attractive female marine biologist stood and asked that they prove the contrary, they smiled and conceded to drop the matter." I didn't know anyone in the class was still young enough to crack the shells!

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Killdeer Rd., Hamden, Conn. 06514

As I sit down to write this column for the August issue of the *Bulletin*, I realize that I have very little news of classmates to pass on to you. Perhaps it is because we have been thinking of other things this spring — the problems on the campuses, the War issue and a host of others.

Howie Reed did, however, take time to write as follows: "In June of 1969 I had the pleasure of chairing the Eastern Regional Fulbright Conference for returning foreign Fulbright Scholars, their families and U.S. academics at the University of Connecticut. Whoever cares about worthwhile international, educational and cultural exchange should write his Congressman and Mr. Congressman John Rooney of New York urging more rather than less support for this great program. Congressional support has dropped from a modest 65 million or so only from four years ago to under 20 million for fiscal 1970 and even that might be cut.

"We continue to enjoy teaching and living here at the University of Conn. We introduced two new courses on the history of the Islamic Middle East, serve on the Univ. Senate, Board of the Campus Christian Foundation and as clerk of Ministry and Council for Storrs Friends, as well as Director of the Institute of International and Intercultural Education.

"Last Fall I was on the program committee for the Annual Meeting of the Middle East Studies Association of North America; I recently contributed to Robert Landen's book *The Emergence of the Modern Middle East*. Mary and the children are fine and work very hard for peace and non-violence. Greetings to friends."

This spring I attended the Andover Alumni Council meeting which was held at the same time as the Trustees meeting. The theme of the meeting was "Andover and the 70s" and I am sure will be reported on elsewhere in this issue. We broke up into seminar sessions and our particular session — made up of Trustees, Faculty and students from both P.A. and Abbot as well as P.A. alumni discussed the subject of coordination and coeducation with Abbot and P.A. Flop Follansbee's son Geoff did a fine job in participating in the discussion. As a senior he and others have put in a lot of time and effort on the issue. There seems to be a trend in the air for girls. We missed seeing **Carl Jacobs** who was re-elected a Vice-President. **Sim** and **Ann Hyde** were on hand and helped in our discussions.

May Day came to New Haven this year filled with apprehension, fear, rumors and all the ugliness of anticipated trouble. All of us were involved one way or another. When May Day was over in New Haven, a few visible scars remained. **DeLaney Kiphuth's** hockey rink suffered bomb damage which will have to be repaired. But

1938

J. Read Murphy, 15 Walbridge Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06119

What has happened, old '38,
No news from you this tumultuous season;
Is your life so jaded, so lacking, so sedate
Nothing to say, nothing to write, what is the reason?

Why have you abandoned your balding scribe
Leaving him to write such far-fetched rhymes;
No notes at all from this numerous tribe
The first time skunked in sixty-eight times.

Oh fickle, distracted and thoughtless friends,
Do you read my pleas with their return instruction?
Upon your responses my column depends
But you've thrown them away, that's a simple deduction.

I could try something new—a nature column:
On the praying mantis' carnivorous habits;
Of the laughing hyena, or the owl so solemn;
Or the breeding propensities of bunny rabbits.

Do you want my views on Indo-China
Or the decline and fall of the railroad train;
Will the Arabs prevail in Asia Mina,
And can rockets supplant the aeroplane?

On none of these am I competent to write.
The heart of my notes is your collective lives.
The instinct to compose is no longer bright,
If you won't help, please ask your wives.

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence Street, Gardner, Mass. 01440

We missed those of you who were not able to join us for our 30th reunion. A special note to **John Reynolds** whose doctor "Vetoed my joining you since I'm convalescing from an operation." **Bill Hayler**, "Since I didn't spend it on a plane why not call," called from California on Friday night, and talked with many of us. Bill had planned to get back if his move to his new job as Assistant Dean of Administration, Math Instructor, and Tennis Coach of California Maritime Academy had come earlier in the season. From the Hotel Siam in Vientiane, Laos, **Chid** and **Joe Gabeler** gave a toast with some catch-up news. Chid is with U.S.

A.I.D. and has served there for three years. **Tom Lewis** joined with two other brokers in Reno to form **Donner Corp.**, a real estate firm in "the fastest growing area in the country." A special note of thanks to **Jim McCaffrey**, **Knobby Walsh**, **Bill Hart**, **Albie Everts**, **Bill Cahill**, **Jumbo Welch**, **Jack Cuthbertson**, and **Ted Hammond** for their help in getting the word out and making our reunion a good one. And then there was **Charlie DeLimur** recently appointed Senior Vice-President of Crocker-Citizens National Bank, who tells it like it was.

"They came from near and far, not as many as had been expected, but a group which could be referred to as extremely representative.

"An early arrival Friday afternoon, 12th June, was **Chuck Richardson** from Tucson, Arizona. Chuck, real estate mogul and president of Green Valley Development Company, put out beer and whiskey at Henry L. Stimson House, where the class of '40 headquartered. No serious drinking started until we gathered with our elders of the class of '35 in lovely Stuart House, at the entrance to the West Quadrangle, where our hosts were the young and attractive **Simeon Hydes**.

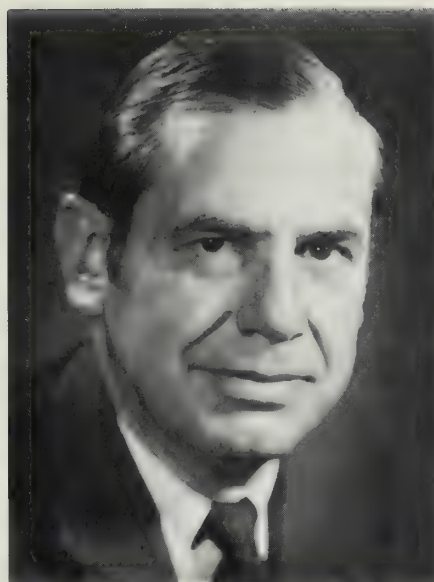
"This reporter, who had hardly seen any of his classmates for thirty years, was delighted to recognize, with no difficulty at all, **Pete Peterson**, who, as everyone knows, is still with Jones & Laughlin in Star Lake, Upper New York State. Pete admits to a greater interest in his avocation (education — he has recently been appointed to the State Board of Education, Labor Relations) than to what keeps him and his wife and children off the dale.

"**Jack and Marjorie Cuthbertson** now live in Chatham, Mass., where Jack wheels and deals in houses, empty lots, commercial properties, and little things over \$100,000 that are just neat for a weekend cottage. He looks particularly prosperous having gained a couple of pounds since P.A. days, but plumpness seems to have added to his joviality. As our toastmaster Saturday evening at Peabody House, Jack told the most remarkably funny story about evolution in England. **Len James** and his delightful wife **Maya**, who were our guests at dinner laughed uproariously, and this prompted Len, who unfortunately retires this year after 38 years on the Hill, to tell an equally funny story.

"I was particularly glad to see **Bill Arnold** who has a general practice in Middlebury, Connecticut, and who prescribed excellent pills for my very gouty foot. Bill played like a tiger against the highly overrated class of '45. While the one and only **Bill "Looper" Cahill** was pitching flawless ball, Arnold was busy collecting 3 for 3. (1 hit — 2 walks). Such exploits on the diamond only confirm what I have known, that the class of '40 was and still is the best.

"**Paul and Peggy Carter** continue to live in New York City, **Dick Ogrean** is still Hospital Administrator in Windham, Conn., and **Jerry Preston**, who brought his charming wife **Dottie** along, practices law in Boston. **Clem McCarthy** mentioned something about 'torts' in Lowell, but Betty shut him up quickly with 'Now Clem, no business here.'

"**Phil and Sandy Walsh** arrived with the whole second family, i.e. Lisa, Nicole, and



Robert W. Hinman, '39, has been named vice president — administration for The Gillette Company.

Alex. Judging from the interior condition of their station wagon, they had been on the road from Morristown, New Jersey, for several days. Phil admitted to a number of picnics on the way. **W. R. Grace & Co.** is lucky to have our boy Phil, where he is vice-president and chief executive of their Latin-American Division.

"**Charlie Larkin**, vascular surgeon in Middlebury, Conn., arrived with his beautiful Ann, and **'Big Noise from Winnetka'** **Blake Flint** informed us confidentially he was on a combination business and pleasure trip. He is in the material handling and fork-lifting business in Chicago.

"**Albie Everts**, our friendly broker at Paine, Webber, Jackson & Curtis, Boston, spent a good deal of time complaining about the condition of the stock market, but its continuing slide over the past eighteen months has certainly not affected his tennis game nor inhibited Lucy, his fun-loving wife, who incidentally stayed up till all hours with yours truly. Speaking of Lucy, I must report that **Gil Twombly**, the well-known Avondale Textiles rag merchant, shared, by error or design, her bathroom. Gil was full of apologies when indignantly she said, 'Gil, are you here too?' Gil, not to be outdone, reportedly said, 'Ah, yes, Lucy, and I can easily tell you're not my mother.' Kitty Twombly was all smiles and approved our choice at the alumni dinner of the stars-and-stripes trousers, courtesy of Avondale, for our next reunion, our 35th.

"**Jumbo Welch** arrived with his new boss, **Norm Feinberg**, president of Boston Paper Board. They do considerable business in Seattle and have threatened to come out to California on their way north. Their health is remarkably good and their portliness even greater. I fear, if they do fulfill their threat, I shall have to lower the level of my swimming pool to avoid flooding.

"**Ed and Marjorie Chapin** came up from Hartford. Ed is one of United Aircraft's engineers. **Herb Moore**, another of those brilliant engineer types, is with the Hyatt Company, Bearing Division, and

also arrived from Hartford this time with his son **Chris**, class of '68. Chris was the only consummate musician among us and provided excellent and soothing piano background to the exhilarating but sometimes atonal sounds of **Bill Arnold** on gut-bucket and **Twombly** on banjo.

"**Don and Fran Thompson** have sold their printing business in Andover, bought a house next door to 'Sexus-Nexus' **Henry Miller** in the Big Sur, and are moving shortly. Don has threatened to hold up my bank for some dough, but I told him we are fresh out for the moment.

"**George Semler**, who came with his young and pretty wife **Mary** from Salisbury, Conn., has just announced his retirement from the fatiguing and demanding world of education. He taught French and German at one time at the Salisbury School before moving to Kent. George told the most hilarious story about his German grandma's false teeth. Anyone traveling in northwest Connecticut should make a point of stopping in Salisbury to hear this ludicrously ridiculous tale.

"Your reporter, not wanting to miss any of the pearls of wisdom emanating from the extremely talented mouths of his classmates, went to bed last every night. This permitted him to enjoy the soporific tones of **Nick Greene**, our favorite professor of anesthesiology at the Yale Med School. **Nick and Betty**, his charming wife, were great additions. The late hours also permitted me to learn a little from **Mal Donahue**, who is a lawyer in Boston and teaches law at Suffolk. Anyone who lives as close to Andover as Mal does brings his wife, and we were all glad to see Carrie.

"It was my pleasure—again because of my late hours — to see **Phil Zeigler**, professor at the Newark Academy, jogging through the Bird Sanctuary at six in the morning. Or was I just dreaming?

"There are two of our classmates and their mates who should receive special commendation — **Ted Hammond** and **Dena** who had so much to do with the smooth running of an excellent dinner at Peabody. Dena was responsible for the hors d'oeuvres and the logistics involved in transporting the refreshments from Stimson all the way across campus. Ted also gave an extremely interesting demonstration of new techniques in the teaching of mathematics via computers, television, and electronic plotting devices. Lastly, I would not like to close without making special mention of **Jay Drake** and his loving wife **Jane**, who put in long and strenuous hours at making this, our 30th Reunion, an outstanding success.

"Should any of you feel the urge to come out West, please stop by the Second Floor, One Montgomery Street in San Francisco. **Nonie** joins me in sending our best to all."

Charles DeLimur

1943

John W. Fallon, Jr., 96 North Road, Chelmsford, Mass. 01824

The trout are rising, the bass are on the beds, the shad run is on, and the strippers have moved into Cape Cod waters, with bellicose bluefish right behind. With such pleasant piscatorial preoccupations, one can even ignore Wall Street, if only temporarily.

Last issue I mentioned how much **Jim McE. Brown** and family are enjoying life as residents of Australia. To elaborate, here is a note received shortly after press time:

Dear Jack:

The Browns, Chris 16, Jay 14, Stu 12 and wife Randy have now spent 1 and one-half years in Sydney, Australia, with about three years to go. Tremendous opportunities in minerals, service type organizations and resort activities. I'm running a life insurance company at present, a challenge to finally be the head of a company. Fortunately we operate in New Zealand so the odd rainbow trout, five pounds is average, comes my way! My boys are great on the surf boards and our 18-foot sailboat is moored four minutes from our house. Good living, great people, and the experience of a lifetime for the Browns. Next step is safari to Kenya, Africa, this coming August.

Best wishes,
Jim

Jim also enclosed a single-spaced two-pager describing duck shooting which he refers to as "like the USA in 1890." I wish there were room for a complete reprint, but you'll have to settle for the final score after a day and a half for five gunners: 126 — yes, I said 126 — blacks and teal.

Palmer Worthen has sent me a program for the twenty-ninth Massachusetts Lawyers Institute and Convention to be held on Cape Cod during June, pointing out that fellow barrister **Gael Mahony** is to be a panelist at the affair. Gael's firm, incidentally, is referred to in the program as "Counsel for Producers of musical 'Hair'", a wise choice apparently, since the controversial show has been granted permission to reopen, despite the puritanical protests of proper Bostonians.

A *Reader's Digest* news release brings word that **Dave Hoopes** has been appointed Vice-President. With the *Digest* since 1958, Dave's previous position was Associate Publisher. He lives in Greenwich, Connecticut, with his wife Millicent and their two children.

Phoned **Phil Kemp** this morning in Kansas City, Missouri, only to learn that he has moved. Finally tracked him down in Omaha. Big news is that Phil has a six-month-old son, bringing his roster to six. His 15-year-old twin sons probably will be heading East to school, one to PA, the other to Deerfield.

I regret to announce the death of **Charlie Clark** on March 15 in a diving mishap at Acadia National Park. A professor at the University of Maine since 1965, Charlie was scuba diving near Schoodic Point. He also had taught at Yale and the University of Colorado. Charlie is survived by his wife Nancy and three children.

1944

Dwight Rockwell, Jr., 1165 5th Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10029

Peter Baker stopped last week for a very brief sandwich lunch, at the round table in my office. He was here in New York for a couple of meetings for the day. Reports that he and Mary are immensely



Stearns R. Ellis, '44, has joined the office leasing department of Coldwell, Banker & Company in San Francisco.

enthusiastic about life in Worcester. **Ben Brewster**, head of the Albany General Agency of the National Life Insurance Company of Vermont, had a brief trip to Montpelier, Vt. this past February. The call to headquarters was for classes in life insurance and mutual funds activities. Ben still living in Slingerlands, New York, is also secretary of The Capital District General Agents and Managers Association. **Mort Dunn**, a poet with bardian talents briefs . . . "After a great 25th Reunion turned attention to Little League Baseball in West Hartford, where I coached the team that won the town Championship, with youngest Dunn as co-captain. Then drove across the United States with family. On return trip visited **Gib** and **Lou Reese** and family in Ohio . . . near Muskingum College which **Dianne** is attending."

Stearns Ellis, whom we haven't heard from in some time, has joined the office leasing department of Coldwell, Banker and Company in San Francisco. Stearns has been living and working there now for some five years.

Another infrequently heard from and mentioned member of the great, **Gregg Potvin** . . . it was reported recently in The National Petroleum News that Gregg has been named Executive Vice-President of The National Oil Jobbers Council. The Council gets a man "who knows his way around Washington corridors of influence, and who also knows the oil business and the travails of the small marketer."

Gregg, a former Idaho Senator, ex-Peace Corps official, and one-time candidate for the United States Senate, leaves as general counsel The House Small Business Committee.

All this from **Joe Reisler**. Thanks for the bit. From mid-continent . . . **Wheels Whitney's** son **Wheelock 3rd** will marry **Robin Lee Davies**, a graduate of Foxcroft whom he met when she was at Briarcliff.

Wheelock Whitney, 3rd attended Andover, was graduated from The Blake School in Hopkins, Minn., attended Yale, and is now living in London.

The wedding is planned for September. May we hear from more of you?

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Graydon Terrace, Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

Fifty-seven redoubtable 45ers invaded Andover Hill over the weekend, June 12-14. To the best of my knowledge by now all have retreated to their respective homes, many battered and in disarray, but undefeated and totally undaunted in spirit.

Forty-one members of this intrepid crew brought along their stalwart and long suffering wives, while an uncountable number of classmates' children roamed safely and enjoyably throughout the environs of the campus.

To those of you who couldn't be with us at our 25th reunion, I send most heartfelt condolences. Reunion Chairman **Ches McCracken** implored the gods for good weather and succeeded in bringing us cool (70's) clear weather Friday and Saturday and warm, dry (80 degrees) weather Sunday. Reunion Treasurer in charge of arrangements, **Tom Raleigh** did a marvelous job arranging for a sumptuous Class Dinner and had an ample supply of beverages and ice for all occasions, which in itself is a fantastic accomplishment considering this constantly parched group.

Friday evening found most of us arriving early enough for an outdoor reception at Headmaster Kemper's home. My wife Joyce and my boys, David and Dana encountered **Pete Lagemann** near our dorm and drove him to this affair where we ran into such welcome faces as **Reg** and **Lois Collier** from Evansville, Indiana. (Collier tried to cop the prize for having come the greatest distance, but didn't come close unless he came via the Orient). **Brewster** and **Betsy Conant**, now Acton, Mass. residents were there, as were **Dick** and **Kathy Couch**, up from Largo, Florida. **Larry Dalley** from Washington, D.C., and **Tal** and **Molly Edman** all the way from the other Washington (Tacomoma). Bachelor **John Ettelson** arrived with bachelor for the weekend **Pete (Marks) Schrager**. **Charlie** and **Genie Gearing** were proudly there having witnessed the graduation of their son **Milton** from the Academy that morning. **Pete** and **Lilian Grosz** were up from Princeton with their son and daughter. Other Garden Staters included **Pete** and **Sally Hetzler** (who reminded me that in a recent listing of classmate sons attending Andover, I neglected to mention their son **Peter**, now an upper—Are we square now **Pete** and **Sally**?) If we were having an award for sartorial splendor, mod **Bill Mettler** would have won hands down. He and his good wife **Judy** were also in the New Jersey contingent, as were **John** and **Pat Lampe**, the former, co-editor of the 25th supplement to the 1945 Pot Pourri. (I trust all have received a copy by now. This will tell far more about classmates than I can or will here). Adding to New Jerseyites once more **Frank** and **Liz Naughton** were up from Short Hills while chairman **Ches** and **Sally McCracken** arrived with 2 sons from Westfield. Connecticut brought forth a healthy crew as well — **Bill Barnum** unfortunately without good wife **Anne** this trip, **Seth Brody** with his wife **Polly**, was the only classmate sporting a beard. **Jack** and **Patty Horner**, the latter **Genie Gearing's** sister, strengthened the Nutmeg State contingent.

The Hartford area contributed such stalwarts as **Charley and Louine King, Jack and Rosalie Lee, Wally and Sarah Mottison and Phil and Katie Reynolds.** (Re: Phil on a non-reunion related item has been recently promoted to Senior Vice-President of Finance with the Travelers Insurance Companies in Hartford). Lower Connecticut residents attending were **Lou and Joan Kutscher, Ken and Suzanne Sutherland, and Herk and Carol Warren.** Our foreign contingent consisted of only one, **George Baldwin** from the Montreal area.

Obviously, Massachusetts supplied the greatest number of returnees. In addition to others previously mentioned were **Fred Alford, John and Mary Blake, Chet and Carolyn Homer, Morey and Phyllis Levine, Len and Wilma Lunder, Art and Cornelia Moher, Dick and Sylvia Petzold, Tom and Ann Raleigh, Bill and Janie Saltonstall, Jim and Alice Scanlon, John and Dot Thorndike, and Dick and Mary Lou (LuLu) Welch.**

Then in lesser numbers, **Jack Bishop, Ed Hawkins and Larry and Edie Ward** checked in from Ohio. Metropolitan New Yorkers were **Jim Burns, Charlie McDuffie and George MacLellan,** while upstate drew **Hust and Gwynie Hunting (Rochester).** Illinoisans **Ross and Maggie Hoy, King and Pat Pfeiffer (is Peoria right, King?) and Ed and Pat Wilson.** Pennsylvania contributed **John and Barbara Koch (along with Andover undergraduate son, John), Hal, Sally and Chip McInnes,** and the formidable **Ed Mead** (my neck still hurts, Mugsy).

Outlanders consisted of **Barry Goldwater's** great and good friend **Joe Wogan** from Scottsdale, Arizona, **Hazen and Shirley Page** from Memphis, Tennessee, and **Anne and Ted Kingery** from Portland, Oregon. Finally returning to New England, **Bill O'Shea** was up from Providence, and **Jim Herman** dropped in from the Sugarbush Inn (of which he is owner and operator) in Vermont.

Now whom have I forgotten? Whoever you are, my apologies.

Back to certain highlights. Our headquarters saw much frivolity and reminiscences both Friday and Saturday nights.

At the Alumni Luncheon, **Ches McCracken** and I were the proud recipients, on behalf of the class, of the silver Memorial Bowl for the largest percentage of returnees to a reunion this year — it was the first time a 25th year reuniting class had won.

At the same luncheon our good and great class agent **Dick (Pasty) Welch** handed Headmaster Kemper a check for \$50,002, the second largest amount ever raised by a 25th year reunion class. Pasty and his lieutenants, including such a strong arm as **Gil Collier** deserve much credit for this fine job. Somewhat overconfident after these victories, the 1945 class challenged all comers to a baseball game. The starting lineup saw such all time greats as **Pete Grosz** in centerfield, **Dick Couch** in right, lacrosse players **Dalley and Collier** in over their heads in left and at third base respectively. There were a few bona fide ball players such as **Jim Burns** (our 1945 manager yet), **George Baldwin** catching, **Len Lunder** at second and **Pasty Welch** at short, and **Art Moher** pitching.

The result — well, you can't win them all! I advised Mr. Moher that he had

great potential as a pitcher — on my Pony League team.

Our Saturday night Class Dinner saw such honored guests as **Spike and Nancy Adriance** who are retiring this year and Director of Admissions **Bob Sides** (referred to as **Adriance** by Toastmaster **McCracken**) and his wife **Katie.** Assistant Minister **Fred Pease** and **Lillian** joined us as did **Frank "Deke" Di Clemente,** and **Mr. and Mrs. Bob Leete.** Our final Andover guests were **Charlie (1946)** and **Rosie Smith.** Much credit is due **Charlie** who is the P.A. man most responsible for the entire reunion.

Dick Welch was presented a beautiful caricature portrait for his fine, loyal work as class agent for the past 10 years. **Dick** is stepping down as agent. Volunteers, anyone?

McCracken made note of the fact that we should also honor the **Edmans** who came all the way from **Tacoma,** the **Kingerys** from **Portland, Oregon,** **Joe Wogan** from **Phoenix** and **Fred Alford** from **Worcester, Mass.**

We were very fortunate to have our two classmates of the cloth with us, **Reverend John Bishop (Episcopal)** and **Reverend Howard (nee Bill) O'Shea,** Roman Catholic Franciscan Priest. Both participated in a fine service on Saturday, while **Bill** also held two separate Masses.

As if the festivities at Andover weren't enough **John and Mary Blake** provided a tremendous climax to the weekend by hosting the class to a marvelous picnic at their beautiful **Weston, Mass. home.** A large percentage of those reuniting at the school attended, and for all I know, having left with my family at 7:00 P.M., some are still attending. **Joe Wogan,** I know decided he liked his native state well enough to stay overnight. I honestly can't say enough in thanking **John and Mary** for this party. The setting, the food, the booze (I mean beverages) and the service were great! Why he even had a lifeguard, not for the kids but for the adults!

We had such a great time for the entire weekend that we decided to have a 26th reunion. I hereby appoint **Reg Collier,** Reunion Chairman. Bye now!

1946

Stephen K. West, Mt. Harmony Road, Bernardsville, N.J. 07924

Can you believe a twenty-fifth reunion in 1971? It's difficult to believe that time has gone so fast. In fact, I think I'm still recovering from our twentieth. In any event, keep it in mind — it's only a year away. **Don McDonough** writes that he, his wife **Mary** and four children are delighted with **Washington,** having moved there in 1968. **Don** is working as a TV producer for the United States Information Agency. **Dick Kimball** and his family are back from **London** and living in **Chappaqua, New York** from where he has the daily grind of commuting to **New York.** I sympathize. **Dick** is now general manager of management services for **Esso International, Inc.** He has been in Europe with **Esso** for the last eight years. His new assignment gives him responsibility for executive development, organization, planning, personnel and corporate secretarial activities. **Jack Lynch** might have some advice for **Dick** on commuting. He reports that he is now living a civil-

ized life in **New York City** having given up what he calls the nightmare of commuting to **Darien.** **Mal Mackenzie** who is president of **Malcolm Mackenzie & Associates** of **Wilmington, Delaware,** did the public relations work for the International Reading Association's fifteenth annual convention last May in **Anaheim, California.** It must have been some fun with 12,000 educators, authors, psychologists, researchers and reading consultants all telling each other how to read. I learned that the U.S. Office of Education has a "Right to Read" program. No doubt another growing constitutional right. Maybe with **Mal's** help we could get the present Andover students going with some sort of "Duty to Read" program. I hope you all have had a good summer. My bit was in **Nantucket** which I can recommend highly.

1947

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Avenue, West Hartford, Conn. 06105

As we write (in late May), the college protests are being felt across the land. Many of us look to our college alma maters to see what form the protests are taking. We may also muse a bit on what's been happening at prep schools, especially Andover. We assume the spring events on the Hill will be reported in this issue of the *Bulletin*.

For 1947 we will only add a short column which we noticed in the *Phillipian*. The column appeared in the special issue of May 13, after Headmaster Kemper had canceled classes for a day and after the faculty had voted to allow students "to either withdraw temporarily . . . or modify their daily schedule" to permit participation in student protest.

Results of May 10 Student poll:

- I. In which of the following activities have you participated in the last few days?
 - A) Teach-ins and discussions 84%
 - B) Writing postcards and letters 54%
 - C) Canvassing 21%
 - D) Other 34%
 - No response 6%
- II. To what extent do you wish to participate in such activities in the immediate future:
 - A) Not at all 8%
 - B) In spare time 19%
 - C) In spare time and additional time provided by some modification of the schedule on an individual or school-wide basis 51%
 - D) Full time 25%
- III. Even if the regular daily schedule is modified to provide opportunity for protest activity, will you strike, i.e. refuse to attend required appointments?
 - Yes 28%
 - No 68%

We'll leave it to you to draw your own conclusions about the poll.

One of our classmates was at P.A. this past winter. **Doug Kaufman** wrote that the winter alumni day "was a huge success as far as my son **Dana** and I were concerned."

Doug took a tour of the campus and was especially impressed by Andover's Astronomy Department, a particular interest of **Dana Kaufman** . . . They stayed

for an exciting Andover hockey game which, fortunately, the home team won.

Two corporate announcements:

Charlie Hood has been elected to the Board of Directors of the H.P. Hood & Sons dairy and food company. . . . **Bob Remis** has been elected to the Young Presidents Organization, an organization to help young presidents through education and idea exchange. Bob is president of Beggs & Cobb of Boston, a firm which manufactures finishing upper leather for shoes and handbags.

That's 30 for now.

1948

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D., 20 Netherlands Road, Brookline, Mass. 02146

Cliff Elias who lives in North Andover, has been appointed a United States Commissioner to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Richard Flood of Lowell. In this position he apparently may issue arrest and search warrants, make determinations on bail, and hold preliminary hearings on Federal complaints. Cliff is a member of the Mass. Federal and Supreme Court bars and is a Professor of Law at Suffolk University Law School where he has been a member of the faculty since 1961. He specializes in criminal law, procedure, and evidence. Previously he has served as resource panelist and consultant in various law seminars at a national conference of state trial judges, and on a legislative commission study of the Mass. grand jury system. He was also for several years an associate clerk *pro tempore* of the District Court of Lawrence, and has been involved in many directorships and in civic associations. He was a member and secretary of the Lawrence Planning Board for seven years. In addition, at the time this note is being written, he is also heading the Lawrence drive for Mike Dukakis' bid for the Democratic Lieutenant Governorship nomination.

H. Austin Graff is on the legal staff of Monsanto Chemical Co. in St. Louis. **Kirk Parrish, III** writes that he has just started on a new job as Vice-president of Beechnut Inc. and general manager of its confectionary division. **Richard Haenchen** was married to Miss Katherine Claire Murphy on April 19, 1970 in New York City. His bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy of Elizabeth, New Jersey. Among other things prior to getting married Gus graduated from Washington University in St. Louis, served four years in the Air Force, and was graduated from the University of Conn. He is Executive Vice-president and Director of Hydronics Industries in Pelham Manor, New York.

Bill Engstrom is tearing down and rebuilding his new house all at the same time. His wife Mary is about to produce another offspring.

1949

John Spencer, 60 Riverside Drive, New York, N.Y. 10024

Our class seems to have more than its share of talented authors. You have read about **Tony Robinson's** fine work in the

past and now **Paul Brodeur's** book has received a glowing review from John Leonard of *The New York Times*. The title is *The Stunt Man* and, according to Leonard, "everything in Paul Brodeur's novel — style, conception, consequence — works perfectly." For my money, it is a fascinating book and I heartily second the Leonard review.

I am sure that by now you all know of **Win Jordan's** *White Over Black: American Attitudes Toward the Negro, 1550-1812*, which in addition to winning the National Book Award in History and Biography, carried off the Bancroft Prize and the Ralph Waldo Emerson Award. Win is now Professor of History at Berkeley, as well as being Associate Dean for Minority Group Affairs in the Graduate Division there.

A new leader in the field of education is **Ools Lindholm**, who has just been elected President of the Montclair (N.J.) Board of Education. Ools has been on the Board for the past three years and takes over at a critical time, facing all the current and stubborn problems of public education. I gather from friends that the Board and the local electorate are convinced that if anyone can do the job well, it's Ools.

Dee Penwell has just been promoted to Vice-President of the Burlington Glass Fabrics Company, which is a division of Burlington Industries. He had worked for Deering Milliken.

Dick Ernst writes that he was sorry to have missed our 20th Reunion, adding that he is sure that **Howie Finney** must have handled the pitching chores in the alumni baseball game to everybody's satisfaction —????

Fred McDougal has started a new educational publishing company called McDougal, Littell and Co. in Evanston, Illinois. At the moment, his company is concentrating on material for high school, but Fred hopes to expand into the primary and, someday college, fields. With luck, he and Ools can get together.

Louis Laudani is practicing medicine in Lexington, Massachusetts, and would welcome any classmates who happen to pass through his area.

What with Louis near Boston, **Frank Jewett** in New York and **Bill Rhangos** in Savannah, you can get banged up in practically every metropolitan area east of the Mississippi and find a classmate to patch you up. If your viscera are stirring uneasily, **Carter Nance**, I am sure, will be glad to rearrange them for you. He is Associate Professor of Surgery at L.S.U.'s School of Medicine in New Orleans and his main interest is in gastrointestinal surgery. He and his wife have three children with one more on the way.

Colonel Fred Reynolds is in Vietnam as Chief of Tactical Operations and Planning in the Engineering Section and XXIV Corps, which is stationed in the two northern-most provinces of South Vietnam. His tour should be coming to end soon and his family in Virginia will be glad to see him, I know.

Two marriages to announce: The renowned **Allan Flynn** was finally brought to earth by **Judy Carlson**, and last April **Peter Ten Eyck** married **Arlene Rome**. After graduation from Princeton, Peter received a Ph.D from Boston University. He is now working with NASA in Houston as a systems analyst.

1950

J. Kenneth McDonald, 5709 North King Highway, Alexandria, Virginia 22303

The high point of the 20th Reunion Weekend was undoubtedly when, in spontaneous gesture at the alumni luncheon Saturday, **Alex Greene** wrote a check for \$100,000 for the Andover Alumni Fund. This would have made 1950's reunion gift the highest of any class this year, had Alex signed his own rather than **Dink King's** name to the check. In the circumstances it seemed best to keep the check out of the hands of the Alumni Office. Fortunately **Dick Bell** and **Dick Suisman** were able to arrange for it to be sent to the gymnasium ceiling, during the Headmaster's speech, by a special balloon ascension. The check presumably remains there, suspended like a cardinal's hat, and may be inspected at future reunions if Dink does not succeed in retrieving it in the meantime.

At our Reunion Class Dinner our guest of honor, Dr. Alston Chase, was proposed for honorary membership in 1950 by Professor **William B. Watson** of M.I.T. and immediately elected by acclamation. Dr. Chase's steadfast dedication to Andover's traditions of scholarship, individual responsibility and discipline, perhaps means even more to us twenty years on than they did in our time at P.A.

It should be mentioned that 1950's Dr. Watson, the noted historian of the Spanish Civil War, now wears a large red beard to distinguish himself from Dr. Watson of the Baker Street Irregulars.

Wally Kohler, who also appeared in a beard, of the Joseph Conrad or Mr. Kurtz variety, won the distance prize having driven from Sheboygan, Wisconsin. **Dave Linehan** from Los Angeles had been present the first night of the reunion but having left for the Pacific coast when the bar closed early Saturday morning could not claim the distance prize at the dinner that evening. Linehan was, in any event, clean shaven when he left.

Had a prize for traveling the least distance been offered it unquestionably would have gone to **Ed** and **Dot Miller** of Andover, Massachusetts. In fact, Ed and Dot live close enough to the school that they offered the hospitality of their splendid home to the class in the later hours of the Saturday night discotheque and light show. It was at Ed's that **John Lincoln** presented his quinquennial piano recital.

Although the class secretary was nominally reunion chairman this year, the real operating executive was the reunion treasurer, **Emmanuel Vicomte d'Amonville**. Manny's arrangements — with caterers, liquor merchants, and the like — were first-rate, and the gratitude for his imagination, efficiency and industry was general. Not only did he select an unpretentious but authoritative *vin ordinaire* (Guild, 1970) for the class dinner, but he also produced three bright sunny days for the entire reunion proceedings.

Thanks are also due to **Deke** and **Mrs. Deke**, our gracious hosts at the opening reception Friday in their garden at Hardy House, where we got to see many of our favorite faculty; and to Alumni Secretary **Charlie Smith**, who both organized the P.A. arrangements, and organized the class organizers.

For the record, those present at the reunion were: **Dick** and **Ann Bell**, **Don** and

beau Botto, Zeb and Nan Burgess, Dan and Mary Collins, Gibb and Mary Cornwell, Pim and Eleanor Epler, Manny and Mary d'Amonville, Alex and Sally Greene, Robin Homet, Bill and Susan King, Wally and Mary Kohler, John and Beth Lincoln, Dave Linehan, Francis and Angela Lombardi, Ken and Chandley McDonald, Jim and Beverly Malcolm, Ed and Dot Miller, Joe and Ces Perez, Dick Suisman, Bill and Patricia Watson, George and Judy Webb, Tony and Marcia Hervey, and the George Abrams. Only illness in the family prevented our class agent Pat and Barbara Esmiol, from attending.

George Beatty has passed on to me the very favorable review by Alfred Kazin in the *Saturday Review* of **Ralph Blum's** new novel, *The Simultaneous Man*. (Atlantic-Little, Brown, 238 pp., \$5.95). Ralph, our class poet, will be commissioned to produce a suitable epic, (or *roman à clef*), for our 25th Reunion in 1975.

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Mass. 01742

Your required summer reading assignment will be five select, diverse works. Here are a few choice excerpts to whet your appetite:

From the first chapter of the autobiographical novel *Men Who Smell Good*, **Spell Good**, by Cynthia and **Wick Doggett**: "The infant Tiffany Allen Doggett arrived in good spirits on the ninth day of February, to brighten the Hills of Wellesley. The proud papa smiled at his image in the mirror that morning, doused himself with the latest Gillette Toiletries (products of the new company for which he worked in that old, familiar town of Andover), and whispered quietly to himself . . ."

A soliloquy from Act Two of *Big Joseph*, in which the leading character says, "Today is full of the cares and woes of this world. Framingham, Massachusetts needs me, I know, but can I continue to serve the community by my work at the psychiatric clinic of the Trinity Mental Health Center and spend time on my private practice as well? Yes, I must! How else can I hold up my head when people say, 'There goes Big Joe Ross!'"

A key paragraph from *Inside Wethersfield—Small Town, U.S.A.*: "In the spring of 1970 **John J. Logan**, called Jack by his friends, joined the Connecticut Bank and Trust Company as assistant treasurer in the mortgage and real estate department. Husband of the former Billye Morse of Hamden, Jack involves himself in the workings of Wethersfield as a member of the executive committee of the Republican Town Committee, and Board of Tax Review, and the Businessman's and Civic Association. Jack continues one of his major prep school and college interests as a member of the Yale Baseball Advisory Committee and vice-president of the Wethersfield Little League, to the delight of his four children, and to the delight of Wethersfield—small town, U.S.A."

A moment of transition from *The Bar and Them*, recollections about two young lawyers: "And to conclude the tale of Mike, I'll never forget the annual dinner of the young lawyers section of the New Jersey State Bar Association. It was

in Newark in April, I believe, back in 1970, when I remember hearing the words, 'To the giant of Morristown, husband of Sarah, and father of three sons, an award to the outstanding young New Jersey Lawyer for 1970 — **Myron J. Bromberg**.' The next morning, in Washington, D.C., a former classmate of Bromberg, **Evan Berlack**, was kissing his wife Kay goodbye at the doorstep, while his sons Andrew and Kenneth, ages four and two, were clutching at his legs. He looked lovingly at his little family and said, 'Goodbye, Kay; goodbye, Andrew; goodbye, Kenneth; I am leaving for work now with the law firm of Arent, Fox, Kintner, Plotkin, and Kahn.' Little did Evan know that at that very moment . . ."

And from that classic tale about school teachers, *Goodbye, Mr. Fort!* comes this passage: "He and Laurie, seeking a simple life, purchased a small farmhouse and 18 acres of land in Ashby, Mass., where they could invite students for occasional weekends and spend vacations away from the rigors of their work at Middlesex School and Concord Academy. One day, their dog Earnest brought them a surprise . . ."

Naturally, when you return after Labor Day, you can expect a killer of an objective test on these works (spot passages, identities, and fill-in questions). In addition you will be asked to write a personal, in-depth character analysis of any hero of your choice. As an inducement for introspective, creative writing, you may avoid all these requirements by submitting a short essay titled "What I Did This Summer," for the entire class to read and discuss in the fall.

1953

F. William Kaufman, III, 12 East 97th Street, New York, N.Y. 10029

A number of people have written to ask me why I use so few names in each article or column. I, too, wonder at this since the requirements are still the same as when I began this assignment. For instance, it's the same five dollars as it always was per name. Plus twenty-five cents for each additional line and an extra dollar for each time you get married after the first time. Considering the vast rise in prices over the past 17 years, this seems in many ways to be one of the best buys in town. Now it occurred to me to drop the prices, but then it casts some doubt on the success of the product (and would it be fair?). No! But I am going to make one concession (for next time only). \$4.50! And you still get your name in capital letters . . . So then, while I wait for the checks to roll in, here's about \$75 worth of news . . . **Graham Rose** has just announced the formation of a new law firm called, Kassel Burgoyne Michels & Rose to be located at 345 Park Avenue in the city of New York . . . **Eliot Goss** writes to say that he has established a new Denver, Colorado architectural firm — **McMorran, Obermeier, Goss Architects** known by the acronym, **McOG Architects**. (Now there's a name that you've got to love and there's certainly not going to be any charge for that one) . . . **Al Korschun** has begun building his home in Coral Gables, Florida. About 4,000 square feet, lots of large 16" oaks and pines. "Ronni and the kids and I christened the house

with a bottle of champagne about two weeks ago, and tonight went out and had a picnic supper in our "living room", which at present consists of a slab and concrete foundation. ". . . From New York Magazine" **Spacemakers**, a super-group with a girl designer and three carpenters, have been going around town building loft beds — sleeping shelves that can file away as many as three kids on separate mattresses. Loft beds increase in practicality with high ceilings. With a 9' 6" ceiling you can sit up in your bed, and with an 11' ceiling you can almost stand, leaving a whole room underneath. **Spacemakers**, led by Ceil Ambs and her main carpenter-designer, **Ben Janseen**, know plenty of other ways to "organize" small spaces (double decker closets, floating lamps, etc.), and they'll move in on any room, for a price. **Spacemakers**, 212-473-0757. . . . From **Connie Wettergreen** comes the news of his marriage to **Barbara Bowe**, a former fellow teacher at Poughkeepsie (New York) High School. One child, a son **Jonathan Conrad**, just two years old. Professional activities: data processing specialist involved in helping to integrate more than 100 city and county school district computer installations into a statewide (N.Y.) network of 12 regional computer centers. Now in the detailed design phase of developing an educational management information system to be serviced by the 12 regional centers. Future plans call for early expansion to encompass also both computer-assisted instruction and educational research. This is essentially a state-wide educational computer utility. **Connie** also writes that he is completing work on his dissertation on the educational use of computers at **Rocky's Harvard-on-the-Hudson**, the State University of New York at Albany. As a final note he adds that "Those who admire the symmetry of **Edward Durrell Stone's** campus design as they fly into Albany cross our house in the glide path some two miles distant . . . Sure would like to know what happened to **Bob Strode** and **Nat Dickinson**?" . . . Bumped into **Web Janssen**, a neighbor, outside of the local deli, and heard that he and **J. D. Watson** (same Wall Street Firm) were both well . . . Understand that **Tom Springall**, his wife and son are living happily in Stamford, Conn. . . . that the **Dutch Wolff Orchestras** are playing some of the top clubs in Westchester this Summer . . . that **Carl Andre** is in Japan to create a new work of art for the Japanese . . . that **John Poppy** is missing (or I surely would have heard from him) . . . that **Jon Ratte** is on leave from the campus and will return next semester . . . and that **Nancy Kaplan** did not call me the last time she was in New York (which means that it's still \$5.00 if **David** wants to see his name in print) . . . Hope the summer goes well for all of you.

1958

Paul L. Kelly, 2000 Southwest Tower, Houston, Texas 77002

A clipping from the New York Times announces that **Ricardo Boehm** married **Helen Lipsett**, a graduate of Boston University, in the Appleton Chapel at Harvard University on May 18, 1970. Rick is continuing his studies in economics at M.I.T. In June **John Ledyard** moved to

Northwestern University to become Assistant professor in the Graduate School of Industrial Administration at Carnegie-Mellon University. **Jim Shinn** was promoted to Class 5 in the Foreign Service last March. Having previously been stationed in Karachi and Tokyo, Jim is presently assigned to the Office of Civil Administration on the Kyukyu Islands as an International Relations Officer. Another member of the Foreign Service, **Dane Smith**, is now the Consul at our Embassy in Dakar, Senegal. Dane reports that with the arrival of his second daughter, Juanita, in June 1969, his family now numbers five. After having been silent for many years, **Mike Cardozo** wrote a short mysterious note to say that, since his present activities are politically slanted and probably would be unpopular with the silent majority, he will remain quiet for a while longer. Anyone who knows what he is doing please drop me a letter. The Alumni Office wishes to apologize to **David S. Stare** for omitting his name from the 1958 Class Directory published last spring. He lists as his address 267 Cartwright Road, Wellesley, Mass. 02181.

1959

Ralph N. Johanson, Jr., 305 East 88th Street, New York, N.Y. 10028

Dr. **Pete Rubin** writes that he is "leaving Baltimore after two years at Johns Hopkins Hospital and School of Hygiene. During the last year I spent a particularly rewarding time working with a methadone maintenance program for hard-core narcotic addicts. I'll be moving to Gainesville, Florida (new address: 2310 N.W. 18th Place, 32601) for a fellowship in community medicine this year and the chief residency in medicine the following year. Our family has now increased to four." **Geoff Martin** has completed his post-doctoral work at Columbia and will teach chemistry at Haverford next fall. **Geoff** and **Susan** are currently on a three-month visit to Europe. One of my best correspondents continues to be **Mr. Raymond F. Snell**, Class of 1914, to whom I owe the following items. **Basil Cox** married **Kathleen Sue Menz** in Colebrook, Connecticut on April 19th. **Kathleen** attended Skidmore, the University of Grenoble and graduated from Columbia University's School of General Studies. She is a writer for **Howard K. Smith**, the commentator, and is also assistant publisher of and a columnist for *The Village Voice*. **Basil** is executive producer of television commercials with the New York City firm of **Jenkins-Covington**. **Tex Charlton** is engaged to **Mary Sorenson**. **Mary** is a graduate of the University of Denver and is with Kuwait's permanent mission to the United Nations. **Tex**, a Dartmouth alumnus, is with the International Division of Chase Manhattan Bank.

1960

Laurence J. Gillis, 7 Howe Road, Nahant, Mass. 01908

Greeting, gentle folk. Pray, keep those cards and letters coming to 7 Howe Road, Nahant, Mass. 01908. I think I can speak for all of us in thanking **Marty** for his good works on our behalf during the last five years.



Garland M. Lasater, Jr., '56, has been named Executive Vice President of United International Corporation.

Reunion weekend started with a reception for us at the home of the **Harrisons**, followed by a barbecue-buffet on Flagstaff Court. **Nick Kep** et ux found it convenient to attend, since **Nick's** teaching at Andover, after a stay at St. Paul's. **Mike Burlingame** et ux are both teaching at Connecticut State. There was a seminar and chapel service Saturday morning, followed by an Alumni Luncheon. **Michael Scharf** appeared looking quite prosperous. Seeking an item for this column, I asked him what he was doing now. "Making money," he said. A baseball game followed, which starred such stalwarts as **Jim Turchik**, **Gerry Shea**, **Dan Sheey**, **Bob LeRoy**, and the aforementioned **Ben Koehler**, **Andy Combe** arrived in his red Mercedes convertible, looking very much the naval pilot. **Al Daniel** is stockbroking on State Street in Boston. **Ollie Eggleston**, **Paul Horvitz**, **Jim Okie**, **Larry Butler**, **Woodie Wickham**, and **Butch Hetherington**, among others, were also in attendance, but since I've been advised to save some news items for those drought periods that afflict your Class Secretaries, I'll keep their news under wraps for the time being, with their kind indulgence. You have my address: please write.

1962

Richard H. Barry, 107 N. Rivercrest Dr., Fort Worth, Texas 76107

Our sojourn in California has turned out to be brief, for **Susan**, **Drew**, and I have bid farewell to San Francisco and are settled in Fort Worth. We're a stone's throw from my old home town and are pleased to be back. I am now Director of Planning for Bass Brothers Enterprises, which is headed by **Sid Bass '61** (his brother and fellow owner, **Ed Bass '63**, also attended Andover while we were there).

Several welcome letters have come my way in the past few months. **Sven Mach-**

lum has brought us up to date with his activities since leaving the Hill. When I got back to Norway he had to repeat his senior year of high school because he wouldn't recognize his year at Andover. He then went directly into medical school. He has his M.D. now, is interning in surgery in a small hospital near Oslo, has been married for about three years, and is expected to become a father this past winter. I hope **Sven** will forgive my sharing one of the more reflective portions of his letter with you: "Eight years has been since I started my year at the Hill. I was an outsider then, and I certainly feel like one now. A lot of things change in eight years. A lot of memories fade, I suppose, especially the bad ones. Nonetheless, even for one like me who spent only one year at Andover, it feels as if the year was important. One accumulated a lot of knowledge, one got friends, and being a foreigner I learned a lot about the U.S., about Americans and their goods and bads. Some things came the easy way with help, other things the hard way without help. It all added up to one thing, and I think that is what the year really taught me; namely, it doesn't matter what you are, it doesn't matter who you are, the only thing that counts is how you are. It seems to me that some people are more interested in showing the world they are P.A. boys (or Americans, Norwegians, Russians) than they are interested in showing why they are P.A. boys, Americans, Norwegians, etc., by showing how these people are and what they are really like. Well, like I said, I'm an outsider, and up here one's opinion doesn't count for anyone but ourselves, but sometimes I feel we're carrying the P.A. badge a little high, having forgotten to polish it." He added that he enjoyed a visit from **Tim Beck** some years back and is extending an open invitation to any classmates (and their families) ever in the Notodden area to come stay with his family for a while.

Tom Day writes that after a year at **Colby** he joined the Marines, spending most of his time attached to a ceremonial guard in Washington. In 1965 he qualified for a fleet appointment to the Naval Academy, from which he graduated in 1969. He is presently stationed in San Diego and would like to know the whereabouts of **Tod Hawks**, **Jack Badman**, and **Ralph Hobart**. By now **Dave Powell** is probably a first lieutenant in Army Intelligence, but when he wrote a few months ago he was still practicing law in Little Rock with the firm of **Wright Lindsey**, and **Jennings**, waiting for his orders. After graduating *cum laude* from **Davidson** and with honors from **Duke Law School**, he married the former **Elizabeth Whitney Bennett** of Winter Park, Florida in Atlanta on May 31, 1969. I greatly appreciated a letter from **Spike Adriance**, who told me that **Jim Mettler** had stopped by on his way to the University of Maine. **Jim** is a field director with **Thomas Y. Crowell** in New England. On November 29, 1969 he married **Barbara Jane Stark** in Tappan, N.Y. **Ed Moore**, his senior year roommate, and **Jack Badman** were on hand for the ceremony. On August 24, 1968 **Ed** married **Kathleen John** of Drexel Hill, Pa. and **Jim** served as an usher in that wedding. **Ed** is still teaching English at the Hill School and coaches baseball on the side.

Peter Ware is in his third year of com-

munity work with the social action agency called the "Community House" in East Palo Alto. *Institutional Racism*, of which he is one of several authors, has been published by Prentice-Hall and is provocative to say the least. I recommend it highly for those who are interested in this subtle but powerful form of racism. The book is the outgrowth of the working studies of several white Stanford students in the black communities near the campus. **Tom Israel** married Barbara Frenghuysen on January 17 in Bernardsville, N.J. Ushers included **John Blossman**, **Geoff Cullen**, and **Budge Upton's** brother **Joe**. Last September 13, Geoff married Karon Su Nunnally of Richmond, Va., and Tom and **Dinny Adams** assisted in that ceremony. Geoff is now teaching Latin at Brunswick School in Greenwich, Conn. **Jay Westcott**, who is practicing law with Hale and Dorr in Boston while awaiting orders from the Army, is engaged to marry Suzanne LaPorte of Buck Hills Falls, Pa. **Hugh Jones** married Diana Lee Randall in August 1968 and is now the father of twins Diana Lee and Hugh IV). The Joneses are in Buffalo, where Hugh is practicing law with the firm of Phillyss, Tittle, Hitchcock, Blaine & Hulen (the odds that I have spelled that right are slim indeed).

Pete Formanek is still living in Memphis, where he is general manager of the upper D Drug Division of Malone and Hyde. He is responsible for their sixteen retail discount drug stores in a five-state area of the Mid-South. The operation is a little over three years old, and it's now growing at the rate of about one store a month. He's continuing his part-time teaching at LeMoyn-Owen College as well, which probably makes him too busy to have had any time to get married. I do have a slight bone to pick with Pete. He once told me that I had not to present myself at his uncle's Tiurion, Calif. drinking establishment and identify myself as a friend of his nephews' and I would certainly be treated to one on the house. In fact my family and several of our friends were politely but firmly requested to leave because we had children with us when we happened by there one sunny afternoon. May the bulb in his Budweiser sign flicker. I checked up on **Jim Stripling** when I arrived in Fort Worth. He's stationed up at Fort Mill (Oklahoma), where he's a JAG captain with four years in the Army ahead of him. He graduated from Texas Law School in 1969. About two days before Susan and I left San Francisco, we accidentally bumped into **Vic Obninsky** and his recent bride, the former Clara Bechel. I mean literally "bumped." We were standing in a crowded line of people waiting for tables at one of the city's finer restaurants when the line suddenly got more crowded and there was Vic. Well, business was good that night and we had plenty of time to talk and for our wives to get acquainted before we were seated. Vic graduated from Hastings Law School and passed the California bar exam, then took his wife and two stepchildren on a motor trip through Europe, including the Soviet Union where he says the police surveillance was so thorough as it was irritating). They also visited Egypt, which fascinated them.

John R. Raben, Jr., 170 East 79 Street, New York, N.Y. 10021

As I know you aren't dull, I can only assume the sparsity of news results from extreme modesty. Write me soon and indulge your egos. The *Phillipian* informs me that **Pete Johnson** is leaving his teaching career at Andover to assume a post with "The Proposition", an experimental theater in Boston. June 27 is to be the wedding date of Miss Francesca Farr of Carmel, Calif. That would not be of more than passing interest to readers of this column were it not for the fact that the groom is none other than **Prestcott Sheldon Bush, III**. **Barry Seaman** married Laura Maxwell in April. **Tom Rill** married Lynda Reilly in August, 1968.

A few days after I submitted the notes for the last issue of the *Bulletin*, I received a letter from **Johnny Bilheimer**. He graduated from Harvard Law in June, '69 and is practicing with the Little Rock firm of Smith, Williams, Friday, and Bowen. Last summer he married Linda Todhunter of "Bures St. Mary, Suffolk, a little farming town about sixty miles northeast of London." **Benner Turner** graduates from Harvard Law this June, Johnny reports.

Jon Vipond came by in early May on a trip to Boston. He's thinking of practicing law there. Harvard Business graduates three members of our class in June. **Andy Cahners** will work for Cahners Publishing. He and his wife Elsie are expecting their first child in October. **Lou Lower** is moving to Miami to work for AmProp, an off-shore real estate fund. After a July trip to Brazil and Chile, Jeanie and I will return to New York where I will start work for CBS News. Spiro doesn't know about it yet, so please no one tell him. **Jack Morrison** has one more year at Harvard; he'll work this summer for Pillsbury in Minneapolis.

I was shocked to receive word in March that **Jack Lee** was killed on June 1, 1966, in an automobile accident in Princeton. On behalf of the class, I extend our very belated condolences.

1964

Jose R. Gonzalez, Jr., 147 Kent Street, Brookline, Mass. 02146

Jose Gonzalez is off to Puerto Rico for a well-earned vacation after a hectic spring healing the sick and healing himself in front of the T.V. His faithful roommate, **Doug Cowan**, has been left with the task of relating the sparsity of verified news and expanding on the rumors concerning members of our class. Please let us know where you are and what you're doing.

As many of you may already know **Tom Seligson** co-edited a book called "The High School Revolutionaries", excerpts of which appear in the March 21 issue of *Look* magazine. Take a look at either or both. They offer some interesting opinions of Andover.

Tim Wolf writes "still doing Uncle Sam's thing in tropical Panama. While still in a position of involuntary servitude, my revolutionary motivations mellow." He returns in October of 1970. **Jeff Garten**, having completed a stint in

Panama at the Army's Jungle Operations Center, has moved on to idyllic Puerto Rico for field exercises with the 82nd Airborne Division. He received a promotion to 1st Lt. on 5 June 1969.

Elsewhere in the world of the military, **Doug Franchot** and his wife Polly have set up shop in Hawaii where he is stationed on a submarine in Pearl Harbor. Polly is getting her M.A. in Elementary Education at the University of Hawaii. Doug is off soon to the Western Pacific, presumably without Polly.

Randy Hobler reports from Lackland Air Force Base in Texas where he is in the Air National Guard, training to become a "ground voice radio operator." He says, "after the Peace Corps, this is really easy and baby-like; all you have to do is what the ol' Sarge says." He was in Jose's home territory of San Juan for a week after returning from the Peace Corps. All was ideal except for the girl situation. He reports: "The closest we came to anything was a dental hygienist and a 7th grade gym teacher." He goes on to say, however, that he did run into a "blond nympho" who was there the first night, but had to leave the next day. (No wonder Jose goes home so often.) He is hoping to be at Columbia Business School in the fall, and confirms that **Bob Marshall** returns from Tunisia in September to begin at Columbia Law.

Dan Cooper presumably has migrated from Fort Sill, Oklahoma to Korea, where he is stationed for a year. **John Wiles** has been in the Army since June '68 after his graduation from Yale and is currently stationed in Germany in Military Intelligence. **Sam Allis** completes his language training in Hungarian out at the Monterey school in June and will return to Boston for two weeks of "relaxation" before he is reassigned. **Lee Kenna** graduated from Duke and is in the Air Force missile development program in South Carolina. He came north for several short stints to talk with people at Raytheon and sacked out on one of our disgusting couches while he was here. He is bound for business school when his two years are up.

Further north, **Tony Bryant** and his wife Peggy are comfortably settled in Toronto, Ontario where he is at the Osgood Hall Law School of York University. He and Peggy are hoping to return to the U.S. for M.B.A. work after completion of his law degree. He ends: "Beware all you men of Andover for the Canuck will return."

Jim Swihart updated his activities. He has been appointed Vice-Consul to Belize, British Honduras and should be there now.

Although six months late in reporting it, Jose got a Christmas card from **Pete Schandorff** who is teaching Asian History and English at a new school in Wisconsin. He writes: "I am also employing a battery of draft lawyers because the kindly old board members will not give me a teaching deferment." He hopes to be back East for PhD. work in Art History at Harvard or Yale. I also got a card from **Hardy Phippen** who is living in New York City.

Randy Elkins ran across **Eric Chase** in the Officer's Club in Yokosuka, Japan. Eric was recuperating from a leg wound incurred in Vietnam. Randy is off to Antarctica on Operation Deep Freeze. He will be stationed in Davisville, R.I. until Sep-

tember or October before flying down to the ice.

Alan Cook graduated from Rutgers in '68. He writes, "It added up to four very good years and a beautiful blonde wife for me." He and Beth spent a year in Arizona at the American Institute for Foreign Trade, and they are now in the Far East where Alan is working for the Military Banking Division of American Express.

Steve Harker writes, "I immigrated to Canada last summer when I found it was the only way to avoid the senseless Vietnam war. Canada is an easy going and free country; I am pleased with my decision." I'll end with information that has filtered down in the last several months. **Steve Spare** is rumored to be in his 2nd year at Tufts Med and is taking his third year at a general hospital in Maine. **Adrian Almquist** is thought to be at the U. of Kansas Med. School. **Bear Barnes** is teaching in Amherst. **Larry Darby** busted his pool cue and was forced to go the academic route at Harvard Business. **Jack Garrity** is an assistant hockey coach at West Point. **Howie Reines** was a medic at the Woodstock Rock festival, was interviewed on a Boston T.V. station as a result of it, and continues at UNH or Dartmouth Med School.

Brad Moore is finishing college in Florida. Finally, in a state of drunken oblivion, I called **Tim Booth** several months ago. Jose vaguely remembers that Tim was working for a company in Rochester, N.Y. I simply remember that Boothie was working. That in itself is news to any reader.

1966

James Kunen, 610 West 110th St., 7B, New York, N.Y. 10025

Who made Phi Bet? Who's going to Med School? Who got drafted? I couldn't tell you, because no-one told me. Could it be that no-one cares?

What I do know is that **John Short** has an editor's job on the Provincetown (Mass.) *Advocate*. **Dave Ludden** took a leave of absence from Yale to do research at the University of Pennsylvania. He's into Indian literature and plans to spend the summer studying Sanskrit at the University of Washington.

Jon Noll won the Class of 1923 Memorial Award as the outstanding graduating member of the West Point swimming team. He also received the Lt. Michael W. Kilroy Award, awarded annually to the captain of the swimmers. Following graduation and a short training period, he will report for duty with the 14th Engineer Combat Battalion at Dong Ha, near Hue, in you-know-where. He made the Dean's list 16 straight semesters at West Point.

I got married to Laura June 7th. **Mark St. John** got married to Hester Dall of Skidmore June 19th in Darien. **Jeff Stein** and **Peter Brand** also either experienced or are about to experience their own weddings.

As for everyone else, they are undoubtedly preoccupied with the encroachment on their lives of all sorts of real-world problems. If anyone finds any answers, he should share them.

Derick Lowe was married to Barbara Fortier on January 3, 1970. Best man was **Roger Phelps**. Derick has been ac-

cepted at Columbia Medical School. **Jeff Lemkin** is engaged.

1967

John Holkins, 1028 Burns Drive, Howell, Mich. 48843

From Cape Town, South Africa, **Peet Schabert** writes of numerous experiences since June '67. After touring through the U.S. on the American Field Service bus trip, he returned home in July of '67. A short vacation, until February of '69 rejuvenated him, and he entered the "varsity" to study medicine. He is now in his third year. He plans to work this next vacation as a stoker for the railroad, and will use the rewards to purchase an engagement ring for his P.A. love. Having pursued "her" for 35,000 miles in thirteen months, he looks to the engagement as a multiple relief.

Dee Van Wyck stopped by the other day and plans to spend the summer in the Boston area. Hi's still in the pre-medical program at Washington U. Dee mentions seeing **Jim Priestly** who is apparently working in the "bigger world" and happy.

Ford Fraker is heading to Europe this June for a two-month tour. After this, he will spend some time at Nantucket.

For once, I think I shall cease to edit. I hope that the spring of 1970 and the months to come have been and will be a time of commitment for all of you. It's ridiculous for me or anyone to suggest to you an absolute direction; however, I would like to offer this prayer, statement, or whatever that makes a lot of sense to me:

God grant me the serenity to accept what I cannot change, the courage to change what I can, and the wisdom to know the difference.

I would be happy to hear from you.

1968

Ted Kohler, 666 King Avenue, Marion, Ohio 43302

Perhaps due to "campus unrest", the end of the academic year has failed to bring in the usual rush of letters from our beloved classmates. *Unerschrocken*, I shall report the few bits of news so kindly supplied by our more loyal counterparts.

Who (other than **James L. Harman**) quit the time-consuming and tedious task of lightweight crew at Cornell for the more exciting, vivacious position of technical director of WVBR? **James L. Harman** (got his name in twice). He claims that electrical engineering is interesting, but lots of work.

Bob Rice is reportedly back at Cornell, and **John Kelsey** is oft seen on campus (no doubt groovin' on women and good tunes, keeping up the Ohioan standards).

At Stanford, **Tom Kidde** reports that **Matt O'Meara**, **Hunt Deming**, **Tom Schumacher**, and **John Tomassi** were off to France this summer while **Tom and Kevin Hart** made it to sunny Italy. **Nadel** and **Thompson** were headed back East (poor souls). O'Meara was named the most improved JV soccer player, and **Hunter** played varsity. Kidde was on the old JV rugby and lacrosse teams along with **Eakland**.

According to investigators, who wisely

wish to go unnamed, **Al Ingram** was last seen on the strip in LA thumbing a ride. Keep it quiet.

Brian O'Dea spent his freshman year in Israel doing field study in the form of archaeological digs. He's now back at Old Westbury College (State U. of N.Y.).

At Harvard, socialite **Andrew Spindler** is coming into his own both academically and socially. He's traveled to an exotic Pacific island and will be spending the summer in London working with underprivileged children (in a more serious vein). Mr. Spindler will be rooming with **Caleb Warren**, **Paul Brown**, and **Vin Crowley** next year.

The date June 13, seems to have sort of a magical lure for those in love. On this date the wedding of **Bruce Hearey's** brother, **Chuck** will occur, as will that of **Pete Curtis** and **Ned Cabot** (PA '63). A small reunion is planned for the New Jersey wedding to wish **Chuck** and his bride eternal happiness. Which reminds me, remember **Ken Blake**? Rumor has it that this most gifted artist was asked to play with Shanana.

Rigadigado!

1969

Victor W. Henningsen, 1446 Yale Station, New Haven, Conn. 06520

It is very sad to have to report the death of **James S. Fessenden**, in September, 1969. He left Andover in 1967 and finished school at St. Marks School in Salt Lake City. Jim died one week before he was to have entered the University of California at San Diego. He was a very quiet person who left Andover in lower middle year. That it should all end in this way is very, very tragic. He leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William N. Fessenden of 1463 32nd Street, Ogden, Utah.

In other official notices, I am pleased to announce the award of the first **Mark A. Lerner** Memorial Fellowship for summer work in the creative arts to **Marc Poirier '70**, a very talented musician and National Merit Scholar. The award was made in Andover in May.

I am happy to note the conclusion of very successful years off for **Fred Strebeigh**, **Crosby Kemper** and **Jeff Kilbreth**. This dauntless trio will be at Yale this fall. **Bill Fuller** will be at Harvard. **Jeff** and **Fred** spent the summer rattling all over Europe and Asia in a battered old VW bus. Also in Europe this summer, **Chip Johns**, working in a chemical plant in Mannheim, Germany and **Craig Ashley** studying at the University of York, England. **Johns** claims to have "lost interest" at Penn. **Jon Ginsburg** was in the Ivory Coast, working or not working at a job that wasn't definite at last report. **Steve Sullivan** has been in Paris for the last year on a Wesleyan program. He was the first freshman to study abroad under Wesleyan's auspices. **Gary Smith** will be in Vienna during the Fall and Winter studying at the Stanford Overseas Campus there. Elsewhere on the continent, **Steve Taylor** was skiing in Switzerland during Spring Vacation.

Gary Smith reports on old members of Stevens House: "**Gary Johnson** is at Menlo College and is occasionally writing critical articles for the school paper. **Bruen Tucker** dropped out of Vanberbilt and hit the road, living off food stamps and

friends. He informed that **Brendan Doyle** took his Antioch work program in Washington, D.C. **Brendan** and **Arthur Tuttle** should be back at Antioch now. **Jeff Crosby** has maintained his spirit for radicalism and is a member of the Weathermen at Wisconsin, so says **Bruen**. **John Finlay** remains a tacit enigma, I still don't know anything about him."

Rick Hartzell sent me a complete list of class birthdays, a stupendous undertaking. If you want a copy, ask. He reports on things at Penn: "**Peter Samson** alternated as goalie in Frosh Hockey while the team compiled a 15-2 record. In the spring, he played midfield and defense in Lacrosse. Also on the hockey team was **Ken Mulvaney**, who played baseball as well. **Ken** joined Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity and is working on the Cape this summer. **Steve Parcels** is a prospective Urban Studies major. He skied a lot this winter and dropped in on the **Pfeiffles** at the University of Vermont, where **Hank** and **Luke** seem to have an ideal setup; they are running some sort of harem . . . **Steve** played middle in lax and is a member of the Parachute Club with one jump to his credit. He is working construction in Detroit for the summer having hitched halfway out west earlier. **Jeff Claus** is bumming around. **Huey Peck** played number one with freshman squash and was out for tennis with **Jeff**. At one point this year, **Huey** got curious about what effect to sleep would have on him, and he found out by staging an 85 hour sleepless marathon. His findings: 'A different kind of trip . . . and one not very strongly recommended to anyone; even on **Strauss**.' **Huey** and **Jeff** play in a campus coffeehouse and are writing music together. **Huey** claims to have hitched at least 4,000 miles, mostly to and from Cornell, where he hopes to transfer for certain academic reasons'. **Saeed Ladjevardi** has a full beard and has been playing a lot of backgammon lately. He hopes to major in economics and is probably working in the Bank of Tokyo's New York office this summer. **Bob Gailiard** wrestled this winter but didn't see much action due to injuries. **Rob Reynolds** has been down to see him a bit this year. **Sam Brainerd's** enjoyment of rack has been marred by the coach's complaints about his long hair and mousache. **Sam** is working as a lab technician in a chemical factory in Billerica this summer. I (**Hartzell**) am joining Sigma Nu and majoring in finance. I am a member of the marching band and play the drums. **Rick** is working in a Dayton, Ohio bank this summer and lays claim to having seen **Al Dawson**, **Dave Plummer**, **Eric Louie** and **Roger Steinert** during a recent goodwill tour through Massachusetts.

Elsewhere, **Bob Furse** notes: "**Dave Knorr** and myself fled to the South (Rice University in Houston) after Andover and are loving it. I'm beginning the long road toward a career in surgery and my summer job has been, and is again this year, at the Texas Heart Institute, Dr. Cooley's (headquarters) (as in transplants). **Dave** did very well in basketball for the Rice Frosh and is going on to bigger and better things in the next few years."

Thus endeth this installment's experiment with participatory democracy. All power to the Secretary!

Harvard people seem to be leading a

pretty relaxed existence. **Larry Gelb** and **Chris St. Lawrence** indulged in a little Track during the Spring and **Tom Mesereau** won the Freshman Heavyweight Boxing title. **Larry** and **Tom** are in France breeding horses. **Peter Olney** introduced a lovely girl to **Rodney Renvyle**, who has been dating her ever since. Swimming fans will recall her name, **Helga Johnson Lightfoot** spent the summer of 1969 teaching science and drama in an Upward Bound program in his home town, Tuskegee, Alabama. He is engaged in advanced Physics and likes it as well as the "Cliffies".

I owe profuse apologies to **Jay Riley**, **Bill Corkery** and **Steve Harris** for neglecting their contributions to Harvard's finest freshman hockey team in years. They continued what seems to be becoming one of Andover's more hallowed traditions.

Jay Coghlan went to California and came back to New Haven, where he helped **Ed Davison**, **Nate Cartmell** and myself introduce boxball to Yale. **Davison** played freshman squash and rowed for the Pierson College crew during the Spring. **Nate**, as usual, starred for the Frosh swimmers and pulled out an electrifying last minute first to clinch a very narrow Yale win over Harvard at the end of the season. He is swimming this summer and has earned two trips to the West Coast for competition there. **Bob Blood** appeared at Yale for a Spring visit. He's shaved his beard, loves Amherst and reports ditto for **Woody Tasch** and **Jere Smith**.

Chuck McDermott, **Tom Church** and **Chris Hardy** spent the summer in Aspen, working construction and writing music. When I last saw them, they were trying to line up a gardening job for **Church**, figuring that construction might kill him. Erstwhile companion of this trio, **Bill Schink**, was pumping gas in Chicago.

Wayne Barron has transferred from NYU to the Museum School of Boston for a more concentrated study of the art of film. **Cam Henning** has also left NYU, armed with a temporary draft deferment for being two pounds underweight.

News from Andover: **Todd O'Donnell** and **John Sheffield** will both attend Penn next year. **Sheffield**, by the way, rates as one of the few Andover graduates to have two classes consider him as a member, regardless of what the Alumni Office decrees.

I confess with wonderment that your secretary has been elected, without previous knowledge, to the Alumni Council. This is our first step into the councils of the mighty, and who knows, maybe one of us will be headmaster some day. I nominate **Marshman**. At any rate, attempting to take the office (and that of secretary) with the humor which is characteristic of our class, I quote the illustrious playwright **Joseph Arthur**, "My peculiar ineptness will gradually become apparent to others who bother to read me here, and I will, in short order, I suppose, lose the only important political position I ever held. However, I shall enjoy the coveted distinction of being the first to discover my entire ignorance of the subject." Enjoy life.

1970

Frank Herron, 2 Butternut Hill Road, Worcester, Mass. 01609

Well, we've finally popped out of the PA toaster. Or to put it in other terms,

they have finally put cattle like **Breck Sherwood** out to graze in the pastures of Marlboro Country. But it sure was nostalgic as misty-eyed **Peter Cahill**, **Fred Peters**, **Danny Womboldt**, **VJ Sikand** and **Brad Upton** sneaked one last peek at the bell tower they loved.

After it was over, and we all had wiped the tears from our eyes, the PA milkweek scattered its seeds. About 35 ended up at Stamford, Conn. for **Alex Donner's** coming out party. Others went to **Paul Yeuell's** and **Charlie Wyman's**. The late returns aren't in from the latter two.

Alex's house was well-stocked (and stacked) with about 250 cans and 20 *Rosemary Hallers* and looked out over Long Island Sound. And from what I knew of how some of those guys could drink (PA education), I had at least a couple of 'em pegged for that Great Prep School In The Sky.

It was a great party, and everyone who was there would like to thank the Donners for putting up with a lot. There was plenty to do: challenge **Breck** to a drinking bout, dance with **Don Celotto**, hang on posts, get carried by **Alex** and **George Forsythe** to a 40-minute shower, go to bed, give **Peter Williams** a bloody nose, wake up to a great breakfast, go to a pool with **Elmer Rynne**, **Peter Belknap** and **Chip Boynton** (where **Jim McAvity** lifeguards), and drive to Cape Cod.

John Curley, **Antonio Perkins**, **Jim Quinby**, **Owen Hearty**, **John Sibal**, **Kevin Doyle**, **Mark** (How can I love you, I just met you?) **Swanson**, **Mark** (I'll love anyone) **Kelly**, **EJ Smyke**, **Rick Castle**, **Larry Rempel**, **Alex Donner**, **Ted Killham**, **John Deming**, **Mike McGowan**, **Mike Ebner**, **Jeff Marshall**, **Mark Baldwin**, **Pat Cameron**, **Gary Golding**, **Norm Selby**, **Ned Watson**, **Bernie Kreilinger**, **Kip Sheeline**, **Ted Thorndike**, **Burr Tweedy** and **Ken Colburn** all showed up at one time or another. If you wanted a clearer account of it all, you should have voted for someone who can hold liquor.

After that, I drove to Cape Cod, and who should I happen to see at the New Haven Valle's Steak House, but **Chip Boynton**? (He was driving with me anyway, but I decided this column needed some sensationalism and it seems that Andover secretaries do this sort of thing quite often).

Rob Wood, **Jim Stover**, **Jim Steinberg**, **Charlie Wyman** and **Chris Veronda** are working in Boston's South End, **Jay Hughes** drives a fire truck, **Larry Rempel** has joined an elevator operator's union (destined for great heights), **Marc Poirier** plays the piano, **Alex Donner** works with Canadian Indians (a real international guy), and **Marc Emory**, **VJ Sikand**, a perceptive **Bill Roth**, **Don Celotto**, **Pete Williams**, **Nonny Deming** and **Paul Hoffman** are going abroad. **Dave Cohen** is teaching in NYC and is living with **Guy Dempsey** who is working with some law firm. **Don Rollings** is working for his father, **Chip Boynton** is constructing, **Tony Perkins** is selling used **Khar-mann Ghias** and **Don Weinberg** is trying to do something creative with facial hairs. **Peyton Moss** and your treasurer **Charlie Vander Horst** are back at PA proctoring ABC students. My fingers are getting tired. **Steven Senft** is working for a photographer.

PENNSYLVANIA, DELAWARE and NEW JERSEY ALUMNI

TWO BIG EVENTS!



ALUMNI DINNER

Friday, October 16 – 6:00 P.M.

Merion Cricket Club – Haverford, PA

PARENTS, WIVES, FRIENDS ARE WELCOME



P.A. - LAWRENCEVILLE FOOTBALL GAME

Saturday, October 17 – 1:30 P.M.

Lawrenceville School, Lawrenceville, N.J.

PICNIC BEFORE GAME — BRING THE KIDS



DETAILS WILL BE MAILED IN SEPTEMBER. FOR NOW

“SAVE THESE DATES”

FALL ATHLETIC SCHEDULE

Varsity Football

Saturday, October 3rd	<i>Tuft's Freshmen</i>	Here	2:00 P.M.
Saturday, October 10th	<i>Williams Freshmen</i>	Here	2:00 P.M.
Saturday, October 17th	<i>Lawrenceville School</i>	AWAY	2:00 P.M.
Saturday, October 24th	<i>Mt. Hermon School</i>	Here	2:00 P.M.
Saturday, October 31st	<i>Deerfield Academy</i>	AWAY	1:30 P.M.
Saturday, November 7th	<i>Dartmouth "B" Freshmen</i>	AWAY	11:00 A.M.
Saturday, November 14th	<i>Phillips Exeter</i>	Here	1:45 P.M.

Varsity Soccer

Saturday, October 3rd	<i>Dartmouth Freshmen</i>	Here	2:00 P.M.
Wednesday, October 7th	<i>Governor Dummer</i>	Here	3:00 P.M.
Saturday, October 10th	<i>Yale Freshmen</i>	AWAY	11:30 A.M.
Wednesday, October 14th	<i>M.I.T. Freshmen</i>	AWAY	3:30 P.M.
Saturday, October 17th	<i>U.N.H. Freshmen</i>	AWAY	2:00 P.M.
Wednesday, October 21st	<i>Medford High School</i>	Here	3:15 P.M.
Saturday, October 24th	<i>Mount Hermon School</i>	AWAY	1:30 P.M.
Wednesday, October 28th	<i>St. Paul's School</i>	AWAY	3:00 P.M.
Saturday, October 31st	<i>Deerfield Academy</i>	Here	1:30 P.M.
Wednesday, November 4th	<i>Harvard Freshmen</i>	Here	3:00 P.M.
Saturday, November 7th	<i>Andover High School</i>	Here	2:00 P.M.
Wednesday, November 11th	<i>Phillips Exeter</i>	AWAY	2:30 P.M.

Varsity Cross Country

Saturday, October 3rd	<i>Williston Academy</i>	Here	3:00 P.M.
Wednesday, October 7th	<i>Huntington School</i>	Here	3:00 P.M.
Saturday, October 10th	<i>U.N.H. Freshmen</i>	AWAY	1:00 P.M.
Wednesday, October 14th	<i>Harvard Freshmen</i>	AWAY	3:00 P.M.
Wednesday, October 21st	<i>Northeastern Freshmen</i>	Here	3:00 P.M.
Saturday, October 24th	<i>Mt. Hermon School</i>	AWAY	1:30 P.M.
Saturday, October 31st	<i>Deerfield Academy</i>	Here	1:30 P.M.
Saturday, November 7th	<i>N.E.P.S. Meet</i>	AWAY	
Wednesday, November 11th	<i>Phillips Exeter</i>	AWAY	3:15 P.M.



*Focus on
Commencement*

*Day Dream of
a
future alumna?*

ANDOVER

BULLETIN • PHILLIPS ACADEMY • NOVEMBER 1970 • VOL. 64, NO. 3



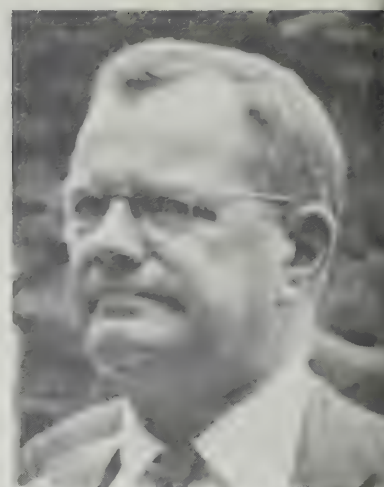
PUBLISHER'S NOTE

People march to the beat of different drums. Jack Hawes' drummer — at Jack's explicit direction — sounded a barely audible beat as he departed Andover last June. With his restraining presence removed, I can now happily acknowledge the man in print.

Jack served Andover and the *Bulletin* well. He could sniff nostalgia. But he could also sense what was new and to be tested. Some of both he mixed into the magazine — always with a minimum of fuss, a maximum of efficiency.

Perhaps a fitting conclusion is the comment Headmaster Kemper made last spring "Jack Hawes has always done everything and anything he has been asked to do." The *Bulletin* editorship was a quality item on a long list of deeds well done.

F. A. S.



IN THIS ISSUE

THERE WERE SOME CHANGES MADE	
FREDERIC A. STOTT, <i>Dean of Administration and Development</i>	1
THE DONS OF AUGUST	
DR. RONN N. MINNÉ, <i>Director of the Summer Session</i>	4
ECOLOGICAL PROGRESS IN ANDOVER	
CHARLES REDING '70 AND JAMESON FRENCH '71	7
SENIOR FRENCH TEACHING PROJECT	9
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	11
SCHOOL YEAR ABROAD	
EDWARD M. HARRIS, <i>Administrator, School Year Abroad</i>	12
THE MISERY OF UNIMPORTANCE	
JOHN H. FENTON, <i>Director of Public Information</i>	14
THE TRIMESTER PLAN	
SIMEON HYDE, JR., <i>Dean of the Faculty</i>	16
SIXTEEN INSTRUCTORS JOIN THE FACULTY	19
NEWS OF ANDOVER	20
WILLIAM H. BROWN '34	
ALUMNI NEWS	22
CHARLES W. SMITH '46	
NEWS OF THE CLASSES	26

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When You Change Your Address

Please let Andover know, by writing to the Alumni Office, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. 01810. Also, if you have not received recent issues of the BULLETIN, the Alumni Office would be happy to send back copies on request as long as the limited supply lasts.

PARENTS ONLY . . . If this is addressed to your son who no longer maintains a permanent residence at your home, please notify the Alumni Office of the new mailing address.



There Were Some Changes Made

by FREDERIC A. STOTT

Dean of Administration and Development

IN EACH of the past ten years physical changes have been carried out which have been visible to anyone passing by. This summer nothing visible outside, but substantial changes were made to two important buildings, — inside.

THE ANDOVER INN, a campus landmark since 1930, has been subjected to considerable economic and architectural scrutiny over the past two years. Alumni and parent opinion has been polled, the current and future market probed, and the matter considered at length by a Trustee committee headed by Messrs. Milton Steinbach and John P. Stevens, Jr., abetted by Melvin H. Weiner, '41.

Supported by several anonymous gifts, substantial improvements to the Inn were started in July. These include: modernizing of all bathrooms; air conditioning throughout the Inn; redecoration of the dining room (see above) and lobby along with improvements in the entry and office; a modernized elevator; better acoustics, heating, and electrical improvements.

Much has already been accomplished. The balance will be done during the fall and winter. Presiding over operations will be Innkeeper Jerry O'Donoghue, (right) working with an enlarged staff.

Meantime, across the campus all was as usual at THE COMMONS until the final Summer Session meal on August 13. Then all hell broke loose.

Spurred by the Class of 1970 Senior Parent Gift (for an improved Commons) and innumerable comments from numberless students, Headmaster Kemper, and Dean of Students John Richards, II, developed an outline of goals — and gave the go-ahead signal to a team effort directed by architect J. Timothy Anderson '51. For some idea of what was accomplished in the next 27 days (and nights) turn the page.



Experiment

A changed, and charged, atmosphere was there to greet the early arriving students on the evening of September 7. Lights blazed throughout, the sound of rock music filled the halls, and a swarm of electricians, painters, carpenters, architects, faculty and pre-season footballers all were there to view and do.

Some of these photographs give evidence of a different mood. To what can be seen here, the reader should add his own sense of sound and color. Both abound. Yet, the total result has been a more relaxed atmosphere.

Behind the decor lie a number of functional changes — many already completed, but some to be made throughout the year. These include: Separation of the dishwashing and food-serving operations; conveyer belts to pick up dirty trays from the dining hall and carry them mechanically to the



dishwashers; beverage machines in addition to milk; reorganized serving lines with some new equipment; an increase in private dining halls for group meetings; faster service to reduce the waiting-in-line time; and an "eater's choice" in the selection of dining halls — all are available to student and faculty without restriction.

The cost of this crash program? \$125,000. The source of funds? The Class of 1970 parents provided the nucleus capital of \$40,000. The balance constitutes the chief goal of the current Parent Giving campaign.

The proprietor? Robert A. Leete continues . . . and in bright new trappings — a new office with fire-engine red walls and carpet!





THE DONS OF AUGUST

Andover's Sixth Summer Session

by DR. RONN N. MINNÉ
Director of the Summer Session

THE ANDOVER Summer Session completed in August its sixth year as a co-educational enrichment program.

More than 500 boys and girls from most of the 50 states and several foreign countries came to Andover to study one particular academic discipline intensively for a period of six weeks. In addition, each student was required to take a minor course in composition, involving 12 hours of class and preparation a week. Approximately one-fourth of the students elected to take an additional, 12-hour minor course.

In previous summers there had been some student disaffection with required athletics, so this year the afternoon program was enlarged to include work in dramatics, studio art and music. However, the majority of the students elected to continue in a traditional athletic program.



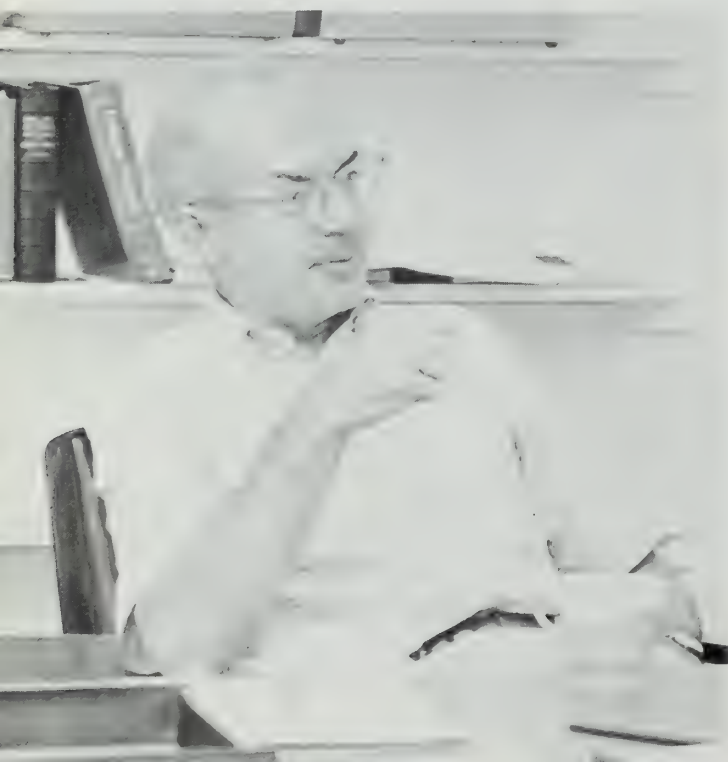
Approximately two-thirds of the Summer Session faculty was from outside of the Winter Session staff. But, many of the teachers have been on the staff for several summers, so the net turn-over was small, considering the nature of the program.

The Session continues to use a group of Teaching Assistants. These are students who have completed their junior or senior year in college and are interested in secondary teaching as a career. Competition for places is keen; last year, 225 candidates were interviewed for 26 openings.

Each Teaching Assistant works with a senior teacher in a major course and, in addition, serves as an Assistant Dormitory Counselor. They also participate in supervising afternoon activities. These young people have much to do with making the Summer Session a stimulating and exciting experience for the students.

The school year of 1969-70 saw a good deal of tension, unrest and dissatisfaction on many school campuses. Part of this disaffection was due no doubt to external political factors, but there were also issues concerned primarily with education. In many cases, the students weren't sure what they really wanted in terms of education, but they were quite convinced that they wanted a change.

Traditionally, education has been concerned primarily with acculturation. In a simple society the family unit is the basis of education and training in the cultural traditions of the group. As society has become more complex, certain individuals and institutions are given special obligations in the training of the young.





Traditionally, the content of education is determined by what the society deems important. The school simply reflects and attempts to perpetuate the moral and educational values of society. This is a relatively simple assignment when there is general consensus concerning these values.

Traditional educational institutions also have been able to assume that the people they are teaching will be living in a world that will not be greatly different from the situation present during the period of education.

Today, the situation is changing and changing rapidly. Not only do many young people question the purposes and values of the present social and political system but also there is little consensus among adults.

The many problems facing the United States today — overpopulation, race relations, and the intelligent use of the environment, together with immediate and short-range concerns, such as the Vietnam war and temporary solutions to law and order and campus unrest — exert a tremendous pressure on everyone. This is especially true on young people who are wondering what the world will be like when they become adults.

Certainly, education must react to the national and international problems facing the world. In 1970, educational institutions are attempting to equip young people to live in a world the nature of which is unknown at this time.

This, then, is the change in emphasis that has occurred in educational philosophy. Instead of educating young people to take their place in a society whose structure is known or at least predictable, schools must

train their students to be able to cope with a social situation, the nature of which is but dimly perceived at present.

Proponents of "affective" education argue that the frame-work in which learning takes place is at least as important and perhaps more important than the content of the subject matter concerned. The primary goal of affective education is to enable the student to realize his own individuality and to gain a sense of identity. This is accomplished by interaction with other students in and out of the classroom and subject matter is of secondary importance.

This perhaps is, at least partly, responsible for the current demand for relevance in education. However, it seems to me that in most situations students have simply not been around enough years to know what is relevant and what is not. With the lack of perspective in history and literature, many contemporary problems seem brand-new, but a scholar can appreciate that the basic questions involved have been with men for thousands of years.

It should be possible to have a learning situation that meets the social and psychological needs of the students, and at the same time give good training in solid academic subject matter.

The Summer Session attempts to do this. It presents major courses of solid academic and intellectual quality and at the same time structures the social situation so that the students' interpersonal relationship with other students and faculty members contribute to their growth as individuals. The social situation develops naturally with little attention from the administration.

When the Summer Session first became coeducational, all the girls were housed in the Rabbit Pond area. As



the demand for girls' spaces increased, Paul Revere and Bartlet Hall on the main campus were used as girls' dormitories. Last summer, for the first time, girls were housed in some of the West Squad dormitories and boys in some of the Rabbit Pond area dormitories. This housing pattern helped to make the coeducational aspect of the Summer Session more natural and relaxed.

New major courses offered for the first time this summer were the Literary Mirror of American History, Physics and the Computer, Education in America, Sculpture Workshop, Mid-Century USA, Search for a Meaningful Ethic in a Revolutionary Age, Origin and Development of Freud's Theory of the Mind, Social Psychology and Ecology.

It is definitely more of a challenge for the administration and the teachers to maintain the academic quality

of the Summer Session offerings. However, after reading almost 200 reports by teachers of major courses at the end of the summer, I came to the conclusion that the general academic tone of the Summer Session was satisfactory.

Several teachers commented to me personally on how pleased they were with the performance of their class during the summer. To me, the most impressive thing about the Andover Summer Session is the fact that more than 500 young people elect to spend six weeks of what could be "free time" in an academic situation from which they receive neither academic credit nor grade.

The Session of 1970 had its problems and mistakes were made. I am sure that the Session of 1971 will have its own problems, but I hope that the mistakes will be new ones.



Ecological Progress in Andover

The authors of the following article are co-presidents of the Natural History Club. Mr. French is a resident of Andover, Mr. Reding is from Malone, N.Y. This is an account of how two concerned young men tackled a contemporary issue and carried on a successful campaign to concern others.

by CHARLES REDING '70
AND JAMESON FRENCH '71

AT A TIME when all of us are concerned, or should be, about ecology and the environmental crisis, it is encouraging to know that Andover students and faculty have attempted to solve some local problems; in some cases, succeeded.

Early last October, a group of bird watchers gathered for the first fall meeting of the Natural History Club, with a lobster dinner at George K. Sanborn's summer home in Kennebunkport, Me. It was a period of enthusiasm when membership was up, only to fall back later to the original ornithologists.

But, as winter came on, several members discussed the importance of the club's following the example of other ornithological and conservation groups around the nation by tackling something constructive for the cause of ecological action.

We arrived at a three-pronged program: an investigation of Dutch Elm Disease and the fight against it on campus, particularly the question of insecticides; an investigation of the decline in birds in the Moncreiff Cochran Sanctuary over the last decade and the establishment of fund in honor of Mr. Sanborn, Class of 1924, and a biology teacher since 1928, for the purpose of planting trees on the campus, especially for the replacement of lost elms.

Charles D. Wyman, '70, took on the chairmanship of a committee on the sanctuary, a special concern of Thomas Cone a biologist on the faculty. The Trustees of Phillips Academy adopted a proposal to take steps to preserve the sanctuary, without tying the hands of future administrations.

The Sanborn Fund has realized \$1,383.30 through contributions from 78 members of the faculty, the student body, alumni and friends of Mr. Sanborn's. A pair of red oaks has been planted in front of the Cochran Chapel as a beginning. The fund will continue until Mr. Sanborn's retirement in 1972.



Jameson S. French (left) and Charles A. Reding

Eight years have passed since Rachel Carson's *Silent Spring* appeared on bookstands. It has been established beyond reasonable doubt that she was right in her assessment of the danger of chlorinated hydrocarbon insecticides. They have been shown to reduce drastically photosynthesis in marine algae. They are proven cancer-causing agents. They have been shown to impair egg-shell formation on predatory birds, threatening them with extinction. Dozens of species of insects have become immune to them. Many are persistent, having a half life of more than 10 years.

Despite the mountainous accumulation of evidence against them, these hydrocarbons continue in widespread use, including the deadly DDT. The controversy over their use has reached the Federal courts. Several months ago, the Nixon administration declared a ban on DDT and a phase-out of other chlorinated hydrocarbons, but it appeared to be only a public relations gesture. For example, Clifford M. Hardin, Secretary of Agriculture, hedged on the outright banning of DDT, defending the chemical with the same old, outworn, outdated and disproved arguments.

However, in mid-August, 1970, the President sent Congress the first White House report on the "state of the nation's environment," urging enactment of a half dozen proposals already pending and calling for further research and monitoring to measure with greater precision both the causes and effects of pollution.

The report was an exhaustive one, but it offered no real solutions, lending some credence to the feeling that the White House is more concerned with the welfare of the chemical industry than with the environment, in our opinion.

Since it appeared that little could be accomplished at the national level, we decided to see what could be done locally, at Phillips and in the town of Andover. This resulted in the Natural History Club's metamorphosis into Andover Ecological Action.

A review of the Dutch Elm Disease spraying program on campus disclosed that DDT had been replaced by an application of methoxychlor each spring for elm bark beetles and two applications of carbaryl each summer to combat elm leaf beetles.

But, we found that little or nothing was known about methoxychlor, except that it was relatively short-lived, and that carbaryl, trade-named Sevin, had been described in 1969 as having a teratogenic, or birth defect causing property, on the basis of tests on pregnant mice and beagles. A report by a Federal committee on the relationship of pesticides on environmental health asserted that Sevin should be immediately restricted to prevent the risk of human exposure. Despite that, the warning has been ignored.

This led to the logical question: why spray at all? We wrote to Dr. Howard Miller at Syracuse University, who has conducted extensive research into Dutch Elm Disease control. He sent us a copy of his *Dutch Elm Disease: Relation of Spread and Intensification to Control by Sanitation in Syracuse, New York*.

The report showed that sanitation, or the removal of dead elm wood in which bark beetles breed, cut losses of trees to something below 2 per cent a year. Spray programs rarely approach that figure.

We then wrote to the Elm Research Institute, to find out about alternative methods of control. The Institute's *Progress Report 1969*, described research into biological methods of control, including parasitical wasps, disease resistant varieties and biochemical feeding repellents that are specific in action. The report predicted a complete remedy within a few years.

Our report was presented then to Frederic A. Stott, Dean of Administration. He ordered an end to the use of carbaryl and its replacement by methoxychlor, and more emphasis on sanitation. He also promised that his department would cooperate with the Natural History Club in a continuing review of the elm program.

The next step was to rid the town of the more harmful pesticides. We conceived these to be the "deadly nine," listed by the Massachusetts Audubon Society: DDT, DDD, aldrin, endrin, dieldrin, chlordane, toxaphene, heptachlor, lindane and the herbicides 2, 4D and 2,4,5-T.

An outdoor ban on hydrocarbons had been put into effect in Massachusetts in the fall of 1969. We reasoned then, why should these still be sold for indoor use?

But before calling on the town to end the use of these chemicals, we went back to Mr. Stott, with our findings on the "deadly nine." Mr. Stott said that none would be used thereafter on the campus.

On discovering that local supermarkets and hardware stores were still selling most of the dangerous chemicals, we drew up a petition, to be signed by consumers over 21, asking the cooperation of the stores in ending the

sale of the materials. Within two weeks, we obtained 596 signatures.

With the cooperation of the Andover Village Improvement Society, the Conservation Commission and Mr. Cone, the petitions were presented to the storekeepers. The weight of public opinion moved the owners to comply with the request and to clear their shelves of the chemicals.

It was a solid accomplishment, but by no means the end. Further review of the use of methoxychlor is needed; so, too, do the Abbot Academy and town elm disease programs need investigation and evaluation. This may require a town ordinance.

The nationally organized Earth Day — Environmental Action Day — last spring, also gave the Natural History Club a chance to work with students from Andover High School, Abbot and Brooks School, as well as with adult organizations.

As a result of several group meetings — one attracting nearly 200 persons — an Andover clean up program was organized. As had been the case in the distribution of the petitions to stores, information on the dangers of insecticides and other environmental factors, was handed out around the community, with more than 400 students becoming involved.

On Earth Day, a pile of trash more than 12 feet high was collected temporarily in the municipal parking lot — the harvest on the campus and on downtown streets. Eight dump truck loads were taken to the town land fill area, formerly known as the Town Dump.

Later under the leadership of Nat Smith, a mathematics instructor, and in cooperation with the newly evolved Andover Ecological Action, a clean up of the Shawsheen River was organized with good results.

It was an example of one way in which the Generation Gap was narrowed through a belief in environmental preservation.

Students at the Summer Session surveying pollution in the Merrimack River by canoe.



SENIOR FRENCH TEACHING PROJECT

The following is an evaluation by James H. Grew, Chairman of the Modern Languages Division, with the assistance (unknown to them) of these alumni: Steve Devereux, '65; Peter Katz, '65; Chris Keppelman, '66; Guy Lawrence, '66; Jeff Melamed, '67; Bryan Miller, '66; Alan Prichard, '67; Bob Smolik, '70; Jon Spooner, '66; Jon Stevens, '66; Lloyd Wells, '65, and Steve White, '69, as well as other participants in the project, 1969-70.

WHEN THE Senior Projects were established in the fall of 1963, the French Department decided to offer teacher training in which qualified students enrolled in advance French courses — and more recently those returning from Rennes — would instruct, under supervision, first and second-year classes.

In the six years since the program got underway, forty seniors have taken part. This last year, one of the project "alumni" has returned to campus in PA's Teacher Training Program. So, this seemed like a good time to take stock of what has been accomplished and determine whether it has been worthwhile.

The genesis of the project stemmed from the great difficulty in recruiting teachers of French. It had become obvious that it was a rare young man with a gift for teaching and a sure command of a foreign language who was willing to live in a boarding school.

We hoped that if some of our seniors, fluent in French, could get a taste of teaching they might be inspired seriously to consider it their life work, even to come back and join the department at Andover.

Moreover, there was the hope that Juniors and Seniors, struggling with the intricacies of a new language and weary of the inevitable drill and the eternal dictées, might take heart from seeing that Seniors knew enough to instruct them and be inspired to work harder and more enthusiastically. There was the further hope that these younger students might also find themselves a few years later "on the other side of the desk."

Those in the project are expected to work closely with a member of the Department, first to sit in on classes merely to observe, then take over, for a brief time initially, and gradually for longer and longer periods, finally for an entire hour. Each is expected to teach twice a week, and to sit in on at least one other class.

During his teaching, the instructor keeps a running written comment of his good and bad points, which he can later study and use as a guideline for future performances. Once a week, there is a meeting of all participants for general discussion and ironing out of difficulties.

The Seniors are only supposed to teach beginners or second-year classes, but because of schedule complications, it has sometimes been necessary to assign them to more advanced sections.

In theory, too, they only perform when supervised, but there have been times when they have carried on with no member of the Faculty present. One term, I had out-of-time meetings every Saturday and left my class to the mercies of an excellent pair of Seniors. Each Monday I gave a searching test on the work covered during my absence, and never did I find that particular group inadequately prepared.

Has the program succeeded in its basic purposes? It has certainly stirred up considerable interest in teaching.

"While I don't intend to end up teaching French," writes one, "this past term has given me some interest in teaching in another field".

From another: "The project has told me that I am capable of becoming a teacher — an extraordinary bit of information at such an early age".

Already some of the group have served as apprentices either in our own Summer School or elsewhere, and one has spent two years overseas teaching English as a second language. Still others say they are seriously considering it for the future. But one or two, who had had the idea in the back of their minds, felt after being in the project, that teaching was after all not for them, and expressed gratitude to have been able to discover it so soon.

At the close of their teaching, and *after* the teacher has submitted his official report, each boy writes a summary to express his reactions, suggestions, what he feels he has learned.

Certain themes crop up in almost every one of these write-ups: "I was really surprised at the amount of work the teacher must do." — "Teaching is not easy. This is perhaps the first and most deep impression I received." — "I am left with a tremendous respect for the profession and its complexities, complexities that I had been completely unaware of."

A bonus was a new appreciation of the type of teaching Andover offers. I had feared the experience might make the participants more critical. Happily the reaction was quite the contrary: "I am now able to appreciate more fully the calibre of the instruction which we receive here." — "Previously I had taken my teachers for granted, but after being put in their shoes for a while, I began to respect my good teachers and sympathize with those not so good."

Not only did these fledgling teachers gain new respect for the profession, they also began to understand the reasons for some of the techniques in use: "Before I began to teach, I felt quite strongly that tests and quizzes were reactionary teaching devices. But I've decided that testing definitely does have its place." — "I was under the impression that the teacher more or less took a glance at the lesson for the day and went into class. Such was not the case!"

Wondering, however beneficial it might be for the teachers, what effect it was having on the taught, I have from time to time requested an underclassman to write about his reactions and those of his fellows.

Again results are positive, best summed up by an honor student in first-year French: "I feel that the experience has broadened our exposure to the French language. By having, in two terms, seven student teachers, we have received a wider view of the language we are studying."

Others stated they could be closer to the Seniors, make suggestions more freely, speak up without fear of being incorrect. I think it is safe to say the classes have not suffered. As one Senior put it: "The students are instinctively much more relaxed and perhaps a little bit more receptive with an instructor who is nearer to their level."

What is most heartening to me are some of the unexpected by-products of the experiment. It is, for ex-

ample, rewarding to read "I feel I have gained personally from teaching French, and in learning about my own weaknesses, I have learned to respect strength in others." Or what can more fully justify any educational gimmick than "What I value most from the project is an increased awareness of the extent of my own capabilities"?

And, however exaggerated, it is certainly a source of gratification to see this statement: "From articles I have read and from people that I have spoken with I have learned that the Program is much wider in range than that offered in many universities."

If indeed we are reaching boys of this age and interesting them in becoming classroom teachers, then we are doing something to justify our existence.

In conclusion, I would like to quote at greater length from an alumnus, still in college, who is seriously thinking of becoming a teacher. His remarks seem a welcome antidote to so much we find on school campuses today; cynicism, materialism, self-centeredness.

The writer first speaks of the "Senioritis" so characteristic of the Spring Term, and the dangers of just drifting along, counting the days until Commencement. But he signed up for the project and concludes: "Now it's all over and you can't say you're not glad. You can get to sleep earlier and you can smile complacently when any of your teachers call you irresponsible. But more important, you're encouraged that P.A. has given you the chance to take the initiative to do something like this. You were beginning to wonder, when teachers were calling you lazy and apathetic, if it was all your fault you hadn't got more out of the ol' school. And you were beginning to wonder if P.A. did in fact have something more to offer. But you found out it did and you're more than just satisfied that you snapped at that chance to learn this, your best lesson in 'the great end and real business of living.'"

As the Chaplain Sees It

It says right here "that where there is no vision the people perish" and these kids are taking it literally. I mean Phillips Academy students have always had vision, but they have a new one. It's an individualism concerned less with success, as we ancient ones envisage it, and more with a survival individualism, a bit less Horatio Alger a bit more John Muir. It's a reworking of the American dream that pushed men westward to open new frontiers. So in some ways the new individualism is older than the old individualism, if that's not too confusing.

Today's students are struggling against the elements of dirty air, polluted water and littered earth among other abuses. They are romantic enough to dream of opening new vistas through the smog, the junkyard and dangerous waters in pursuit of both happiness and survival. It's a revival of age-old American individualism, concerned with returning to the land, battling the hostile forces of the environment that a people may not perish. O Pioneers!

JAMES RAE WHYTE

TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

In your August 1970 issue you printed two letters from alumni that are so remarkably good that I want to thank you for printing them and I want to thank the authors for writing them: Mr. Richard Jackson's letter on the study of the classics and Mr. Richard H. Lowe's letter on the general subject of student unrest.

These two subjects may seem quite far apart from each other. But they are joined by one word, "discipline". When I was at Andover, "discipline" was accepted as meaning a course of study or a course of thinking. I am not sure whether today it is fashionable to use the word in that way.

First, Mr. Jackson's letter. It is so excellent that I can do no more than to say that I agree with every word of it. I too had the privilege of studying under Charlie Forbes and Zeus Benner. Whether or not that was a pleasure is the link that connects Mr. Jackson's letter to Mr. Lowe's letter.

I have what may be a slight word of hope for Mr. Jackson. Recently, at a cocktail party, I talked (as best one can at cocktail parties) with a young lady who is taking graduate courses, and also doing some teaching, in Latin and Greek at one of the large universities in New York. To my delight, she told me that Latin and Greek are becoming more and more popular on her campus. She said that one professor of Latin or Greek (I missed his name among the confusion of the Bloody Marys, the Duperriers and the martinis on the rocks) had more students than his classroom could hold. She left me with the very definite impression that the classics are far from dead on at least one important campus.

Second, Mr. Lowe's letter. I have read and heard countless words on student unrest, but none wiser or more perceptive than Mr. Lowe's. It is therefore with humility that I venture to add a few words to what he has written.

The present students think, and have trapped us into

thinking, that they were the first to discover idealism. This, I think, is the crux. The truth is that when we graduated from Andover, and later from college, most of us were idealists. Certainly, we wanted to make good (make money, if you will) in whatever occupation we would follow. But, we had at the same time a strong desire to make that occupation more decent, more civilized, more humane than it then was. The hard school of experience taught us that this could not be done overnight. And yet, we did accomplish an amount (a great deal more than we now think) of what we wanted. We have no reason to be as ashamed of ourselves as we too often are.

So, the link between Mr. Jackson and Mr. Lowe is — discipline, used in its true sense, — a realization that growing up involves some pain, that studying for tomorrow's examination is no joy, that work, even in our affluent society, is essential and has its own nobility.

Charles H. Willard, '22

Dear Sir,

As a non-American, I cannot permit to remain unquestioned the morality by which Mr. Harrison condemns United States foreign policy in the Orient because of its costing "billions of dollars" and "countless American lives", in his review of *Limits of Intervention*, in the May issue. Would he applaud a foreign policy which led to a handsome profit, while only costing Asian lives? It is difficult to see how the United States will ever find itself in harmony with the remainder of the world while such reasoning remains acceptable.

Yours faithfully,

Keith Hutchison, '63
New College
Oxford University

A CORRECTION

Through inadvertance, the name of Charles B. Finch, Jr., was omitted from the list of Commencement prize recipients in the summer issue of the Bulletin. He received the Faculty Prize for attaining the highest academic average in his senior year.

Up, up and away . . .

School Year Abroad

by EDWARD M. HARRIS
Administrator, School Year Abroad

IN THE WEE small hours before dawn, Sept. 22, a jet aircraft of Saturn Airways rose into the sky from Kennedy International Airport. Aboard were 78 boys and girls of the 1970-71 course of SCHOOL YEAR ABROAD (formerly Schoolboys Abroad) in both France and Spain, the largest combined group yet to head for Europe under this program.

In charge were Harris H. Thomas, who, since its inception in 1967, has been the director of SCHOOL YEAR ABROAD in France, accompanied by Mrs. Thomas, and John G. Tomlinson, who, since 1968, has been director of the Spanish program, accompanied by Mrs. Tomlinson and their youngest son, Glenn. It is to be the last year with the program for both directors.

The annual adventure of assembling the personnel, both students and faculty, of the program in N.Y., and the ceremony of embarkation were radically different this year. No longer did we have available the little Italian motor ship *Aurelia* which in prior years had been chartered by the Council on International Educational Exchange, that had allowed us a ten-day crossing during which student and faculty could get to know one other, and, in effect, accomplish a shake-down period while moving slowly and more or less decorously toward their destination.

I feel sure that Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and the Tomlinsons experienced a wave of nostalgia as we awaited the arrival of 3 A.M. in the vast North Passenger Terminal at Kennedy — the scheduled time to board the aircraft for the swift flight across the Atlantic.

On the other hand, they probably also felt some sense of relief that aboard the aircraft the probability of seasickness among the students was more remote than during the ten days aboard ship which always had produced its share of mal de mer.

This year, for the first time, we agreed that 5 or 6 days should be set aside for each group to remain outside the mainstream of events in Barcelona and in Rennes in order to accomplish the task of social orienta-



The Andover Contingent — In front, Bruce Kraus and Neil Rutherford. In back, from left — Fred Knapp, Michael Muldrow, Jonathan Tucker and Neil Ryder.

tion before the students reached their final destinations.

While much information can be conveyed to a prospective student prior to his going abroad, in the final analysis the largest single responsibility facing each program director is the matching of his students with his available native host families.

SCHOOL YEAR ABROAD had been noticeably successful in accomplishing this in past years, but directors must be given the time to size up the students and to have a knowledge of available French and Spanish families so that placements may be with mutually sympathetic families.

In addition, each student is anxious to know what is expected of him from his new family, what will life be like in his new surroundings, and a myriad of other details. Only the program director can transmit this to him, and only when there is adequate time and a relaxed atmosphere.

Consequently, the director of the French program selected the town of Le Val André on the north coast of Brittany, northwest of Rennes. The Grande Hotel there was well known to the students by the time they departed for Rennes at the end of a week.

In turn, the Spanish group went to Lloret de Mar on the Costa Brava, about 40 miles north of Barcelona. Three additional students already in Europe joined the group there.

This year the Andover faculty is represented in Barcelona by (in addition to the Director) Lou and Audrey Hoitsma and family brushing up on their Spanish while he teaches Math.

So, the seventh year of what we used to know as SCHOOLBOYS ABROAD, but which henceforth be known as SCHOOL YEAR ABROAD, got under way. For the first time, thirteen girls were enrolled for our program in Spain. This was a new development brought on by the fact that Exeter for the first time was accepting a few girls as day students. (and will accept boarding students beginning in 1971.)

Moreover, St. Paul's will be enrolling girls shortly, while Andover embarked last year on a program of coordinate classes with Abbot Academy. Among the first girl students of SCHOOL YEAR ABROAD are two from the latter school. We're hopeful that in the future more of their sisters will be participating. Exeter, St. Paul's and Andover are the three sponsoring schools.

Next year our new German language program at Hannover-Langenhagen in Lower Saxony will open. This program, for which preliminary groundwork has been done, will be a small one, enrolling perhaps 15-20 boys and girls with one American faculty member, and it will be conducted in cooperation with the new co-educational Langenhagen Gymnasium.

Already, this Gymnasium has been visited by Richard W. Day, Principal of The Phillips Exeter Academy and initial arrangements with the director are going forward looking toward opening of this new program in September, 1971.

Requirements for admission to the German program will be the same as for the French and Spanish programs, that is, it will be open to Upper Middlers and Seniors who have completed at least the equivalent of two years of German which might be one year and summer school. Academic standing indicating an ability to do the work and personality and character indicative

of students' ability to adapt to changing situations in a new culture are also factors.

However, details of the academic aspect of the program will be different. The students will participate in regular classes in the German Gymnasium limiting their work in English to one afternoon in order to maintain the level of work necessary to their Andover, Exeter or St. Paul's diploma requirements once they return for the senior year.

Taking the optimistic view, it has been decided that girls will be accepted for the French program for the 1971-72 academic year. This will probably mean that fewer boys will be able to participate in order to make room for the girls.

Inasmuch as classroom and other facilities now available to us, and the number of instructors we have, create limitations, we cannot physically accommodate more students. For that matter pedagogical standards could not be maintained at the level we feel is necessary.

Needless to say, those intimately connected with SCHOOL YEAR ABROAD, those who have seen the performances of the young men following their year abroad and those who think that enhanced mutual understanding among diverse cultures is a main road to universal stability, think we are making a contribution.

We're optimistic enough to feel that others will see the light as time goes on, and that our programs will become more and more popular to those who have the vision to realize the relevance of the sort of work that the program is doing.

In short, we believe the future can be greatly influenced by the boys and girls who, at an early age, acquire their initial understanding of another culture by complete immersion in it. And we are anxious to provide the very best means for doing so, without jeopardizing their secondary school career. That, then, is the goal of SCHOOL YEAR ABROAD.

School Year Abroad, formerly Schoolboys Abroad, resulted in these girls joining the program. The Andover girls in the group are Margaret Couch, front row right, and Janis Tomlinson, back row, left.



"The Misery of Unimportance"

by JOHN H. FENTON
Director of Public Information

TWENTY STUDENTS, about to enroll for the first time at Andover, were on campus three days early, the week after Labor Day, as volunteers in an indoctrination course devised by Barry Crook, director of special activities. It was designed to tackle the problem of "the misery of unimportance."

By the end of the three days, said Mr. Crook in an interview, "the boys had developed an empathy toward one another that should stand them in good stead for the rest of the year. It was rugged for some of them, but I think that it helped all of them to overcome the identity crisis that is responsible for so much unrest these days. Several of them signed up for the Outing Club."

The phrase, "misery of unimportance," was coined by Kurt Hahn, a native of Germany, who established a survival school for the British Navy in World War II. Out of his experiences of teaching young English sailors how to survive if their ship went down, Hahn established the *Gordonstoun* School in Scotland, where Prince Charles later became a student.

From the rugged life of cold showers and mountain climbing, Hahn also developed the program known as Outward Bound. The president is Joshua Miner, 3d, whose office is in Graham House. The program at Andover is known as Search and Rescue. (See Robert A. Davis's story, May issue, 1970, the *Bulletin*).

During the Summer Session, the program was called Encounter and included both boys and girls. When school opened in September, 46 boys signed up for Search and Rescue. The regular session classes are not open to juniors.

But the juniors among Mr. Crook's group in the pre-session course of sprouts stood up with the rest of them, he said.

The September course began with a picnic supper that included parents of the boys. They mingled with one another, exchanging addresses and small talk. After the parents left, about 7:30 o'clock, the boys gathered blankets from their dormitories and were led on a run through the Cochran Sanctuary to the Log Cabin.

After a bull session that included a briefing on what was to follow, the group was given one hour in which to memorize one another's names. Later, divided into two teams, they used the names as passwords in a game

called, "Capture the Flag," which involved invasion of one another's territory. Despite all of the energy they had burned up, said Mr. Crook, the boys talked until 2 A.M.

The first full day, a Wednesday, the group again was divided into two groups. One went rock climbing and rapelling (descending by a fixed rope) in the Der Rock area on the Lawrence line. At the end of the exercise, the boys were left by themselves and told to find their way back to campus. They did by inquiring at houses along the way, and taking note of landmarks that came to mind.

The other group was taken on a circulatory tour of Andover, beginning with the Harold Parker State Forest. There, they were led to a pond and told to cross it with the aid of inflatable rubber rafts that were part of their gear. The rest of the trip included Foster's Pond, on the North Wilmington Line, the Rattlesnake Hill area and the Shawsheen river as far as the Horn bridge, just below the campus area.

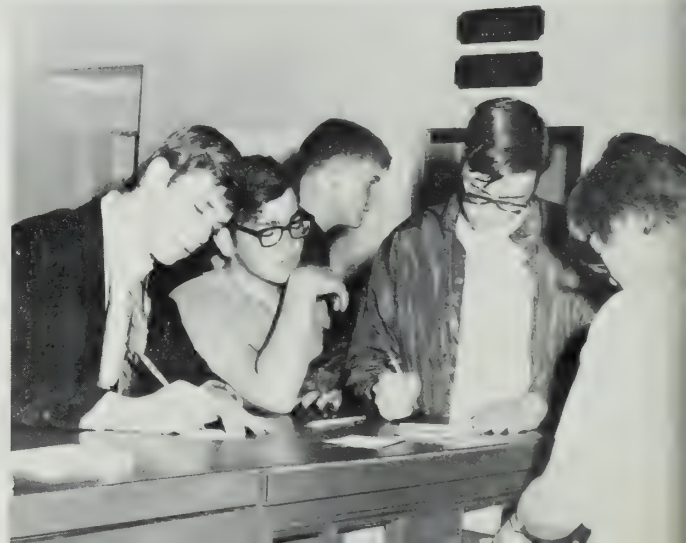
The rest of the day was taken up with initiative tests on how to meet problems, such as scaling a 12-foot wall without gear, negotiating an eight-foot beam and crawling under a fence, which was described as being electrified.

After reversing roles on Thursday, the two teams came back to the Log Cabin for the final night. After assembling, they were led around to the back of the cabin, where a flock of chickens were on the loose.

"That's dinner," the boys were told.

There were mixed feelings about killing and plucking

Registration, September 1970 — Mrs. Yvonne Swartwout assists old boys and new boys at the beginning of the first trimester.





The Log Cabin

the chickens on the spot, said Mr. Crook, but within an hour and a half, all but two had been dressed and were ready to be cooked. Two of the group refused to kill the chickens they had caught. They sat on crates to protect the birds from the others.

"This was an example of the way boys can learn to become more aware of one another's problems, to overcome serious identity crisis and to meet the aggression and competitiveness that are so much a part of American society," said Mr. Crook.

"In the matter of the chickens," he went on, "a big husky football player from the city was helpless, but a skinny little kid from the mid-West merely wrung the bird's neck as he was used to doing on the farm; it gave him a sense of accomplishment, a chance to combat the misery of unimportance."

Two dormitories, Eaton Cottage, where Mr. Crook resides, and Andover Cottage, this year's home for Thomas A. Cone, a biology instructor, are doing without janitorial services. The boys will do all of the house-keeping and cleaning and the maintenance of the grounds.

"This is the sort of thing that gives these boys a chance to tackle the problem of personal responsibility before they become seniors," Mr. Crook said, "They spend about four hours a day in class, but what of the other 20 hours? They don't learn how to spend that amount of time out of a book.

"But," he concluded, "every time you turn a corner in a private boarding school like this, you are fighting a century or more of tradition — here at Andover it is 192 years."

THE TRIMESTER PLAN

by SIMEON HYDE, JR.
Dean of the Faculty

THE SEPTEMBER opening of school found us in the throes of adjustment to the trimester plan. Faculty and students came back closer to Labor Day than ever before, but looking forward to the conclusion of the first term at Thanksgiving rather than Christmas. The purpose of the change was to reorganize the school year into three equal terms so that a new curricular flexibility could be gained by substituting interchangeable one-term courses or units for some year-long courses. Though introduction of the plan has been complicated and time-consuming, we think we have found a key to open the door to needed innovations.

THE PROBLEM

To what extent should the school meet the demand — or need, if you like — for educational experience outside the traditional curriculum? And, assuming that continued experimentation with released time for independent work and off-campus programs is desirable, how can we plan it so that it reinforces rather than dilutes the rigorous academic program which many see as the essence of Andover's strength and distinction? And, facing an immediate, related problem: What can we do to make the Senior year once more the climax of the pre-college years instead of the "twelfth year of the same old grind," which many Seniors, already sorted out in the college entrance competition, perceive it to be? How can we give the Senior new opportunities and responsibilities so as to better his preparation for the now astonishingly self-directed life of the college years?

OBJECTIVES

In agreeing to adopt the trimester plan, we were under no illusion that we had resolved all the issues. Rather, we hoped we would have a more flexible framework for reconciling several objectives. We were aware of adjustments other schools were making, and we found some of them incompatible with Andover's aims and our sense of the secondary school's responsibilities. We did not like the now widespread procedure of releasing Seniors some time in the spring — frequently after receiving notification of college admission — before they had completed courses designed on a year-long basis. We were interested in Exeter's new semester system and Early Diploma Plan, which makes it possible for some Seniors to graduate in January, but we felt we should provide for off-campus programs as part of a year ending with the graduation of the entire class in June.

The answer seemed to be rearrangement of the school year into three equal teaching terms, or trimesters, so

that we could offer upper class work in term-contained units with provision for some Uppers and most Seniors to substitute off campus programs or independent work at school for all or part of one term's work. We saw opportunity to introduce term-contained courses in subjects we could not offer on a year-long basis, thus providing a greater variety of option for upperclassmen. We also saw that division of course work into distinct terms should make it possible for especially able students to meet the diploma requirement one or two terms ahead of the normal pace and for those who had fallen behind to make up the deficiency in a term or two instead of repeating an entire year's work.

PLANNING

It's one thing to have bright ideas; quite another to put them into effect with reasonable grace and efficiency. Last year, month by month and step by step, the faculty worked out the framework of the trimester program, and the academic departments planned new courses and sequences, some of which would be scheduled only if there were sufficient demand. At the end of the winter we studied the returns of a questionnaire given to students planning their Senior year, but found the boys were so confused by the various options that we were not much enlightened. In April there was nothing for it but to announce the course offerings and begin, months later than usual, the long process of settling each boy's program for the following year — all on the assumption that we would be able to schedule the options chosen.

The question remained: had we prepared an indigestible smorgasbord, or could we really provide for well balanced meals a la carte? At this point the burden fell on the Class Officers, most heavily on Jack McClement and Steve Whitney, academic advisers and diploma watchdogs for the class of 1971. Their long experience as Class Officers helped; in the end, their

imagination and patience pulled us through. Before the end of the term they had interviewed all their charges and worked out individual programs of remarkable variety, carefully tailored to different needs and interests.

But now, as we came to summer, we planners faced the ultimate test and met it the way dreamers do — by dumping the whole tangle, including the pieces too short to be saved, on the expert's desk.

The man we relied on was Peter McKee, Chairman of the Physics Department, coach of football and skiing, housemaster, and over the years a stalwart chairman or member of various faculty committees. As Scheduling Officer, Pete has grown accustomed to spending a large part of each summer untangling conflicts and evening out section sizes so that every student could begin the year with a workable schedule in hand. As the curriculum has grown more diversified over the years, his task has grown more complicated, for the greater the number of courses offered, the fewer the sections in any one course and the greater the difficulty of avoiding conflicts.

This year, Pete faced a quantum jump in the complexity of the problem. Instead of having to plan for a boy's taking and a man's teaching the same four or five courses for the entire year, he had to work out a master schedule for the entire year to provide for changing combinations of teachers and students and, for individuals, changing combinations of courses from term to term. Despite predictions of disaster and fears for the Scheduling Officer's sanity, it became apparent as the summer went on that Pete would be able to save our bacon. Irreconcilable conflicts made it necessary for some boys to choose alternatives; but he found he could give all what they needed and most what they wanted.

The test came with the opening of school. For the first time in years we had every boy check his schedule with his Class Officer to make sure that all understood their programs for the year and that there were no bugs in the system. At the customary round-up meeting of Class Officers on the first day of classes, I was half prepared for chaos. To our delight, all went well and swiftly. It was at last clear that boys and faculty were off to an orderly start. Peter McKee and the Class Officers had made the plan work.

RESULTS

We have made a significant beginning but are far from exhausting the possibilities of the trimester plan. The chief beneficiaries are the upperclassmen, especially Seniors. Although some are carrying year-long programs much like those of recent years, most are varying the pattern by taking at least one sequence of one or two-term courses. At present, relatively few Juniors and Lower are affected, but some are involved in new



A man called Peter — who sorts out schedules under the new trimester system — Peter Quackenbush McKee, who also coaches football and skiing and is a housemaster to boot.

patterns and sequences which seem to foreshadow a more general change. Mention under several headings of some of the new arrangements should give some sense of the actual and potential significance of the plan:

NEW COURSES — Opportunity to create one-term major courses has brought into the curriculum subjects for which we could not make a place on a year-long basis — for example, Soviet Literature in English, Great Symphonies, History of Modern Russia, Animal Behavior, Ecology, Electronics, Geology, Human Behavior, and Advanced Conversation in French, as well as one or two-term units in English, mathematics, and religion. We now have room for curricular invention and experimentation without the sort of commitment required by the introduction of year-long courses as alternatives to established ones. These opportunities are invigorating and gratifying to the teachers, and they help to meet the desire of students for work outside the scope of the traditional secondary school curriculum.

VARIETY OF OPPORTUNITY — It takes more than a wide variety of course offerings to give any one student the opportunity for a varied program. A total of sixteen major courses in four years does not provide much latitude, especially when, as continues to be true at Andover, four of them must be given to English, three each to sequential courses in foreign language and mathematics, and at least one to history and one to science. Except for boys who have gotten ahead in a subject or are able enough to carry extra courses, there remain four elective major units and the elective year-long minors usually given to religion and art or music. Now that one of these elective slots may be filled by three entirely unrelated one-term majors or by such special sequences as one term of ecology followed by

two terms of advanced biology, there is a chance for intellectual adventure and a welcome variation of challenge and routine from term to term.

EASING OF THE BIND — The choices that boys, especially Seniors, have had to make are sometimes regrettable. For example, a Senior not ahead in credits may find himself obliged to take English, history, and a lab science. He cannot then take year-long major courses in both foreign language and mathematics without carrying an excessive schedule, but under the trimester plan he may, for example, carry one term of fourth year French and a two-term course in calculus. A reduction of the fourth year English requirement to two out of three terms also provides latitude for one of the special term-contained courses described above. Another change, which may have important implications for the curriculum as a whole, is the new provision of the Modern Language Division that substitutes the achievement of a level of competence for the former three-year requirement; thus, an able student can satisfy the requirement in as few as seven terms and then either move to advanced work or take up another subject for the remainder of the year.

OPPORTUNITY FOR INDEPENDENT WORK — For some ten years the school has provided for independent work by permitting Seniors to substitute approved projects under faculty direction for year-long courses. The arrangement has had the disadvantage of requiring boys to plan a year-long commitment during the preceding spring. Now, under the trimester plan, a Senior may substitute a one-term project for a term's work in a regular subject. In addition, boys who have met diploma requirements may spend a term away from school on an approved project. Boys who must or wish to carry one or more year-long courses may, during one term, spend the time not devoted to them on projects here or away from school.

OFF-CAMPUS PROGRAMS — Opportunities for groups of boys to engage in school-sponsored programs conducted during a term away from school are an extension of the foregoing provisions. Heretofore, off-campus programs planned as extensions of course work at school have conflicted with requirements of the normal curriculum. The urban work-study program planned as an integral part of the Man and Society course has been relegated to the summer vacation with consequent loss of the desired interplay between academic study and practical experience. Also, Upper Middlers spending the spring term in the Washington Internship Program have had to attend summer school to make up for work missed during the term. This year, with careful planning to take advantage of the new curricular flexibility, students can spend a term away from school in an approved educational program without falling behind. Next spring's Washington In-

terns should not find it necessary to do summer make-ups. Of possibly greater educational significance is that this year's Man and Society students will go off for the winter, some to Mexico and some to Boston's South End, in what is theoretically the ideal arrangement from a pedagogical point of view. They will have had a term's preparation for the experience and in the spring will have opportunity to return to intellectual engagement with it, to continue study in school of what they have encountered in the field.

THE FUTURE

Those of us who have retained our enthusiasm for the plan despite the complications see that we have merely begun to exploit its possibilities. At the least, it has provided us with a framework for the reconciliation of heretofore conflicting objectives and a new basis for considering long-standing questions about the curriculum, particularly the matter of distribution requirements for the diploma. The plan should provide opportunity for Andover to maintain a strong program of basic studies and yet meet special needs and interests. Its adoption paves the way for the curriculum study to be undertaken during this year and the coming summer.



Hair styles across the years — Samuel Taylor Armstrong, Phillips trustee (1784-1850) in the accepted hair cut of his day, gazes on a present day Andover student with a more conservative trim than that of some contemporaries.

Sixteen Instructors

Join the Faculty

Sixteen instructors and five teaching fellows were added to the Andover faculty roster with the opening of the fall term. Among them are seven in English, three in French, two in history and one in biology.

Carroll W. Bailey, who comes to Andover from Mount Hermon School, is associate dean of students and teaches English. Other English instructors are Francis E. Belizia, Jr., from A Better Chance program in Williams-town; F. Peter Dzwonkoski, Jr., from Indiana University; Paul Kalkstein, from Choate School; James L. Keegan, from the Pingree School at South Hamilton; Stephen P. Marx, from Colorado Academy, who also will teach art, and Jack S. Zuker, from Babson Institute.

The new French instructors are Mrs. Christopher Kirkland, from Abbot; Jean E. L. Raynaud, from France and Cambodia, and Henry B. Wilmer, Jr., from North Carolina. The history instructors are Donald W. Gardner, Jr., from Canadian Academy, Kobe, Japan, and Gilbert T. Sewall, from Moses Brown. Jack K. Harris, formerly at Meadowbrook Junior High School, Newton, will teach biology.

Grant W. Mallett, from Union Theological Seminary, is teaching religion. Edward B. Sisson, formerly at Harvard, is curator of the Peabody Foundation in Archaeology. Dr. Francis G. Soule, Jr., is the new medical director. Gene Pyle is Wingate Paine Fellow in Photography.

Mrs. Barbara O. Massar and Stuart A. Pizer are associate instructors in Psychology.

The following will be teaching fellows: Fernande L. Gonzalez, art; George B. Nevius, English; John J. Patrick, Social Studies and Spanish; Harry M. St. John, III, Physics, and Warren K. Young, mathematics.



New Faces and Old — just before the opening of the fall trimester, Headmaster and Mrs. John M. Kemper were hosts at a reception for incoming and ongoing faculty members in the Underwood Room at the Arts Center. Here, some guests get a breath of fresh air in the Sculpture Courtyard.

LEAF ON ADMISSIONS TOUR

Admissions Officer James G. Leaf '58 will travel extensively during the year interviewing candidates and visiting school systems throughout the country. Some of his time will be devoted to discussing Andover with Alumni Interviewers and any other alumni interested in assisting in the area of Admissions. His immediate schedule calls for stops at:

Philadelphia	October 16	Evansville, Ind.	October 29
Washington, D.C.	October 19	Cincinnati	October 30
Cleveland	October 21	Dayton	November 2
Pittsburgh	October 22	Des Moines	November 4
St. Louis	October 27	Minneapolis	November 7

THERE WAS an air of unreality about the opening of school this fall. In the first place we began a week or so before we should have, or so it seemed. It took that week before the metabolism of both students and faculty, forcibly pulled back from ocean, river, lake, mountain, or just plain home, could get into the rhythm of school life.

At this writing there are those who still are suffering the pangs of reentry. Whether it was the shock of reentry or the efficiency of the staff, school did get under way in an unexpectedly smooth and relatively painless manner.

There were somewhat more than the usual number of new students and new teachers. However, what with all the changes to be found this fall, those new to the school were at no disadvantage; as a matter of fact, they enjoyed whatever advantage there is in not having the old ways by way of comparison.

First and foremost was the trimester system and all that it involves. We have always operated on three terms. We have now equalized the terms to ten weeks each, an examination period closing each trimester. Thanksgiving lends itself to this rather nicely, provided you begin a week earlier than usual. Christmas does not, nor does Easter. We would be all right if we regarded these last two as Popish extravaganzas as did our founders. However, these holidays, especially Christmas, have gained a strangle hold on our society. As a result, we break the winter trimester for three weeks and we come back in the spring to the horrors of a New England mid-March after a 16-day respite from the rigors of winter.

However, the significant thing about the trimester is that it allows the innovations and flexibility that now seem necessary. If all terms are equal, it is possible to have a one-term course in any one of three terms. Year courses can be reduced to two terms, and term courses can be inserted in the empty slots thus made available. Students may engage in off-campus experiences for a term without losing pace with major courses.

For this year we have just begun to explore the possibilities of this flexibility, as well as the implications. Under these conditions, that students could arrive on Friday and Saturday, September 11 and September 12, and start classes on Monday, September 14, was something of a miracle.

However, as in the case of most miracles, it was made possible by the bone work of an individual or individuals. Throughout the summer Peter McKee, physics teacher, coach, housemaster, and above all scheduling officer, worked over the schedule of each student. The kinds of things he had to juggle were seniors who

wished to substitute a term course, say in psychology, for a third term of English, either in the winter or the spring, students enrolled in Man and Society, who would be off campus during the winter, those who would be engaged in individual study which would demand relief from this or that course, Washington interns, who would be absent during the spring term of their upper year.

In addition, there were courses that had to meet at special hours or in special combination of hours. There were courses that were open to Abbot students, and these had to match an Abbot schedule. There were courses given at Abbot attended by Andover students, and schedules had to be adjusted to that fact.

In the spring, students sign up for their preference of teachers for the next year. Insofar as possible these choices had to be honored. This list could be expanded *ad nauseum*. The fact remains that on Monday normal classes met, students attended them, and in the middle of this miracle stood Peter Quackenbush McKee, irascible but unbowed.

Beginning this summer we have embarked on a "cluster system." We have a Senior cluster, and we have a Junior cluster. In addition we have middle clusters, two in the West Quadrangle, one in the general area of the Great Quadrangle, and one in what used to be known as Senior City. These middler clusters are com-

What's going on here? Workman looks through one of the new slides in the serving area of the Commons during renovations last summer.



posed of the two middle classes and of such Seniors who choose to live in them. We have thus gone over to a vertical housing system, for the most part. There are still some unclustered small houses which house either Lovers or Uppers or Seniors. Clusters are presided over by cluster chairmen, who coordinate the affairs, social and administrative, of the three or more units within their group.

The idea behind this system is that students will grow through the school for two or three years under faculty whom they will know and who will know them and will get to know well students not only in their own class but in other classes as well.

How deeply into the structure of the school these clusters will go remain to be seen. My personal view is that so long as these clusters concern themselves with such administrative details as excuses and minor discipline and such peripheral activities as seminars, dances, picnics, and volley ball, canoeing, and bicycle races, they will bring about little change in the school.

However, if there are cluster teams, plays, and publications, in other words if these students' basic life in the school aside from classes is identified with a cluster, a great and beneficial change will take place.

There were other changes which could only confuse new and old hands alike. One of these changes was in the layout of the Commons. Being an English teacher and at the same time a creature of these times, albeit a somewhat reluctant one, I see in the changes wrought in Mr. Cochran's restaurant a symbol of both the times and operation of the school.

When the Commons was built some forty years ago, it was an elegant building, complete with chandeliers, rich paneling, portraits of distinguished graduates, and even a debonair hostess who moved from hall to hall to lend an air of gracious living. The students sat at tables and were served soup, a main course, and dessert. I do not remember nuts and port, but they would have been appropriate.

Years of depression, war, and inflation took their toll. The halls became cafeterias serving half again the number they could seat. The paneling lost its luster, lights in the chandeliers burned out, and the distant ceiling became spotted with butter pats.

Dining at the Commons became anything but gracious. Cries for change came with increasing fervor from students and faculty alike. This summer the change came with a rush.

The idyllic murals were covered with psychedelic plaster board. Color decor guided the students to such halls as Alger or Stearns, which now serve all classes and faculty rather than individual classes. The faculty dining hall, where that august body was accustomed to dine in what passed for leisure, is now partitioned in order to facilitate the "flow."

In the serving areas the dishwashing and garbage

disposal is partitioned from the serving itself. There are new dispensers and a different order of picking up the food, and more variety is available. And, marvel of marvels, trays now are placed on trucks and disappear into the kitchen, where they are presumably washed.

Now for the symbolism. The psychedelic decor is temporary. It covers the formal facade of the building. It does not please, it certainly does not "send" the majority of students.

Something has gone from the pleasure that one could take as he went through the line and watched his fellows struggling over slop or competing over the dishwashers. The tarnished prestige of Senior Hall is gone as is the exuberance of the Lower Hall, the innocence of Junior Hall, and the suspended violence of the Upper Hall.

A strange nostalgia has appeared. There is gratitude for the greater ease and comfort of being served, but a regret over the passing formality and elegance, however modified or beaten.

What I take away from all this is the firm idea that you cannot anticipate the reaction of today's student; you certainly cannot keep up with his desire for change: a middle aged architect's idea of "the scene" is not that of an eighteen-year-old.

Far more important is the thought that if you are going to change the pattern of life in the school, change must go deep beneath the surface and be made with deep conviction of its rightness. A superficial covering of what has served well through the years satisfies few and exacerbates many.

I would close this report with an incident that has some significance, I think. I was going through my unclustered dormitory the other night. One of my Lovers asked if it would be all right if he had a duplicate key made for his room so that his brother, a student at a nearby college, could deliver the laundry at odd hours. I started on a long explanation of divided responsibility. The Lower, obviously growing more and more impatient, finally stopped me and said, "Look, sir, all I want is yes or no."

"No," I said.

"Thank you," he said pleasantly. And that was that.

The Phillips Room at the Andover Inn gets a new layer of wallpaper during refurbishing of the historic hostelry.



"1971 Andover Alumni Fund" \$425,000 Goal

The 65th Annual Giving Campaign "kicked off" on October 1, with high hopes of regaining an upward trend in dollars and donors to reach the goal of \$425,000. The allocation of the money raised is to be divided almost equally between the Scholarship Program and Operating Expense.

The goal is an increase of \$20,000 more than was contributed last year. Chairman J. Burchenal Ault '44 feels the goal can be surpassed with the support of many more donors (5300 contributed last year vs. 6400 three years ago) and by increased gifts from regular donors.

A new feature of the Alumni Fund is the publication of three brief statements by Headmaster John M. Kemper, telling what the school is all about. These statements are intended to help bring Alumni up-to-date on P.A. and will be mailed during the fall.

Class Agents

New names welcomed to the growing roster of Class Agents and Co-Agents include William F. Mudge '13, Edward M. Green, Jr. '20, Philip V. Mohan '32, Guy C. E. Dempsey '38, John A. Stevenson '43, Philip S. Kemp '43, John W. Blake '45, Willis S. Whittlesey '55, John F. Murphy '58, Peter B. Smith '64, and Charles Van der Horst, elected Class Agent by the Class of 1970 last spring. There are now 87 Agents and Co-Agents representing 68 Classes in the Alumni Fund.

The school extends a word of appreciation to those who "retired" from the Alumni Fund operation this year: David C. Hale '13, Leon H. Young '20, William P. Jones '32, Benjamin A. Hammer '43, Richard L. Welch '45, Richard E. Fleming '64. These men represent a total of 59 years of service to the school. Last year alone their efforts produced a total of \$85,000.

Biographical Questionnaire

Since last February when the Biographical Questionnaire was first mailed to Alumni, nearly 40% have been returned to the Alumni Office and all but a few have been recorded. Very soon a second mailing will take place to those who did not respond to the first go-round. The Alumni Office is grateful to this 40%



John H. Odden '63 has been appointed an assistant in the Alumni Office. A Varsity Hockey player and member of the Student Congress while at Andover, he graduated from Williams College and was recently discharged from the Army. His work will have chiefly to do with alumni affairs.

for completing and returning a questionnaire to get the new concept of Alumni Records off to a fast start. We trust the second mailing will produce another 40% return!

Class Agents Convocation

Under the leadership of Alumni Fund Chairman J. Burchenal Ault '44, recently appointed Vice President of St. John's College, Santa Fe, 34 Class Agents representing 27 classes met at Andover on the week-end of September 25-26. On Friday evening, Headmaster John M. Kemper talked about many different aspects of school life, with emphasis on the purpose of the school in educating young men these days. Some of Mr. Kemper's remarks are published in 3 statements to be mailed to Alumni this fall.

On Saturday morning the Agents were given an insight into the current financial picture of expense and income by William A. Munroe, Comptroller. Then followed a presentation by Frederic A. Stott, Dean of Development and Administration, on the total of gifts and Bequests the last 11 years and on new construction.

The meeting concluded with a run-down of the program and procedures for the "1971 Alumni Fund".

REUNIONS 1971: Classes Ending In '1 and '6

JUNE 11-13, 1971

MAKE PLANS TO ARRIVE IN ANDOVER BY 5:00 P.M. ON FRIDAY, JUNE 11
REUNION CHAIRMEN MEETING AT ANDOVER ON JANUARY 23, 1971

Class Agents' *Convocation*



Horace W. Cole '22 (left) and Robert C. Hamilton '24



From left — William F. Mudge '13, Robert S. Davis '38, William C. Roberson '18, Guy C. E. Dempsey '38, Horace W. Cole '22, John M. Kemper and Richard M. Wyman '36.

John M. Bennett, Jr. '27

*William J. Rome, II '46,
Twenty-Fifth Reunion Gift Chairman*



DEATHS

1906—**David L. Daggett**, 82, died in New Haven, Connecticut on July 20. He was graduated from Yale University in 1910, and received his LL.B. from Yale Law School in 1913. He was an attorney with Daggett, Colby & Hooker for over fifty years. His community interests were numerous and varied, including trustee and incorporator of the Connecticut Savings Bank; director of the New Haven Historical Society; a member of the American Bar Association; chairman of the Board of Delegates for the Connecticut State Bar Association and the Standing Committee on Recommendations on Admission to the Connecticut Bar for New Haven County; and director of the Community Chest. He served the school as Class Agent for two years. He is survived by his wife; a daughter; a son David '41 and six grandchildren.

1906—**Franklin P. Ferguson**, 81, died in New York City on June 29. He was graduated from Harvard University and subsequently received his LL.B. degree from Columbia Law School. A devoted alumnus, he served the school as Class Agent these last five years. He is survived by his wife; two daughters, and a son.

1911—**Pliny F. Stewart**, 78, died in Newark, Delaware, on July 6. He was graduated from Cornell University, and subsequently served in France as an Ambulance Driver during World War I. At the time of his retirement, he was president and director of the Stewart Silk Co. of Easton, Pennsylvania. He had also been a trustee and vice-president of the John W. and Laura S. Stewart Foundation of New York City. Deeply devoted to Andover, especially to the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, he served his class loyally and faithfully as Secretary for the past fifteen years. His diligence in reviving interest in Andover among his classmates was largely responsible for the success of recent reunions. He is survived by his wife; a son; and a brother, Lewis M. '10.

1915—**Oswald R. Jones**, 73, died in New York City on July 19. He was graduated from Yale University in 1919 and from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, in 1923. A specialist in internal medicine, he founded and was the first director of the Cardio-Respiratory Laboratory at St. Luke's Hospital, and had served as president of its medical board from 1954-56. He was also a consultant at Bellevue, former chairman of the State Committee on Tuberculosis, and a diplomate of the American Board of Internal Medicine. He is survived by his wife; three daughters; a brother; a sister; and seven grandchildren.

Timothy L. Buxton, a Teaching Fellow at Phillips Academy during the academic year 1964-65, died in Africa on July 9, 1970. He was a graduate of the Hopkins Grammar School, New Haven, and Princeton University. At the time of his death he was Assistant Chaplain at Phillips Exeter Academy. He is survived by his wife.

1896—**William P. Everts**, Sept. 14, 1970

1903—**Richard D. Davis**, July 17, 1970

1910—**Eugene M. Verges, 2nd**, July 22, 1970

1911—**Charles S. Cressy**, April 9, 1970

1913—**Francis O'Neil**, April 6, 1967

1914—**William Durfee, Jr.**, Sept. 26, 1970

1915—**Robert S. Mars**, July 28, 1970

1917—**Barney H. York**, Aug. 13, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1918—**Robert A. Dole**, July 27, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1918—**John Frye Stearns**, Aug. 18, 1970

1920—**John Tuller Royse**, Sept. 28, 1970

1924—**Theodore S. Riggs**, Aug. 19, 1970

1925—**Henry Ke An Yuan**, Nov. 23, 1967

1931—**Theodore Barres**, Dec. 21, 1969

1931—**Nathaniel H. Willis**, July 27, 1970

1935—**John Pershing Boswell**, May 19, 1970

1936—**George Curtis**, Sept. 9, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1936—**Joseph Albert Priory**, May 20, 1970

1966—**William J. Corcoran, Jr.**, Aug. 21, 1970
(See Class Notes)



Gilbert Dutton Kittredge

The death of Gilbert Dutton Kittredge '42, in Dalton, Massachusetts, on October 7, was indeed a tragic loss to a wide community. His interests were many, and to each he contributed a vitality, intelligence and judgment which, in effect, doubled the value of his service.

Andover was a major interest, and he served the school in many capacities. He was variously Class Agent for the Class of 1942, a member of the Alumni Council, chairman of the Alumni Fund and, after completing a successful two-year term as chairman, he then went on to become the first chairman of the regional committees of the Fund.

In 1967 he was elected an Alumni Trustee for a three-year term. In that position he performed particularly valuable services by his wise assessment of the Academy's budgeting policy and practice — an asset of unusual significance in these inflationary times. By his knowledge of plant maintenance, construction, and personnel practices, he further served the school in a distinctive manner.

It could truly be said that whenever Andover called, Gib Kittredge responded.

Following graduation from Andover, he attended Yale, graduating in 1947. His college career was interrupted by two years of service as a naval officer during World War II. Following Yale he became associated with Crane and Company, Inc., paper manufacturers, and at the time of his death he was a director and general superintendent of that company.

In addition to Andover, he was deeply involved with many civic and philanthropic activities. Perhaps foremost was his service to the American Red Cross, first as chairman of the Berkshire County Chapter and then as a member of the Board of Governors of the American National Red Cross.



He led a fund-raising campaign for the Massachusetts Blood Center in Boston which was dedicated last May. He also headed the building campaign for the First Congregational Church of Dalton.

He served as director of the Pittsfield National Bank, the Pittsfield Boys Club, trustee of the Berkshire Museum, and chairman of the Community Recreation Association of Dalton.

He is survived by his wife Jean; two daughters, Elizabeth and Katherine; two sons, Gilbert C. and Peter W.; and three brothers, Charles J. '39, John, and Frank D. Kittredge.

F. A. S.

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1898

Harry B. Taplin, 46 Dover Road, Wellesley, Mass. 02181

James "Spike" Adriance, Assistant to the Headmaster since 1934, was seated next to your scribe at the head table at the Alumni luncheon. He was the principal speaker in view of his recent retirement at Andover and told of his wonderful "newest choosing" of A Better Chance "for disadvantaged youngsters". Your scribe has a great interest in "Spike's" new program because my first work was for poor boys at Boston South End Settlement House back in 1902 and has been active ever since for disadvantaged youth. Ten Andover boys last summer worked as "volunteers" at the "Ghetto" in Boston, the program's annual school to help.

News has been scarce for '98, but our two sisters, Marie Satterlee and Evelyn Thornton, were loyal to our class and sent greetings to your scribe, and I had cards from them at the home of the Lancaster, Pennsylvania Social Event. My daughter, Helen Allison, took her father to his Canada schoolboy town and also to the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence River and to the Adirondack Mountains and lakes. Our '98 Class congratulated Charles B. Finch, Jr. '70, grandson of the late **Henry L. Finch** '98, who won the faculty prize at the recent commencement at Andover. Charles is the son of Charles B. Finch '37, and their home is at 167 East 82nd Street, New York City.

The Finch alumni have been most loyal at Andover and attended for three generations. Henry was very popular in '98 and all the class admired him. At our 50th reunion he gave as a generous gift a full quantity of French champagne to all the many classmates and families to bring cheery greetings to '98.

1907

Edward W. Benner, 34 South Street, Needham, Mass. 02192

Now the summer is about over and most of us have returned home. I am hoping to hear from you as to what you have been doing. I spent the summer with my daughter Barbara Wott and her 3 boys in a lovely little village in the Helderberg Mountains at Rensselaerville, N.Y. Congratulations go to **Charlie Hickox**, our class agent who did such a fine job that 1907 placed No. 2 in classes 1900-1909. The Alumni Fund raised over \$438,000.

1910

Keith F. Warren, 89 Beach Street, Boston, Mass. 02111

We learn from T-V Guide that the popularity of Westerns has been waning in recent years but this fall one of the networks hopes to revive interest with a new series with a 1910

setting instead of the 19th Century. Of course you remember all those wild Indians on Andover Hill and Al Hinton's Trading Post on the Reading frontier.

Marie Jackson has sent me some wonderful candid snapshots of our 60th Reunion which I hope to reproduce in a special Bulletin coming soon. One of them of your secretary was a little too candid, as quite candidly he had not realized how old and decrepit he had become.

When **George Wallace** greeted Henry Hobson he announced that his only hope of getting to Heaven was that he was a friend of a 1910 Bishop but he still thought it would help if Henry would give him a letter of introduction to St. Peter, just to be sure.

Seward Erie in regretting that he would be unable to get to Andover for our 60th wrote that he and his wife were completely absorbed in restoring their pre-Revolution house in Remsenburg, N.Y., recently acquired. 1910-ers who find themselves in the vicinity are cordially invited to call. Look for it on South County Road. Seward commutes on the Long Island Railroad for which he has our sympathy.

1913

R. L. Greene, R. R. No. 2, Amherst, Massachusetts 01002

Bill Sullivan, the retired admiral, of La Jolla, California, took his wife on a postman's holiday the past summer, sailing the North Pacific, and threading into many a coastal inlet to admire the glaciers and other spectacular scenery. With excursions into British Columbia, Yukon, and Alaska, they made an overall trek of 6000 miles.

Before departing on this voyage, **Sully** ran into **Walter Ogden** at a retired officers' luncheon.

Ernst Schmidt, in responding to Dave Hale's birthday greeting gives a glowing account of the yachting activity on his native Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

The **Bill Mudges** and the **Dick Greenes** enjoyed a luncheon rendezvous at the home of the **Frank Buxtons**, "Bass Farm", in Antrim, N.H. one fine day in July.

Henry Clune, our man-of-letters, of Scottsville, N.Y., is putting the finishing touches to a new book. On the eminent occasion of his eightieth birthday, he was interviewed by a woman-reporter and exploited the opportunity to indulge himself in pungent and scintillating (not to say acidulous) words of wisdom. Mrs. Clune assisted. Dr. Edwin Lane Dunbaugh, for fifteen years a member of the Hofstra University faculty, son of **Frank Dunbaugh**, both active in the field of education, has been cited for Distinguished Teaching, with the notation, "as an excellent, dedicated teacher, for his concern for and communication with all students". The Class extends congratulations to the son, and a bow to the father, shining in the reflected glory.

Harold Meyer, and Mrs. Meyer, of Meridian, Miss., recently made a tour of northern Europe, including Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Finland and Russia, and report a pleasant and satisfying trip. They have now visited over half the countries of the world, and plan to continue their mobility. "Chief" is promoting P.A. among his grandsons, one of whom, Harold Leslie Meyer, attended the summer session, and another, Richard L. Meyer, will matriculate this Fall.

Win Dwight, of Marshfield, Massachusetts has been visiting his daughter and family in Norfolk, Virginia, where his son-in-law has recently retired from twenty-seven years in the United States Navy, and now takes orders from his domestic Commander-in-Chief.

Don Dickerman continues his camping accommodations and activities at Intervale, N.H., and takes time to travel to California, where the member of many talents engages in an intensive social program.

The official tally of participants in the Andover Alumni Fund, according to Chancellor of the Exchequer Mudge, includes: Buxton, Dickson, Dwight, Hale, Medlicott, Mudge, Reid, Roosevelt, Schmidt, Sullivan, Williams, and Mrs. Arch Knisley, Mrs. Francis Lord, and Mrs. Stephen G. Jones, in memory of their late husbands.

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 100 Wall Street, 15th Floor, New York, N.Y. 10005

It was learned recently that **Edward H. Wells** died February 4, 1968 in Sarasota, Florida. He was a resident of Boxford, Mass. and is survived by his wife, a daughter, two sisters, a brother, Augustus L., P.A. '12 and two grandchildren. Further correspondence with **Woody Kahler** reveals that in May he and Olga, the Marquis and Marquise de St. Innocent, were in Bath, England for a four day conference of British vegetarians. They were accompanied by their son, the Rajkumah of Vizianagaram, whom they adopted in 1965. He, the Prince, is reputed to be one of the richest men in the world. Woody also sent a news article reporting an interview with the Marquise by Robin Maugham, the well known author. On an 18 day cruise she took 18 wigs to avoid being the same person every day. She had a pet panther, but Woody had to give it to the zoo; it bit Olga in the leg. But she keeps a boa constrictor in the bathroom which is somewhat startling to visitors.

More about **St. John Waddell** who retired in May as Associate Editor of the Commercial Appeal in Memphis. In World War I he was a first lieutenant and in World War II a Major. He started with the Commercial Appeal in 1920. In 1921 he went to the New Orleans Times-Picayune. Returning to Memphis he was secretary to Mayor Rowlett Payne from 1923 to 1926. He was appointed city commissioner in charge of finance in 1926 and served two years. For several years following he was in

the insurance business, returning to the Commercial Appeal in 1934 and holding a number of positions until he became associate editor. Through the years he has been active in many civic interests. In 1949 he was one of the ten press representatives chosen to tour displaced person camps in Italy, Germany and Austria. He is a former president of the Lions Club and was active in the American Legion. He is a former member of the Memphis committee of the Freedoms Foundation. As to retirement St. John was reported as saying: "I can still outmaneuver any big-mouth bass foolish enough to strike."

1915

Douglass B. Simonson, 1120 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10028

The official picture of our 55th turned out well and if you have trouble identifying us just look up the names of those attending in the last Class notes. **Bill** and **Helen Garrigues** did not appear in the picture as they could not make the Alumni Luncheon but were at the Class Dinner. Our official photographer **Mike Hendrie** took a lot of color snaps of our doings which he sent on to me and they were excellent and will be saved for our 60th. **Pete Murdock** tells me that the coming academic year will be his last as full time Mellon Professor of Anthropology at U.P. after which he will retire with the title Professor Emeritus in Residence. Honors continue to roll Pete's way and recently he has been invited to deliver the Huxley Lecture and receive the Huxley Medal from the Royal Anthropological Institute of London in 1971. **Os Jones** died on July 19th. He had a serious operation last November and it was tough going after that time. As a specialist in internal medicine his interests were varied. He had served as President of the Medical Board of St. Luke's Hospital in New York City and was the founder and first director of its Cardio-Respiratory Laboratory. He was also closely associated with Cornell University through its Veterinary Virus Research Institute and a consultant at Bellevue. Ag and I see quite a bit of Mary and **Bill Adams** who live in Cedarhurst, Long Island where we spend the summer and we filled them in on the activities of our 55th which they unfortunately missed. Am now dry as a bone for news of the Class so how about some of you or all of you sending some in. It may be old hat to you but not to your Classmates and remember time is running out.

1916

Gerard M. English, 438 Montgomery Avenue, Haverford, Penna. 19041

We wish we had more reports of Fiftieth reunions of our classmates, but we at least have three. Here they are: **Chic Sprague** reports that at Harvard he checked off the following: **Ted Atkinson**, **Marston Heard**, **John Hogan**, **Gil Hood**, **Chic Sprague**, **Gig Tilton**, and **Bob Williamson**. And at New Haven, **Harold Ellis** tells us that these were there: **Don Andrews**, **Harold Ellis**, **Bud Fisher**, **Ralph Hanes**, **Walter Hochschild**, and **Harold Sherman**. In Princeton, there were just two of

us: **Jack Sharpe**, and Your Secretary. I can only hope that all other reunions were as happy and nostalgic as ours was. We would like to hear from others. Reports of those present are off the cuff. Please pardon omissions.

About our two reporters above, we had cocktails with **Chick** and **Tobie** in Greenwich about August 1. They both looked most hale and hearty, now, spending about six months in Florida and six months in Noroton, Conn.

Harold Ellis reports that he and his wife are in good health. **Harold Sherman** and **Emma** are visiting friends in New Jersey but will pay a visit to the **Ellises** later. They live at **Bailey's Island**, Maine.

To quote from a letter just received from **Bill Bryan**. He says "We are off for a month in Aspen, Colorado, where my daughter now lives with her young family.

"Next October the National Association of Schools of Art will announce my appointment as 'Fellow for Life.'" Our heartiest congratulations to you, **Bill**, for a well deserved honor.

1917

Donald C. Townley, P.O. Box 68, New Preston, Conn. 06777

With sadness we report that after a long illness **Barney Hamlin York** passed away at his home in Nokomis, Fla. on August 13th. Ailing for several years plus failing eye sight caused him to be non-communicative, even with old friends. He entered **Sheff** with the Class of 1920 and entered Service in New York Oct. 21, 1918. He was honorably discharged Nov. 20th from the Army Air Service. After graduation he became a partner in the investment firm of **Curtis-House**. Later interested in cattle raising, he lived in Arizona, subsequently moving to Modesta, Cal. and then in 1950 to Florida where he enjoyed fishing and sailing. He was active in the Venice Yacht Club and also the Field in Sarasota. In Cleveland he was a member of the **Tavern and Chagrin Valley Hunt Club**. Married to **Mary Stanley Foster**, they had two children: a girl, **Kim** and **B. Hamlin York III** all of whom survive him. **Paul E. Thurlow** a roommate at both **Andover** and **Yale**, **Sheff** accurately summed **Barney** up by saying: "He was a grand guy in my book."

Sorry fellows, but only 5 of you replied to my May 15th letter quoting **Bill Gellatly's** about **Exeter** going co-ed. As silence lends consent I reckon most of you endorse the co-ed idea. One gentleman from Harvard, now a Floridian, however, favors a celibate existence for the student body weekdays but on weekends proposes letting the boys enjoy themselves by importing the best New York night club talent and dates from out of town girls schools. Wow!

By the time you receive this **Les Strobel** expects to be comfortably installed in his **Clearwater Beach** apartment for the winter and would welcome seeing any '17ers who may be passing by. Best, however, to 'phone him first to see he is home.

Last winter **Paul Thurlow's** ticker acted up so his southern sojourn was extended from a few weeks to five months. He is making good progress and is looking forward to seeing some games in the **Yale Bowl** this Fall.

Another '17er who is making steady progress to sound health after a couple of heart attacks is **Roger Wilde**. He reports his angina is "practically stopped". Rog is heading for Naples, Fla. mid-November when the temperature warns of coming cold weather.

We hope all '17ers who can will join **Bill Russell** and your Secretary for a Dutch Treat lunch on Saturday, Nov. 14th at noon before the **Exeter** game which starts at 1:45 p.m. If you intend to join us but haven't yet said so, please do so at once so we can tell about how many to expect.

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 East 86th Street, New York, N.Y. 10028

R. William Tierney, Jr., died June 27th at Memorial Hospital, N.Y. City. A former advertising executive and sportsman, **Bill** started his publication association with **Vanity Fair** magazine and at one point was advertising manager of **Polo Magazine**. He was a co-founder of **Woman's Day Magazine** and **Every Woman's Magazine**. He was a riding enthusiast and owner of horses. As a dog fancier he owned the **Shooting Box Kennels**; was Sec. of the **American Spaniel Club** and Pres. of the **Long Island Cocker Spaniel Club**.

Col. Robert A. Dole died at his home in Cambridge, Mass., on July 27th. He had not been well the last three years, having undergone two major operations. In 1917 he left school with the **Andover Ambulance Unit** and later graduated from Harvard. Bob's business career was spent in the investment world having been associated with **Lee Higginson**, **Hayden Stone** and only recently retired, after many years, from **Goldman Sachs**. In WW II he served in **Air Force Intelligence**. Following that he was Chief of Sales for the **Foreign Liquidation Commission** in Paris emerging with several decorations including the highest **Finnish Award** presented personally by **Marshall Mannerheim**.

A fine chatty note from **Yard Chittick** (I wish more of you would do this) in which he mentions grand names from other classes such as **Stew Saunders**, **Fran Leland** and **Joe Kingman** and reports that our own **Donn Starr** had his beautiful boat (sloop rigged I believe) in Florida waters last February. **Yard** sails in **Cohasset** waters and is in the best of health.

Our erudite classmate **Don Klopfer** is Vice-Chairman of **Random House** and works full time at publishing; he is a Board member and Vice-Pres. of the **Lexington School for the Deaf**; spends summers in **Greenwich, Conn.**, where golf and gardening are his avocations. He boasts two children and four grandchildren and last March he and his wife, **Pat**, went to **Morocco**. He reports he is in very good health.

Bill Gray recently retired (and still living at the same 1918 address) spent most of his business career with the **Bailey Co.**, makers principally of automotive channels and weatherstripping. WW II saw him as U.S. Navy Commander in **Portsmouth, Washington, D.C.** and **Boston**. He and his wife, **Helen**, travel New England extensively. Golf, fishing, church choir, Red Cross, bridge and carpentry keep **Bill** busy at home.

Brod Haskell, Vice-Pres. Bache & Co., has had a long, active and important career in finance. Among many others the list includes Civilian Financial Consultant U.S. Navy, WWII, Director of Investment International Finance Corp., (member of World Bank International Monetary Fund Group); co-author "The American Individual-Enterprise System". His main interests are foreign affairs (he is a member of the Council on Foreign Relations) and he still attends meetings of the Inter-American Development Bank and Asian Development Bank. He is a trustee, Cathedral of St. John the Divine. Foreign travel and dude ranching are his recreations.

Steve Neiley retired in 1965 after 38 years with Dewey & Almy, chem. div. of W.R. Grace & Co. Now he and his wife, Betty live at W. Dennis, Mass., where Steve gardens, performs handy-man chores, plays a little golf, does small-scale boating and some banjo practice at cocktail time. **Fred Smith** who lives in near-by Falmouth, is a full time orthopedic surgeon happily mending broken arms, legs and hips all over Cape Cod. Both Fred and Steve are members of the Cape Cod Curling Club and on cold winter nights they meet with others to brush clean the path of an on-coming stone.

In August **Mit** and **Barbara Gratwick** journeyed over to Hillegonda Farm (my place) from Woodbury, Conn., for a swim and lunch. Mit has retired after 30 years as headmaster of Horace Mann School. But Mit is an M.D. and a psychiatrist so he spends time each week helping straighten out teenage dope addicts. Both are in excellent health and it was a delight to see them.

Bill and **Mary Roberson** spend most weekends at their summer home in Spencertown, N.Y. By the time you read this the Annual Giving campaign will be in full swing. Let's all *participate* and help Bill make it the best year ever.

Way back in April, **Dick** and **Ruth Chute**, who live in Brookline, Mass., vacationed in Ireland; but before going they gave a party for their daughter Esther and her new husband.

Do you know where Eggmoggin Beach is on the coast of Maine? Well, look it up; it is beautiful and that's where Dr. **George Van S. Smith** and his wife, Olive, spent last August on and in the water.

Incidentally their son, **Gardner**, P.A. '49 has been made Prof. of Surgery at Johns Hopkins and Chief of Surgery at Baltimore City Hospital.

Give to the Alumni Fund

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N.H. 03824

Your secretary took a postman's holiday and attended the 50th Reunion of the Class of 1920 at Andover, which was a most pleasant occasion. For the benefit of those who do not attend Reunions, I believe they are missing something. There is first of all, the pleasure of catching up with old friends and also a better understanding of the School as it is today, which is difficult to understand from newspaper and magazine stories or even the excellent articles in the *Andover Bulletin*. The few

students who make trouble get the headlines, but I am convinced that the majority are constructive and good citizens.

Phil Stearns, whose address is now The Moorings, Coconut Grove, Miami, Florida, still has a homing instinct for New England and frequently comes to Conway, New Hampshire, and Martha's Vineyard, particularly in the summertime. His son Owen, who graduated from P.A. in the late 1940's and who is a fourth generation Andover man, is now teaching American history at the University of Bristol in England. Phil would welcome a call or visit from anyone with Andover interests whenever they are in south Florida.

On October 10 **Tim Durant** is entering the Velka Pardubicka Steeplechase in Prague, Czechoslovakia, which is known as the Iron Curtain Grand National. He is going into training in England with his horse "Highlandie", which completed the Aintree Grand National course two years ago with him. The Prague course is almost as long as the Aintree one, 4 1/4 miles, but runs up hills, down dales, over fields, through woodlands, across thorn fences, stone walls, banks, and ditches, so that it sounds like an even tougher ride than at Aintree. Tim has done the course before, and here's wishing him and "Highlandie" luck.

1920

Morris Tyler, 205 Church St., New Haven, Conn. 06509

There has been practically no news of classmates reaching your scribe since the reunion. Perhaps it was too much for us.

Ed Greene and **Nancy** visited the Coasts of England and France early in the summer and are now in York Harbor.

Joe Lucas' visit to Commons during the reunion inspired him to reminisce about his prowess as a pre-prandial trencherman in the Beanery. He claims to have regularly downed 8 shredded wheats for breakfast and once consumed 11 at a sitting. Recent reports of the nutritional deficiency of that product probably accounts for Joe's boyish figure. Your scribe's annual salmon fishing trip was pretty much of a failure whether due to increasing pollution of the Canadian rivers or the high seas fishing of the Danes, it's hard to say. Let me have word of your doings classmates, lest this muse goes forever mute.

1921

Kempton Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R.I. 02837

Lou Lincoln travels around so much he ought to be called "Gulliver": Bahamas, Cuttyhunk (from his home in Falmouth), and in mid-August Janice and I joined him on a big ferry ride to Martha's Vineyard where, with some other '21ers, we gathered at **Geo. Dyer's** to discuss plans for next reunion at Andover. When you receive this you will have heard by letter from Geo. in more detail about the future, as well as an account of who attended the mini-reunion. Geo. and Charlotte Dyer, who are a pair of "Gullivers" also, were just

back from a tour of the West Coast and Alaska, in fact Geo. sent me a picture of himself disguised as a mountain goat on top of Mt. McKinley. Following my flip remark about **June Burns** in the last issue I'm sorry to report that June is recuperating from a long illness.

June Merrill is in the full time active practice of law, as a member of Sullivan & Cromwell in NYC. He is also Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Amherst College, in these days a more active assignment than he expected. June saw **Rome Betts** last spring and reported him in tip-top shape and retired from his position with the Am. Heart Assoc., but still engaged in other related lines of activity.

1922

J. Mattocks White, Manchester Insurance Agency, 49 Union St., Manchester, Mass. 01944

Donald E. Carr is the author of "The Sexes" released for publication by Doubleday and Company Inc. This is the first of series of biological books by Don. He has previously published two books on environmental crises, "The Breath of Life" and "Death of Sweet Waters".

F. Douglas Ripley has retired from Long Island Lighting Company and now resides at 307B Heritage Village, Southbury, Connecticut.

Les Sherrill writes that "we are in our 11th year living in Tucson and we love it." Daughter Kay received her Masters in Spanish and is busy doing volunteer work at Tucson Medical Center. Les continues to be active in the affairs of the University of Arizona. They continue to spend their summers in Connecticut where his children and six grandchildren live.

Don Walker is Vice President, Union Trust Co., New Haven, Connecticut. In anticipation of his retirement he has purchased a condominium at Heritage Village, Southbury, Connecticut.

Whit Lewis has descended from the 55th Parallel to Delta, British Columbia, 49th Parallel, mouth of the Fraser River. He states that his most successful accomplishment in life was, at age 56, to marry Nellie who is a perfect "Speaker of the House". His address appears to be 5027 Cliff Drive, Delta, B.C.

John H. McPherson expects to retire in a few years but in the meantime is Assistant Chief Examiner for the Insurance Department of Massachusetts in charge of running examinations of Life Insurance Companies in Massachusetts.

Jim Moon is in training for our 50th Reunion as evidenced by spending four months in Florida returning home in May. He occupied himself on Siesta Key as President of the Crescent Arms Condominium and working to improve his golf game.

Emile J. Zimmer is an officer of Zimmer Hubbard Langlie & Moore in the Executive Recruiting and Management Consulting Field, 777 Summer Street, Stamford, Connecticut. It was interesting to note that C. Minot Dole, P.A. '19 and Edward P. Moore, P.A. '29 are also members of the firm.

Marshall L. Posey, 510 Rosedale Road, Inceton, N.J. 08540

Early in the summer while on one of my chitectural trips, I had a chance to call on **Al uttrick** in the hills of Ridgefield, Conn. It is ue, Al lives in a converted corn crib but in a ry comfortable fashion on the same property ith his son and family. Al takes care of the rdnens, does his own housework, runs an broidery-emblem business from his corn ib and has a regular job with the Danbury ospital five nights a week checking in ntients. His emblems are mostly for blazers, id stoles for the Church and come from Hong ong. I met some of Al's grandchildren and ey are fine boys and girls. . . . My next stop as with **Edson Hitchcock** and his wife in 'oodbury, Conn. Eddy was a busy boy on the isketball court in school and after almost fifty ars has switched to the tennis court and can ow say that he is at the peak of his tennis ime and has never been in better physical ondition. Their son went to P.A. in 1947-51 d on to Lehigh. Eddy was in the brass usiness in Waterbury and moved to Wood- ury about twelve years ago. With a twinkle in s eye he told me that about that time he "got ligion" and ever since has worked hard for e First Congregational Church in Wood- ury. I think he was partially attracted by the ndsome white building which is one of New ngland's finest. About three years ago Eddy id to have his vocal cords removed and then gan the greatest challenge of his life — to arn to speak with air and diaphragm pressure. e has succeeded so well that he gets my vote ithout question, for our most courageous assmate. . . . Later in the summer my wife d I called on **Don Wylie** and **Hilda** in anover, N.H., where they have a lovely home. on has given up his teaching at Canaan pllege due to a conflict with his skiing and a ght disgust with the student attitude. Don ays the golf courses near Hanover about ree times a week and skis as much as pos- ble. They have a camp on a lake near Enfield d they entertain on a floating "game room" opelled by an outboard motor. Don works ith *Score* in this area which is the Service orporation of Retired Executives. After mak- g a study of a small business operation they aw on their own experience in making sug- estions on how to achieve success. **Howard loody** has worked on some of these cases in e same area. He lives in New London, N.H. . . . **Don Harris** sent me a card from Oregon, ying that he was very pleased with his new me in Tucson, Ariz. and that he was touring k National Parks at the moment. . . . **Bill ay** has retired from the firm of DeCoppet and oremus and after forty-two years as a mem- er of the New York Stock Exchange he is now oking for some means of transportation big- r and better than the Long Island R.R., bably an ocean liner.

1924

George Larsen, 20 Ruthven Rd., Newton, lass. 02158

Bob Hamilton, our indefatigable class gent, I'm sure would want me to express his

appreciation for such a fine showing on the Alumni Fund. He reports in his letter that he and Dot were all packed and standing by for a trip to Skaneateles to greet the arrival of their first grandchild. Since then we have heard from the Cases, who we met in Wells, Maine, that it had arrived. Bob mentioned in his letter a new dinner rendezvous for the Hamiltons and Lar- sens in Thompson, Conn. — The Vernon Stiles Inn — which he feels must have something to do with our classmate, **Ezra Stiles**. Then we hope to learn the sex — which will not matter by the time it is ready for Andover — the name, and collect my cigar. . . . **Bob Wood** and **Sissy** never forget my birthday as it is also Bob's, Barb Knight's (Mrs. R.C.) and our grandson's. Says Sissy went all out for his 65th and gathered all the clan together. Is com- pletely prepared for his retirement — "I'm like a schoolboy, almost counting the days. We are starting with a trip to East Africa — camera in hand — in July." We just received a card from Tanzania saying they had snapped over 30 species of animals in their natural habitats. . . .

Joe Roberts writes of his mandatory retire- ment from **Drexel H. Ripley** next year and is getting ready by buying an acre on Jupiter Island, Fla. The Roberts are selling their homes in Tenafly, N.J. and Amagansett and will start construction down South. Their daughter was married in September so the Roberts were really busy. Joe promised to send in news from time to time. Thanks, Joe. . . . No truer words than **Phil Block's** "I guess it will not be long before all of us will have retired from business. I have just one year to go and I suppose that one should have mixed emotions about it. Rather than move South or West we plan to continue making our home in Chicago where our roots are very deep. In fact, we are living only a few miles away from where I was born. . . . I see **Gardie Brown** quite frequently and **Hunt Eldridge**". . . . **Jim Kern** retired last June 30th. Jim was with Essex Wire Corp. Feels he must qualify as one of the oldest in the class. Jim writes, "Judge Hoyt in New Haven used to refer to me as Yale's oldest living undergraduate." Jim dropped in a year ago in Newton and I must say he looks too young for an old man. . . . Short note from **Bo Shoop's** widow. We missed seeing Peggy last winter due to her change of address. . . . **Louie Palm- er** reports he's busier than ever and when his retirement date comes up "I will have already made arrangements to take some other job as I can't imagine sitting around." Louie sees **Stu Cragin** and **Al Foote** most every day at Morgan Guaranty and they have lunch together frequently. . . . **Jack Basham** is another recent retiree as of July 31st. He and Ruth have moved to their summer place in New Preston, Conn. Jack plans to swing a golf club again and just try the lazy way of life. Jack still has his responsibilities at Wykeham Rise School and feels he can do a better job raising money for Yale 28, which he has been doing very capably for many years.

Alex Schulten sent along a card from Deau- ville, Calvados, "Vangie and I are here for a short but lovely drive through Normandy and may I add Redondo Beach was never like this." . . . **Frank Wingate**, like Joe Roberts, has settled on Jupiter, Fla. for their Winter address. They summer in Ludlow, Vermont. Frank says "This will be quite a change for us

. . . as far as the cold in Florida, Billie will be very happy with it." I tried to sell "Pooch" on going West a la Horace Greeley. **Jerry Hol- brook** will be another neighbor of Joe and Frank. Jerry was one of the pioneers of the island. . . . **Art Tait** and Frieda sent along a card from Tokyo of a Japanese eating place, hoping to give us some ideas for our family restaurant. He thought we should introduce sukiyaki on our menu.

They saw their son, Art Jr. who is a recon- naissance pilot on Okinawa and took in Expo '70 in Osaka. . . . We had hoped to see **Joe Smith** during our trip to New Hampshire in August but Joe had to return to New York to train two new men to take his place "which flatters my ego". Joe is still on the payroll of Rand McNally although retired. They have bought a retirement place in Sanbornville, N.H. He had hoped to see **Cary Haskell** and to contact Helen and **Stilly Hobbs** during the summer. . . . Cary was hard at work at his Tamworth Inn when we arrived in August. Daughter Peggy, was helping and wore many hats. Peggy attended our 45th Reunion. Cary's wife passed away last Spring. She had a very active role at the Inn. We were in touch with **Dick Hocking** while we were visiting with Cary. Dick and Kay live close by in Madison. They were leaving within the hour for France to see their daughter and new grandchild. . . . **Chris Case** and **Ruth** spend their vacation in Wells, Maine. On our way to Damariscotta we stopped off and made plans to see them the next week. A phone call from Chris told us that Ruth had fallen and was hospitalized with several fractures. A letter today said she was home after 21 days plus wheelchair, hospital bed, and arm chair. "Chris has been a very good nurse and cook in his off hours." Chris must be getting ready for the women's liber- ation movement! . . . **Dick Morris'** wife also sustained a hip fracture but recovered enough for them to take two weeks in Fla. and another week on a cruise around Jamaica. Dick retired in July '69 at 62. Said he enjoyed his work at Western Electric. — Missile Program — but the 5 hours commuting each day was brutal. Reports Andover at reunion time conflicted with his Colgate reunions where his family ties are. He adds, "I'll make it yet because my two years at Andover were probably my best school years." June '74 is a must, Dick! . . . **Hought Reed** must have been feeling the effects of their 116 degree June from the greeting card he sent. Evidently they estivate during the summer months for he said it was very dry and no rain. Mentioned writing and congratulating his Andover roommate of four years on his retirement from Otis Elevator which should get a rise out of Frank; and that Joan and he were looking forward to a visit from their kids. . . . **Bob Layton** has sold his home in Dover, Delaware and he and Jean will live in the Dover Country Club apartments. "We are really enjoying this type of living immensely. There is a large pool, golf course, club house and guest room (we usually stop over with the Laytons on our way South) and no grass to cut." Says the fishing in both Delaware and Chesapeake Bays was good and he hopes to be in Boston to take a refresher course at Harvard this Fall. . . . It is with sadness that I now report the death of **Scott Riggs** (after a long illness). Scott became a General in the army. Bob Riggs, one of Scott's

four sons wrote a fine letter telling of his death on August 10th. Three of his sons are army career men. Bob writes: "He was buried with full military honors in Arlington Cemetery on a beautiful hillside overlooking Washington." He continued, "Dad's attachment to Andover became particularly strong in his last years. It was his wish and ours that a contribution be made in his name to scholarship funds." Your secretary has written to the Riggs family expressing our warmest sympathy. . . . **Bill Kelly** retired last Jan. "I am now getting some of that Social Security back. As my wife says, 'it may be social, but it is very little security.'" Bill, like most of us, keeps busy. Has an apartment in Naples, Fla. where they will spend "the cold months" and the other half year still in Norwalk, Conn.

Nick Danforth and **Al Peabody** plus wives left for Scotland in September to hunt grouse. Saw Al and Nick at the wedding of Al's step-daughter and our nephew James Kemper Bonney — also nephew of Johnny Kemper — in July at the Peabody's beautiful summer home in Marion, Mass. Nick retired in July after 37 years with Scudder Stevens and Clark as a Vice-President. He is still Chairman of the Trustees of Winsor School. . . . Hardly seems possible that **Red Sanborn** is retiring in two years after 43 years of teaching at Andover as his youthful appearance belies his years. It is only fitting that a tribute be paid to George Sanborn and I'm sure the living memorial as suggested by Jameson French P.A. '71 — the planting of trees — is a fine idea as Red has always been a lover of nature and the Andover Sanctuary has been one of his pet projects. . . . **Gige Mumby**, my Yale roomy, reports he is coaching little league baseball three times a week, plays golf, bridge, reads, watches TV as well as gardening and housework. Said brother, Mike, (or Ken) is home from the hospital after his stroke and finds there is no place like home to get T.L.C. and with Mary as his nurse I'm sure he is making a fast recovery. . . . **Stuart Minton** agreed that we hadn't seen each other for at least 47 years until we had lunch together at the Nassau Club in Princeton. Dick Vaughan had set up the date and Marshall Posey, hard working secretary of P.A. 1923, joined us. Stu is still active in real estate. "Mitch" Posey is sure the class of 1924 is subsidizing our trips around the country. Our classmates are generous with their news, Mitch, but Bob Hamilton receives all the money! Letter from **Bob Redpath** from Me. "It has been marvelous sailing weather — ideal for consuming lobsters, high-priced tho they are." In the same mail came another card from **Bill Keator** from Peru, Vermont. Said they spent 3 days on **Bing Carter**'s boat at Newport watching the trials. . . . **Ralph Blank** and Grace spent part of a weekend with us before taking off for a wedding. We took in the Andrew Wyeth exhibition as they are very much interested in art and especially a new art center in Summit, N.J. Their daughter, Betty, is working on the archaeology of Roman Britain at the British Museum in London. . . . Was pleased, and highly flattered, to receive letters from "Whit" Lewis P.A. '22 and Leo Daley P.A. '23 who had read our class notes in the last *Bulletin*.

1926

H. Carl Sandberg, 26 Toll Gate Road, Wethersfield, Conn. 06109

Enrollment in the past year gives ample proof that the class of 1926 is still in there pitching in the non-planned parenthood league. The following tigers claimed sons in residence at P.A. in 1969-1970: **Dave Anderson** (Peter C.) **Jim Drake** (Harry W.H.) **Dan Hardenbergh** (Evan S.) **Jack Watling** (Charles P.)

Again we congratulate our popular and indestructible Class Agent, **Fletch Nyce** on his skillful maneuvering of the class finances during the many years since graduation. Fletch's report shows another successful year in support of the Andover Alumni Fund from the Class of 1926. We still rank with the leaders in three separate categories. The class is 6th on the list in terms of dollars raised (\$10,530.) 4th in donor participation (70%) and 10th in number of contributors with (107).

Fletch wants to thank all of you for making possible this fine record — and we want to add that it could not have been done without his fine leadership. Let's all thank the old master next year by *you know how*.

Just to awaken those who have not been looking ahead to those happy years before us, please dig the fact that our 45th (yes, forty-five) reunion is coming up next June and we are planning to continue our policy of setting the pace again for this and all future 45th reunions at old P.A. More details will be forthcoming soon, but in the meantime, reach for Fletcher's handy engagement booklet and mark down the big dates June 11-13 '71.

We are sorry to report at this time the death of **Charlie Goodman, Jr.** in Devon, Pa. where he lived. No details were available at the time of this writing, but we hope to have further information in the next issue.

1928

James R. Adriance, Apt. 6F, Gloucester Bldg., 770 Boylston St., Boston, Mass. 02199

Since Maytime compilation of last round of Classnotes, much has happened to Yr. Classmate, including, (1) departure from Andover Hill at June's end, (2) like many another '28ster slipping o'er the Hill into sexagenarianism, (3) early Sept. residential settlement into modest, comfortable, antiseptic Pru-Center pad (cf. address supra), where Amici will be ever Bien-venus, (4) early Sept. vocational settlement, as predicted in Aug. Bull., into assignment in behalf of "A Better Chance, Independent Schools Talent Search," in which P.A. and more than 100 other Ind. Schls. are involved in providing ABC for kids (some 900 this year) whose educational future (and subsequent contribution to Society) would otherwise be bleak — if at all. All of which (antiquity, "retirement", et al) recalls (a) Ogden Nash's "Senescence begins and Middle Age ends the day your descendants outnumber your friends," and (b) one of Art Buchwald's favorite graffiti, "Goodnight, David — Goodnight, Goliath."

And now for chronicling of valued confrontations and communications with and from contemporary comrades: — On his "third try

to get something off to you", **Fl. Florsheim** reports from Shawnee Mission, Kans., stockade that his company, Mobil-Matic, "reprocesses air filters that are used commercially and industrially in air conditioning and ventilating systems . . . the machine's portability and its also being automatic has me intrigued and my hands show the effects of machine work at a time in life when I should know better." Flarsh-familially, daughter Annette was planning summertime back-pack European meanderings after term in college in Vancouver, B.C., after interim Kansas City toil, after 2 yrs. at Occidental College in L.A. Son Tom enters final year at K.C.'s Pembroke Country Day, won match cup, lettered in track. "His athletic interests are somewhat more effete than mine were and he forsook grappling. Also his physical endowments are more suited for his choice, height 6'4" plus." (Tsk-tsk, Thos. What would Cy Carlson say?) — **Bob Vincent**, Dedham-resident, belatedly reports retirement from business as of Sept. 1, '69; assorted recreational activities; Treasurership of local Community House, 3 hale offspring, Roger (Duke '64), Robt. (Yale '67), Richard (Lawrence '69); encounter with **Jack Hawes**, **Dan Nugent**, **Paul Reardon** at Harvard Commencement. — In carte postale de Suisse, addressed to Adriance Labretreiver "Sneuter," picturing brandy-toting St. Bernard and alert offspring, **Bob Walker** wrote, "Les Chiens-moines sont tres hospitables, tres graves de visage, tres pensive, mais grands buveurs — sur les rochers naturellement." After a modicum of briefing, Sneuter, despite linguistic limitations, readily surmised that Les Chiens de l'Hospice du Col du Grand St. Bernard constitute Good Company, in or out of trouble. — **Mike Cardozo** and **Tully Torbert** and Ann were welcome attendants at the Maytime D.C. dinner at which Yr. Secy, et ux, represented P.A. amid the Cambodia-Kent State Crisis. Time for pleasantries and exchange of prevarications was limited, but all 3 were warmly cordial and apparently healthy and happy. — "28sters who scanned the Business and Finance section of the May 31 Sunday "New York Times" were treated to an impressive Page 1, Map of **Rog Murray** as 1 of 5 "knowledgeable figures in the financial community" subjected to "pertinent questions," with headline conclusion that "Wall St. Experts find Glimmers of Hope." Rog, from his vantage point as executive veep of Teachers Insurance and Annuity Assn., concluded that "the tremendous investment in research and development, new products, and new technologies will sustain a high and growing demand for efficient industrial capacity. The seventies promise to be a decade of high capital investment, both public and private, with the limiting factor the availability of savings, not investment opportunities." — Long silent Santa Barbaran **Mancel** (Look, Ma, no hair) **Clark** finally crashed through with missive datelined "Sin City, Calif." and salutation "Dear Generation-Gapster." General commentary re well publicized activities in "Dreamy Little Old Santy Barby" included account of "break-in at my modest office," followed by building mgr.'s installation of "stout steel bars outside of all steel windows facing the court. Hopefully this is not an indoctrination course for my future retirement

home should the I.R.S. trip me up." Don't fret, Old Codger, Ellie-bugs can slip you a file in your Angel Cake. — An enjoyable P.A. office session with **Al Keyworth's** P.A. ster son Rick, currently a Duke divinity student revealed Al as still pres. of Collier Keyworth engaged in the birthing of chair swivels, baby carriages, kiddie furniture, vocationally unperturbed by implications of The Pill. Still Gardner-resident, Al and Lee have acquired property in Nova Scotia, in contrast to numerous, more shiver-some types, whose aspirations for realty acquisition are beamed in a somewhat more equatorial direction. — Making the Andover Scene during one part or another of the vernal interlude were the following Vintage '28 Old Blues: — for May Alum-Council rendezvous, **Bill Farley**, on from L.A., meriting kudos for continuing loyal service to P.A., East and West, above and beyond the call of . . . For Commencement and Reunion weekend, **Sum Crosby** and Sally for graduation of son Guy, who was featured with a '70 classmate in an extraordinary sound and light presentation that ran for several weeks at the Addison Gallery; **Bill Guyer**, recently up from S.A. after retirement from Texaco after 24 years of service, living in N.Y.C. studying for M.B.A. in N.Y.U., admirably preserved; **Don McLean**, **Miles Pendleton**, **Al Rowland**, **Yr. Secy.**, and **Johnnie Kemper**, **Pen Hallowell**, **Hart Leavitt**, (all Hon.) and aforementioned Bell Guyer represented '28 at the Alumni Luncheon, where Yr. Secy. sounded off to a courteous captive audience. Don and Johnnie were Stellar Attractions at Commencement the preceding day. Agent Al favored the July 28, "Lawrence Eagle Tribune" reading public with a thinly thatched likeness accompanying his endorsement of local joint hospital drive of which he is Special Gifts Chairman. Al is engaged in many civic activities, including (with an eye to the near future) trusteeship of the Lawrence Home for the Aged. Inquiries re. reservations will be welcome, when accompanied by Alumni Fund checks (Advt.).

1929

Robert G. Anderson, 231 S. La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill. 60604

Mr. **Edward Parsons (Dinty) Moore**, my greatly esteemed predecessor and long time close friend, accuses me of making him my favorite prat boy in the last two issues of the *Bulletin*. I indignantly protest, since any mention of Dinty has been strictly to call attention to his many intrinsic merits. Dinty followed up with an excellent report on the Moore family generally and his business in particular. First, there is daughter Lora (Tucky) who is engaged to a Florentine gentleman, and plans to be married in Florence next spring. Son Ed, who has spent the last three years teaching English at The Hill School, is switching his talent and his wife to the renowned Punahou School in Hawaii. Dinty and Martha hope to leave Westchester and become globetrotters — the market permitting.

Dinty adds that the management consultant

firm of Langlie, Pierson, and Moore, Inc. is merging with Emile Zimmer and Associates, September 1, to become Zimmer, Hubbard, Langlie, and Moore — located at 777 Summer Street, Stamford, Connecticut. Obviously, young Moore is spreading his wings and we wish him a glorious flight.

James William Bannon, vice-president of Booz, Allen & Hamilton — eminent financial consultants in Chicago, informed us that he is retiring this fall, at the ripe old age of sixty, to North Carolina. Mr. Bannon has changed so little that it seems similar to letting a colt out to pasture.

Squire Francis D. Burgweger is still presiding over Quarter Moon Farm in Kirkland, Illinois. He has several hundred high grade cattle and about fifty half cast pigs. However, as befits a man of his gentle and temperate disposition, he assures me he plays no favorites. There have occasionally been ugly and unjustified rumors that the squire employed child labor on his lush acres, but my investigation proved that none of his three sons got behind a plow before the age of six. All boys have since matured and son, Jeff, has taken over the general management, leaving his father the delightful chore of supervising the still.

Received a fine letter from **Sam Caldwell** who has been suffering from bronchial trouble, which has not dimmed his zest for life or the desire to rinse his celebrated larynx with an equally golden martini. He is considering leaving Anchorage, Kentucky, where he and charming Frances have reared four boys, for Colorado where the climate is easier on his pipes. He reports that while cruising through eastern Colorado he saw a sign **LASATER RANCH**. He and Frances drove in, aware that **Tom Lasatar** had moved his extensive cattle ranching operations from Texas to Colorado. Tom answered the doorbell, somewhat unhappy at being disturbed Sunday afternoon by what appeared to be a total stranger. Sam reports the look he got through the fence was rather hostile and lacking in recognition. When the light dawned, Sam reports that the Lasatar hospitality knew no bounds, and Tom and his wife, Mary, were the most gracious of hosts. He adds that Tom, with a 40,000 acre ranch at Mateson, Colorado, is one of the most widely known and respected names in the cattle industry. He has his own breed of cattle called Beefmaster, based on his own original thinking regarding the breeding and raising of cattle. His ideas are revolutionary in the industry, but he prefers to be right rather than popular. Briefly, Tom is the same rugged individualist we knew at P.A. He stills keeps in touch with the east, with a daughter at Radcliffe and at least two sons have gone to Princeton; one of whom is operating a cattle ranch in Mexico even larger than his father's. I agree with Sam that the Lasatar operation is one of the classes most interesting and outstanding success stories.

Sam also visited with **Dick Davis**, senior partner of Davis, Graham, and Stubbs — one of the biggest and best law firms in Denver. Dick has a married daughter living nearby, and his son is practicing law in his wife's home town of Sheridan, Wyoming. Sam further reports that Dick is extremely active in civic and philanthropic pursuits.

1930

David C. Cory, 155 North Dean Street, Englewood, N.J. 07631

P.A. 1930, at least those who were there, appears to be still enveloped in the euphoria of its 40th Reunion. There's a dearth of news.

Your secretary hereby publicly thanks those who attended for responding so promptly to fund his out-of-pocket deficit. There may even be a tiny surplus which, **MINTKESKI** will be glad to know, can start P.A. 1930 off on another record-breaking Alumni Fund year.

Please step forward with news about yourself and classmates for our next.

1931

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr., 1 Country Club Drive, Rochester, N.Y. 14618

Please excuse the omission of notes from the last issue of the *Bulletin*. It may be said that a paucity of information was the cause. Also I got sort of busy traveling.

Dexter Newton will head the investment section of the Harvard Trust Company in an organizational change separating the bank's Trust and Investment Divisions. He is a vice-president of this bank.

We regret to report the death of **Nate Willis** on July 27, 1970 after a long illness. He is survived by his wife, Andrea King Willis of 260 South Rodeo Drive, Beverly Hills, California 90212, a daughter, Deborah Ann, his mother Mrs. Josephine Bangs Willis, and three sisters. Nate was a member of the Class of 1935 at Yale. He served as an officer in the Coast Guard at Guadalcanal during World War II and moved to Beverly Hills in 1945. An attorney, Nate was a member of the California Bar and was president of the Residential Services, Inc. It is interesting to note that Nate's grandmother, Jane Charlotte Washington Willis, was the last person to be born at Mt. Vernon in Virginia and that his great-grandfather, John Augustine Washington, was the last to own



Martin H. Donahoe, Jr., '31 has been appointed administrator of photographic marketing identity, for Eastman Kodak Company's marketing division.

Mt. Vernon before it was turned over to the government.

Your long-time scribe has recently been appointed as Eastman Kodak's Administrator of Photographic Marketing Identity. In this assignment, we head up our company's protection efforts on one of the two most famous trademarks in the world (we are told Coca-Cola is the other). Our job involves working with our various Marketing Divisions and with our Legal Department on matters pertaining to protection of our trademarks and our very famous yellow color. The lady presently living with me is the same Jane Bogardus whom I met at a tea dance at Phillips' House in 1929. Our oldest son is married and living in Findlay, Ohio. Son Number Two lives in Four Mile Canyon in Boulder, Colorado. Our youngest son (PA '62) is taking a year off in Florida after returning from a tour of duty in Viet Nam with the Army.

1934

Frederick A. Peterson, 173 Main St., Andover, Mass. 01810

Linc Pierce hasn't been seen on the Hill or heard from in a long time, but in response to my recent plea for news — hereby re-extended to all of you who haven't replied — he writes: "The old saying goes 'no news is good news' is why you haven't heard from me in years. The last happy eleven years of my life have been spent at 'the Crossroads of America' or, to the well informed, 'Hoosierland'. Eleven years ago I purchased a plumbing wholesale supply business and bred it to a mill supply business. This combination produced an electrical supply business and three other wholesale businesses in Dayton, Cincinnati and Fort Wayne. All I can say for the wholesale business is that there is a lot of work and a lot of fun and damned little profit but this all adds up to excitement. In addition to the above I became part owner of a football team — the Indianapolis Capitols which won the championship of the Continental League last year. The golfer my sporting company — Bear Sports Enterprises — sponsors, should do well on the tour. As of yesterday we have a long way to go to make this last venture a profitable one. Along with all of the changes of the past eleven years my waist line has expanded, my feet are bigger and my head has been shrunk. Today in spite of President Nixon's mini recession — planned or unplanned — I am standing 'bloodied, beaten and unbowed' in the midst of 'the Land of Opportunity'. The profitable real estate business that I had been developing over the past five years went by the way of the last tax reform. Even my two free spending Democratic Senators were of no help. Trust all is well with you. I'm looking forward to getting back to P.A. for a visit."

Another classmate who's building himself a new career is Admiral **Ray Du Bois**, the ancient submarine mariner: "I retired from the U.S. Navy in September 1968 after thirty years and three months of active service from Ensign to Rear Admiral. Since September '68, have been Manager of the Management Systems Department, Singer-Link Division, Silver Spring, Maryland. Trying to carve for myself a

second career in industry is most interesting and challenging. Live with family in McLean, Virginia. Have son at Princeton. All goes well — best regards."

Bill Hubbard is happy with his bridges across the waters: "Greetings to my friends of the Class of '34. Pleased to say my English wife is still the very best; my daughter Carolyn, 22 years of age, is now an Office Manager in Life Insurance; my son, Martin, 13 years of age, is just what you can guess — at his age; as for myself I've been in Highway Bridge Design since 1916 and they — the bridges — haven't collapsed as yet. Best regards to all."

Do Miller is a patriarch not once, but twice. It makes me wonder who will be our first great-grandfather. Do says: "Fred, your plea is irresistible — so here goes — Family news would include the fact that we are now grandparents for the second time — our daughter and her husband have two sons and have recently moved nearby so we see them all quite often. Our son Durando III graduated in Forestry from Syracuse in 1968, and is currently with the Navy Weather Service in Adak, Alaska. We have recently completed construction of an enclosed and heated swimming pool, so our winter vacations are arranged for some years to come."

Dewitt Hornor wrote from New York with lots of news but also with a disquieting thought — he needs to be resold on P.A., and maybe he's put the finger on me. I'll do my best, Dewitt, but I can't help thinking of Old Alec who cried, 'Everyone to his own taste', as he kissed the pig. But back to Dewitt: "Nice to hear from you, Fred, and now that you have a fine new job maybe you'll come to my aid and tell me about Andover. I need to be re-sold on it. Very little new with me — still at First National City, working harder — don't know if I'm getting busier or just less efficient. Our oldest, John W. Hornor II — now in first year at St. George's. His brother still at St. Bernard's. We ride a lot — horses — and boats quite a bit, water skiing whenever possible — my wife was raised a land-lubber but is now an accomplished mariner. Saw Bob Gibson in New Canaan last Saturday, but don't run into our old gang too often."

1936

Melchior Chaplin Jennings, Box 2121, Columbus, Georgia 31902

Happy Dog Days to all you old Royal Blues who throughout the summer must have contracted rabies which unfortunately seems to have developed into some form of chronic lock-jaw which has apparently rendered you helpless in respect to all forms of communication. So your poor benighted flea-bitten, tick-infested, wormy Secretary and correspondent has been forced to follow several cold tracks — and at best a few lukewarm ones — in his gallant attempt to find out where you are all holed up.

The first old animated bone I attempted to unearth was **Fred Stott**. I was unable to locate him but I was able to discover a flaw in his character which I think all you classmates should be aware of. Much to my dismay I found him to be a coward! He whimpers and

barks until I succumb to his wiles to accept as temporary leader of the pack and then what does he do! Takes off like a scalded dog for two months vacation (*) without leaving any scent. In fact the only tangible evidence I have that Andover still physically exists is a copy of the delightful talk given at the Alumni Luncheon by "Spike" Adriance who, most regrettably, is not a member of the Class of '36.

* *Publisher's Note:* Stott may be a scalded dog, but he never takes more than four weeks vacation!

Through the columns of the *Yale Alumni Magazine* dated July '70 I discover among the following members of our class who had the good judgment and foresight to matriculate at Mother Yale and were in attendance at their 30th reunion: **Chapin, E.; Chapin, M.; Ely; Hart, W.; Kalat; Oler.**

My roving New England reporter, God bless his wool pickin' heart, has advised that he attempted to contact **John Sears** in the vault of his Dallas bank only to learn that he was locked up in it, had absconded with the funds, or was on a legitimate vacation. I am not sure which alternative to pursue so I will leave you, Class, to act as jury.

The same reporter further advises that **Roy Bolton** made an extensive business trip to the Orient last spring, now has a permanent office in Lucerne, Switzerland, which enables him to get abroad on "business" two or three times a year, has three girls, two already married and one in the last year of architectural school, but no grandchildren. How could he? He hasn't had time!

Fred Stott, cowardly whelp that he is, finally slunk into his office long enough to tell his secretary to drop me this Purina kibble: **Mel Chapin** of Cambridge, a partner in the Boston law firm of Warner and Stackpole has been elected President of United Community Services of Metropolitan Boston, regional volunteer health and welfare planning council, which simply means you men in the Boston area better zip up your pockets.

Bill Hart, after I discovered him in his ivy-covered kennel in mid-Manhattan, in something between a whine and a growl, informed me that **Schuyler Van Ingen** is seen by him from time to time, in the summertime, on the Cape. Also he had seen or dreamed he saw **Dick Wyman** rather briefly at the Yale reunion because of a son graduating from Andover. At the same time and place he had seen **Jack Kausel** and recently read in the *Yale Alumni Magazine* a letter from **Jack "Ace" Snyder** relative to the May Day activities. Further, Bill, wife Janet, and the "whole tribe" as he expressed it, spent several weeks this summer on a ranch in Big Timber, Montana, where they ran into Tom Church of the Class of '37 who was also there with his family.

It seems that **Hank Wood** who has erected something of a showplace in Vail, Colorado, is somewhat jealous of his personal parking area. A Yale friend and classmate, **Charlie Dickey**, had rented a car and inadvertently parked it in front of Hank's castle. Since the perpetrator of this crime was unknown to my old roommate he left a rather sharp note attached to the front seat advising that he would not again put up with this nonsense and signed "Henry C. Wood." If it weren't so cold out there I think I would try it myself just for the you-know-what of it.

The two most important items to be included in this column and in their proper order are: (1) On August 11th last my daughter, Mrs. Lawton "Collie" Mullin, who was married in March of '69 introduced me for the first time to the wonderful world of grandfatherhood through the presentation of a beautiful little eight-pound four-ounce lady whose registration certificate reads Jennifer Jordan Mullin. (2) **Loring Reed** who with wife Betty, three human grandchildren and one four-legged one, Tessie, have been vacationing recently in Maine, and I have been conniving, and any other present participle you might consider appropriate, relative to some procedure which may loosen your tongues (in addition, although he doesn't presently know it, I am asking Loring to represent me at the Reunion Planning Session in January '71 since Andover winters were the thing that drove me South in the first place) and have come up with the following solution. At some time during the activities contained within the framework of our 35th reunion next June there will be "pearls of great price" for those members of the illiterate Class of 1936 who consistently and continually advise me regarding their activities as well as those of any classmates with whom they are familiar whether they be legitimate or illegitimate. There seems to be some question these days which is which. And for those dogs among you who don't sit up and beg for this bait, I borrow from the immortal bard, "A curse upon your kennels."

George Curtis succumbed on September 9th after a long siege with cancer. He fought it as gallantly as he had the opposing hockey teams at both Andover and Yale but was finally called out in overtime. He leaves his wife, Annie, and three sons standing on the sidelines as he skates to the last Locker Room. Middle son, John, is carrying the torch on the diamond as he pitches for the Boston Red Sox. I am sure Annie would like to hear from George's old school and college friends who are legion. She resides in Smithtown, L. I., New York, and the phone is (516) 265-2596.

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Killdeer Road, Hamden, Conn. 06517

The first order of business is to correct an earlier column. **Nat Cullinan** has written to say that he is not associated with Promotion for Publishers, as I had reported — sorry about that — but rather he is Promotion for Publishers and is looking for help (the hired variety) and business. He went on to say that he has been in New York for a couple of years. "Before that I was down in the Indian Nation with the *Oil and Gas Journal*. Mostly over the years I was with McGraw-Hill. . . . Still have original wife and my kids talk to me. Guess that's a sort of success story today."

While on the subject of publishers, I want to mention that **Lew Wiggin** published this past spring *A Book of Quotations*, which he generously gave us. It is a collection which he started at Yale and kept up for about ten years. It is delightful and, as Lew states in his forward, "is a book to be read, however irregularly, not one to refer to."

I trust that you noticed in the last *Andover Bulletin* the picture of **Dave Jones'** brother, Frank '46, who has been elected Alumni Trustee.

Now for a bit of news gathered from the *Phillipian* of PA sons of classmates: **Charlie Finch's** son, Charles, Jr., won the Faculty Prize at commencement for attaining the highest average in his class his senior year. He and **Dick Tweedy's** son Burr, were both inducted into the Cum Laude Society. **Joe Ford's** John made off with the Cook Prize in Classics. **Flop Follansbee's** Geof took the Schweppe Prize "for an examination on a literary subject." **Wally Chessman** has a writer in Alec, who appears on the masthead of the *Phillipian* as Executive Editor. Lawry Bump, the Arnold Palmer of the **Budge Bump** family, will lead the golf team as captain next year.

From the *Yale Alumni Magazine* I learned that **Bob Adam** was chosen "Man-of-the-Year" in Buffalo. **Bill Liddell** called my attention to the article in the art section of the June 29th *Time* about **Bill Copley**. He is now living in Manhattan, where he paints in a style which *Time* describes as follows: "Neither as disturbing as the Surrealists nor as incisive as some Pop artists, he yet fills a niche in which form and humor are as indispensable to each other as wit and word in a limerick." Bill also collects Surrealists' paintings.

I am afraid I must end this column on a note of great sadness as I report that **Delaney Kiphuth's** daughter, Louise, was killed in an automobile accident in Kansas on August 15th. She graduated from Case Western Reserve in June and was just finishing a vacation trip across the country. A beautiful memorial service was conducted by Bill Coffin '42 in Dwight Chapel at Yale. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Kip, Janet, and their daughter Meg.

1938

Worthington M. Adams, 41 Mountain Rd., Farmington, Conn. 06032

When **Read Murphy** asked me to pinch hit on class notes for the Fall Bulletin, I could think of a multitude of reasons why I was too busy. But upon reflection I knew I was flattered that he had asked me, even though **Inchy Spencer** and **Emory Basford** might shudder at the thought, and I realized that if anyone needed a respite, it was Read, who has handled the task so admirably these many years. Read and Barbara along with children Nancy and Peter have planned what sounds like a marvelous four week trip through Italy, Switzerland, Germany and France. I expect he might rouse up some long lost '38'ers; in any event he'll be back to tell us all about it after Labor Day.

Incidentally, Read has been largely responsible for a new Health Center in Hartford, the first of its kind in the U.S.A., where State, City, and two private health agencies cooperated for the benefit of the people of Hartford — a terrific job.

Fortunately I have had the pleasure of visiting with a number of Andover friends this summer, so reporting can get off on a personal basis. Anne and I were delighted to get an

invitation from Bebe and **Spink Davis** this June to join them on their new 33-foot sloop to watch the start of the Bermuda Race off Newport. The combination of perfect weather and a great sail, the magnificent sight of 149 ocean-racing craft gathered at one spot, and most importantly the easy conversation and warm hospitality made for a memorable weekend. Morale also got a boost when I was able to split sets on the tennis court with Spink, who is still a perpetual dynamo and enviously still at his fighting weight of 1938. A news release announces that Spink has recently been elected a Member of the Corporation of Boston's Museum of Science.

In July I had occasion to make a solo business trip to London and luckily was able to make contact with **Lawrence Viney**. As a number of classmates have learned, Lawrence is great company and most hospitable to friends from across the sea. We had a drink at his Garrick Club, went to the Royal Tournament at Earl's Court, and concluded it all with a fine meal at Braganza's in Soho, where I was pleased to note Lawrence was fondly greeted by the Greek hat check girl.

I undoubtedly see more of **Fred Kent** than anyone else, for we have hideaways in South Londonderry, Vermont that are close by. A man of many pursuits — snow shoeing, bird watching, tree care, apple pruning — Fred's latest endeavors have included bee keeping, where he lost the first round to the bees, and the felling of two large elm trees twenty feet from his house and next to the power lines. I don't know whether he was lucky or good, but I must admit he dropped them right on the money. The fact of the matter is he was showing off for his two-year old granddaughter, Beth.

Read solicited news from a number of you and a good many cards have been received. **Dick Rising** reports he is living in Pittsford, New York and working in Rochester as Associate Director of the Episcopal Board of Theological Education. Dick is enthusiastic about his new undertaking, "fascinating prospects — a lot of traveling anticipated — quick accessibility to our island in the Adirondacks and nearby ski areas — Charlotte will complete a master's at the University of Rochester this fall". **Linc Hanson** writes of "three great summers, (1) working with BIA (Indian School) teachers in Utah, (2) working with teachers of Eskimos and Indians for Alaska Rural School Project — in both cases trying to sensitize teachers to the beauty of the learning process and (3) relaxing in Harthaven on Martha's Vineyard". From **Fred Born** in St. Louis (P.O. Box 8474) we learn that he feels he must be the class bachelor — at least he has retained the status. Any competitors? Fred is a manufacturer's representative in packaging machinery. An interesting note from **Bill Lynch**, "just returned from 4-week trip to Japan where we visited oldest son, Peter, stationed in Otsugi with Naval Recon. Squadron. En route visited son, Steven, finishing at University of California at Davis. Youngest son, Dave (P.A. '68) called by radio patch from Antarctica to announce he has orders to Vietnam. Happy to be back with wife and daughter to resume quiet life in Mississippi." **Burt Johnson** is a Captain in the Medical Corps U.S. Navy. He is presently serving as Senior Medical Officer, NAS

Cecil Field, Florida, Master Jet Base, U.S. Navy. Burt is married with four children, the oldest of whom is sixteen.

Harry Adriance sends in a welcomed word that he is paving the way for the Murphys abroad this summer, "Anything to keep J. Read Murphy from doggerel, be it first or second rate. Looks as though Adriances would be jetting out just a week ahead of the Murphys. We're taking Dave (our youngest) to meet Rocky (our oldest who completed a Vietnam hitch and is now in Germany) in Switzerland where for three weeks or so we'll wander between Schwyz and Birenz in search of the elusive Yodel. Any '38'ers who long to look at slides will be welcome during the fall season.

Our third son, Pete (P.A. summer session '66) starts work on his MBA at Univ. Mass. in September. Our daughter Candy (engagement to very fine fella just made known) is flying with Eastern out of Washington and no doubt shepherded a few well-to-do-Blues to the sunny Caribbean this past winter.

I continue to season gracefully as vice-president of G&C Merriam Company (publishers of Merriam-Webster dictionaries), hearing occasionally from agency-man-in-Boston, **Damon Carter**, who claims to season even more gracefully. Having been at this career for quite a spell, I'm planning ahead for retirement when I expect to play drums with a small group at Preservation Hall."

I wonder how many saw the June 29, 1970 issue of *Time* and caught the Art Section review of **Bill Copley's** show at the David Stuart Gallery in Los Angeles. It's a wonderfully interesting article which gratefully catches us up on Bill's activities. I risk the insufficiency of quoting in part. "At 51, **Bill Copley** is a sophisticated modern whose skittish lines and comic-strip teases have been displayed from Amsterdam to Alberquerque."

His hang-up, he confesses, is humor. "People are shy of humor in painting", he says, "they think it has to be a serious matter. Well, humor is a serious matter. It's the only thing we have between ourselves and pessimism" — "Four years at Andover, four years at Yale, four years in the Army — it all left me looking for something revolutionary."

We also learn that "Today Copley's Surrealist collection ranks as the finest in the U.S., takes up much of his spacious Manhattan apartment, where he lives with his China-born wife, Chuang-Hua, the author of a 1969 novel called *Crossings*."

The Yale Alumni Fund has announced the election of **Walter G. Rafferty** as Chairman for a two-year term. In 1970 the Yale Alumni Fund raised in excess of \$4,600,000, a sum greater than that ever raised by any university alumni fund in the country. All those familiar with Walter's remarkable and dedicated energies as a fund raiser, whether it be for Andover, the Greater Hartford Community Chest or a more particular local interest, know that Yale is in good hands.

I might close on an autobiographical note. We moved to the Hartford area in the Fall of 1969 when I became President of the Smyth Manufacturing Company, a producer of hard cover, edition book-binding equipment. The children are scattered in educational pursuits — Cecil is at home and attends the local Kingswood School; Wig is a Fifth Former at

Kent; Mimi picks up at Boston University this Fall after two years at Briarcliff; and Linn teaches pre-school at the Renbrook School in West Hartford and moonlights in the sculpture department at the new Westledge School in nearby Avon.

1939

Thomas N. Flourney, 47 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10003

Frodo lives! . . . or, "Yes, '39, there is a Class Secretary!" My apologies for having allowed myself the luxury of missing the last couple of deadlines, for various reasons with which I won't bore you. In terms of news, you didn't miss much.

When one's own classmates become so reticent about their own doings, it is heartening to have some of our near-classmates pitch in. One such was Read Murphy, '38, who sent on a clipping from a Hartford paper concerning the award by Trinity College last June of an honorary degree, Doctor of Humane Letters, to **Dr. John Morton Blum**. Read also noted that **Dr. David H. Riege** had succeeded Read as president of the Hartford Tennis Club and was "doing a first-rate job, being an active tennis player on top of having a successful pediatrics practice."

And it was **Bill Macomber** who wrote in about the death of **Bill Townson**, reported in the August Bulletin, recalling they had started at P.A. together in 1936 as fellow Rochesterians, and paying tribute to Bill as "a very popular figure, a good athlete, a good leader, a hard-working student and a good guy" . . . Our thanks to both Read and Bill for their thoughtfulness in sending these items.

You will also have noted **Bo Hinman's** picture in the last Bulletin, with the announcement of his appointment last April as vice-president — administration for the Gillette Company. The release mentions his activity in community affairs in Andover, including PTA, Little League, the community chorus and the Andover Tennis Club.

Another belated note from **Bill Creighton**, who moved in mid 1969 to La Jolla with Wells Fargo Bank.

This fall found **Harry Anderson** as not unexpected in an advisory capacity aboard the International committee boat during the America's Cup challenges. Seems to have caught some undeserved flak from the Paris ball-point contingent — after they emerged from the mist — and now, I understand, has gone back to writing with the old-fashioned fountain-pen (quill?).

I'm sure that you all enjoyed, as I did, the reprint of "Spike" Adriance's remarks to the June Alumni Luncheon, which so well bridged the alleged "gap" between various eras in the School's recent history, not failing to mention A. Montague Fitzpatrick and the late Roger Kiley.

Best to you all for a productive, communicative 1971!

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence St., Gardner, Mass. 01441

The Fall of 1938 brings special memories of **Bill Coles**, **Bill Hart**, **Rollo Fisher**, **Abe Snell** and "**Chicken**" **Kessler**. News of the last mentioned has been hard to come by. I did have a brief hint of the following, but believe the full story will be of interest. This is from Don H. Kessler '13. "The enclosed clipping may be of some interest to you, referring as it does to **Charles S. Kessler**, Phillips Andover Ex '40. Charles, my son, was the seventh Kessler to attend Andover. I graduated in 1913. My father and two uncles and a cousin also attended Andover. C.M. Kessler, Charles' grandfather, attended Penn State where he was instrumental in organizing their first football team on which he played center. He was a member of the Football Hall of Fame, probably more due to his helping to father the first Penn State team, rather than any prowess on his part. I think it is a matter of personal interest to realize that my father and the two uncles who attended Andover were the sons of a penniless German immigrant who arrived in the U.S. in 1849 and who with a brother served his adopted country in the first war. Obviously, they and other Kesslers attending Andover never belonged to what might now be called the 'Establishment' at Andover, but they are evidence of Andover's early democratic climate. Charles and family are spending the summer in England, Wales and Belgium and will return later this month.

Charles S. Kessler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Don H. Kessler, 209 Franklin St., Fayetteville, is the author of a new art book published this month by Harvard University Press. Mr. Kessler is the grandson of the late Charles Kessler, Fayetteville's mayor for 17 years.

"The new book is, **Max Beckmann's** Triptychs, an analysis of nine allegorical works by the late German painter. According to critics, Mr. Kessler 'has sorted out the complex skein of Beckmann's thought and emotional response in an admirable fashion.'

"Mr. Kessler is professor of art history at SUNY at New Paltz. He attended Andover Academy, and is a graduate of the New School for Social Research. He holds masters and Ph.D. degrees from Columbia University and did work under a Fulbright Scholarship at the University of London."

A very lovely picture of a June Bride, courtesy of Ray Snell, announcing that **Pres Bush** has a stunning daughter-in-law. "Wives — Words Would Work Wonders!"

1941

Ernest F. Stockwell, Jr., Dover Road, Dover, Mass. 02030

Now that many of us have survived 25th reunions at colleges, we can more positively and convincingly anticipate a 30th anniversary at P.A. next June 11-13. There were many physical changes around the campus, new faces among the administration and faculty groups, but much of the old seems to live on, despite ambitious efforts on the part of the "now generation" to make substantave changes. It was great to have seen so many familiar faces at the various functions and

equally enjoyable meeting wives and children.

Orrin Wood told me that everything went smoothly at Harvard's 25th. **Otis Erisman** and the brothers' **Fisher** were on deck along with **John Pierce**.

A lively group of PA '41 and also Yale '45 included **Bill Bacon**, **Buck Bradley**, **Bruce Calder** and **Fred Crane**, all of whom look hale, hearty, and well preserved. **Bob Feinberg** and **Arnold Shapiro** sported extra large size uniforms and seemed to have had more than a little trouble following the low calorie diet. *YOU* should talk. (I hear my wife calling in the background — "if I've ever heard the pot calling the kettle black") Others at New Haven included **Bill Howe**, **Dick Gelb**, **Don Green**, **Lungs Heiner**, **George Heard**, **Ben Longenecker**, **Tom McElroy**, **Mac Marshman** (whose class dinner speech a la memoirs was superb) **Bill Moorhead**, **Tom Smith** and **Bob White**.

Well that's it—no specific news from my vacation perch, but a promise for revitalized coverage as the year progresses.

1943

John Fallon, 96 North Road, Chelmsford, Mass. 01824

A recent phone call to **Jack Pidgeon** reveals that he has dropped anchor at Key Largo, where he and his three children (**Sandy**, 11; **Regan**, 7; **Kelly**, 4) swim and scuba dive in the Pidgeon tradition. Jack, you will recall, was our class porpoise, and announces with pride that son **Sandy** is Allegheny Mountain breast stroke champion. Jack has been headmaster of Kiski School in Saltsburg, Pennsylvania, since 1957. By coincidence he had spent the evening before with **Tom Irwin** in light-hearted and well lubricated reminiscence. Tom's boy starts at Kiski in September.

I phoned **Don Scho Burns**, Harris Upham V.P. and pillar of Boston's financial community, for news of classmates. "Nobody talks to me any more," was his reply. "They all think I'm responsible for this Wall Street thing." Don reports having met **Hal Clayton** — "in church, awreddy" — when both were attending a Christmas affair at the Pingree School in Hamilton, Mass. Each has a daughter attending Pingree.

In the same office with Don is **John Hayes**, who, Don reports, has just returned from Europe, where he was (1) promoting business for Harris Upham and (2) buying a new Mercedes. The Mercedes he brought back with him. About the new business, Don said nothing.

Attorney **Meff Runyon** has been elected to the dual offices of Secretary and Treasurer of the Society of The New York Hospital, a voluntary non-profit corporation maintaining, in addition to The New York Hospital, The New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center, a psychiatric facility in White Plains, and, in collaboration with Cornell University, the Cornell University-New York Hospital School of Nursing. For the past two years Meff has been Special Assistant to the Scientific Director of the Children's Cancer Research Center in Boston.

Phoned **Sam Rogers** recently when word reached me that after many years of news-

papering, he had bought or opened or taken over "some school in Boston." It turns out that Sam is running the Columbia School of Broadcasting, an undertaking that obviously agrees with him if his enthusiastic tone is any gauge. Sam still is active musically, plays tennis regularly with **Hart Leavitt**, and has just survived the excruciating ordeal of surrendering his oldest daughter to a new husband.

(This is purely subjective assessment of an experience I anticipate with the dread of a visit to a drunken deranged dentist. Maybe it didn't affect Sam the same way.)

Which, incidentally, reminds me: Has anyone in '43 yet attained the distinguished status of Grandparenthood?

1944

Dwight Rockwell, Jr., 1165 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10029

Well, the box score tallies up to 19 mentions this period. That would seem fine . . . a very good representation except for the fact that some of the information should have been used for the notes you received in August. **Rog Seymour** warned me that the worst sin I could commit was to not use material that had been supplied by one of our mates. I have sinned, am ashamed, and do apologize to you all. It just may happen again, though never intentionally.

Another apology is sought from Allison **Baker**. **Pete** informs me that though, indeed, her name is Mary, as reported in our last notes, neither he nor anyone else knows her by that name. The system is crashing down around our ears.

Why don't you all write and tell me more things that will improve the quality and content of our reporting.

Since the material that we do have goes back to early January or so, we'll report the events chronologically.

3/19/70: Philadelphia, Penna: **Pete Stevens** has "been given increased responsibilities by Bishop DeWitt and am now staff to the Diocesan Council and the Diocesan Convention. I am also responsible for selection of the members of new committees and commissions of the Diocese". Sincerest Congratulations.

Additionally, Pete has taken on some more work. He is Chairman of the Board of the Philadelphia Bach Festival, an annual musical event in Philadelphia.

Pete also pointed out very rightfully that **Peter Roome** has done an excellent job in his first year as our fund raising head. He managed to gather in about \$8,700 from 106 donors. Congratulations to Pete and sincere thanks to all of the 106 contributors.

3/22/70: Paris, France: None other than **Rog Seymour** feels that he "may have set a class record with the arrival of Alice Palmer early on the morning of January 9th, in the process of which we discovered that the French still have a midwife system. This one a stunning young blond. So, if as I recall **Corey Allen** holds the record for first class baby, we're contending for the last, and, since I'm the retiring type, I'll give a prize to anyone who takes the title away."

Isn't that marvelous? **Rog's** address, by the way, is 4 Rue Alphonse, Rue Alphohse,

Pallu, 78 LeVisnet, France.

Knowing that the date to beat is January 9, 1970, you less retiring men have a clear shot at the title. Naturally, it would be only fair to let me have a copy of the letter by which you, whoever you are, claim the offered prize. It will be duly recorded here as soon as decided.

4/17/70: New York: **Jerry O'Brien** and **Fred Adams** two excellent architects and I had lunch at Stouffers . . . so much for the whiz-bang hot spots here in town. We did talk about a great many things all to do with laboratories and police stations. However, I lost the notes. I do remember their mutual interests in urban planning and ecology. They were both positive that a building boom was just around the corner. The timing of it? Neither was too sure of that factor . . . so much for forecasting.

6/2/70: Rochester, Minn.: **Dave Dines** indicates that he has moved to Omaha, Nebraska where he is professor of Medicine in the Department of Pulmonary Disease, University of Nebraska.

"Bette and I are looking forward to this new move, and I think it is a tremendous challenge. I will be full time with the University where I can participate in more teaching, practice my subspecialty of pulmonary disease full time, and hopefully in the future contribute more in pulmonary disease."

"**Phil** and **Emily Kemp** will be moving back to Omaha and we will look forward to seeing more of them."

We all wish you the greatest continued success. **Dave**.

6/5/70: Terrace Park, Ohio: Received a wonderful letter from **Jud Gale** in which he mentions that "Andover is a great place for many people — I have a nephew, **Peter Reynolds**, going there next year. I do have pleasant memories of **Jim Cahill**, **Bob Cushing**, **George Selden**, and **Gene Benardin**, to mention a few." Thanks so much for the note, **Jud**.

7/20/70: Naha, Okinawa: **John Kellett** let us have a change of address card during what must have been a most hectic month for him. John has moved from New York, here to: Esso Standard (Okinawa), CPO Box 525, Naha, Okinawa.

Perhaps, John, now that you're settled out there, you'll let us have some "first impressions" for the notes.

7/21/70: New York: **Rog Strong** "lunched with **Dick Abrons** . . . still thin from playing tennis . . . who reported seeing **Burch Ault** in Washington, Conn., from where their respective children were embarking for a student trip."

Also because of Roger's alertness and help with material we learned that **White Stevens** presided at the presentation ceremonies of the Annual Textile Industry Dinner.

8/21/70: New York, still: **Bob Cushing** has come back to town. We're all very pleased to see him. He's top banana with **Sternburg, Swiskow & Taylor, Inc.**, and very, very enthusiastic about the many assignments in which he's engaged.

Neither date, nor city for this One: **Stanley W. Jones**, "Departed Brussels in early 1969 and shortly thereafter assumed command of Tampa based destroyer, USS Beatty (DD756). In July, 1970, I was relieved and ordered to Morocco where I expect to be posted for two years."

A late Flash from Charlie Smith claims that **Burch Ault** and family have moved to Santa Fe, New Mexico. Burch has become Vice-President of St. Johns College with the responsibility for administrative supervision of the Santa Fe Campus.

I hope we can get a more detailed report from Burch in time for our next notes.

It's a bit early . . . but then . . . I would like to wish you all the very merriest of Christmas Seasons; to pray that I will hear from you all next year; and to thank all of you for having made it through this one.

1945

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Graydon Terrace, Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

After the 25th reunion festivities last June, it appears that most 1945ers have gone into hibernation — (which is just as well, as I belatedly write down what little news I have).

I recently received a letter from **Pete Grosz's** wife Lillian. In it, she enclosed a number of candid snapshots taken at **John** and **Mary Blake's** Sunday picnic after the reunion. Since she also sent along negatives, I'll be happy to send snapshots to anyone who writes me — providing you give me some news about yourselves or other classmates.

John Thorndike did just that by writing me after thoroughly reading our 25th reunion supplement to the 1945 Pot Pourri. He noted the omission of one of our most successful classmates, **Hans Estin**. Among a number of notable accomplishments is the fact that Hans is Chairman of the Board of Boston University. (I'd list more but lost a news clipping **Dave Caulkins** had sent me). Actually, I will plead innocent to even unconsciously omitting Hans from the 25th yearbook, as I do not nor never had a card on Hans. (He must be affiliated with another class.)

Returning once again to the Grosz's, Lillian advised me that the family is moving to West Berlin for at least eighteen months. Pete will be setting up a color photo processing plant for a client. Their new address is 1 Berlin, 37, Waldraststrasse 31. (Take note Charlie Smith and Dick Welch.)

Since I closed with **Reg Collier** in the last Bulletin, I'll do the same now. In addition to being our 26th reunion chairman, Reg was recently appointed to the Andover Alumni Council. Congratulations Gil!

1947

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Avenue, West Hartford, Conn. 06105

Congratulations to two stalwarts of P.A. '47: **Tony Schulte** and **Steve Goodhue**.

As you read in the August Bulletin Tony was elected President of Andover's Alumni Council. It's a fine honor and we know Tony will do a great job.

Steve deserved kudos too. Did you look at that Andover Alumni Fund brochure for 1970? Well, our class again has organized an effort which put our class number 2 among the classes of the 1940's; only 1949 was ahead of us. Besides, our class gave the fourth largest dollar

total, \$11,311, of all non-reunion classes! Some of us who have tried to raise funds for worthy causes realize what immense work it takes to generate better than 11 G's. Hats off to you, Steve, and to the other P.A. '47 who worked — and gave.

We had a golfing afternoon with **Byron Clark**, an outing we'd talked about since our 20th reunion on the Hill. By hits the ball very well and, unlike your Class Secretary, without unreasonable frequency. He's busy representing several manufacturers as well as operating his own machine shop, here in the Hartford area. By and Jeanne plus their three children live in nearby Newington.

A telephone call from **Mike Weiner**: No more family wholesale food business, but into management consulting. Mike told us he saw **Fred Fortmiller** recently who, coincidentally, is also in management consulting and also in the Boston area.

That's all for now, except a date we all have: June, 1972. 25th Reunion at P.A. Only about 500 days away. See you there. Meanwhile, keep writing.

1949

John Spencer, 60 Riverside Drive, New York, N.Y. 10024

As I write, the fall political campaigns are in full swing. Adding their voices to the general cry for voter attention are three of our classmates. The Great Whisper **Peter Dorsey**, is running for (from???) probate court in New Haven, taking time off from his own firm (Flanagan, Dorsey and Flanagan) to do so. **Si Spengler** reports from firsthand knowledge that Peter is an excellent trial lawyer. **Jerve Finney** is seeking reelection as a state senator in Maryland, a position, I am told, which he should recapture with ease. Local politicians say that without the Finney leadership, the important Baltimore area would have been lost to the Nixon forces in the 1960 election. **Hugh Sprague** is a Republican candidate in St. Joseph, Missouri, running in a heavily democratic area. I gather, however, that he really has a good chance of winning. By the time you read this, all three of our colleagues should be in office, but I am sure that contributions will still be gratefully accepted.

Two of our classmates have recently moved into new fields. **Don Sutherland** has left New Court Securities to start his own venture capital firm, while **Gerry Packard** and his wife, Rosa, have just opened an art gallery in Greenwich, Connecticut — an impressive feat since he is still working full-time in the legal department of RCA.

Sam Mulligan is now an officer in the brokerage firm of (**Dick Lombard**, Vitalis, Paganucci and Nelson. He and Susan still live in New Vernon, New Jersey, with their two girls. **Paul Mash**, who recently returned from Brussels, is a neighbor in nearby Morristown. Paul and Nancy added a girl to their family this year.

One of the joys of living in New York is that one gets to hear from one's out-of-town friends when they arrive here. Not long ago, I received a call from **Eddie Ryan** very early one morning. From what I gather, the insurance business is thriving, he is a superb golfer and

anybody who doesn't live in Fort Worth has got very deep problems indeed. I have since unlisted my telephone number.

Alan Purves is Vice-Chairman of the English Department at the University of Illinois and is editing a series of eighteen books on the teaching of English Literature which should transform the field. He, Anita and their two children live in Urbana where they often see **Rod Rhodes** who is teaching there also.

Jack Schafer heads the Chrysler Building branch of Manufacturers Hanover Trust here. Jack reports that **Bill Torrey** visited him in late August with his wife and two children. The Torreys are still in Phoenix and apparently never want to leave.

I hope that you all have the best of holiday seasons and that you will let me know how you are and what you are doing.

1950

J. Kenneth McDonald, 5709 North King's Highway, Alexandria, Virginia 22303

In the last installment you may recall that at the Reunion luncheon on 13th June, **Alex Greene** wrote a \$100,000 check to the Andover Alumni Fund, and modestly signed **Bill King's** name to it. Bill King now writes: "The check that floated to the top of the P.A. Gymnasium during our 20th Reunion has finally come down, and with its return came the following . . ." Enclosed was a copy of a 16th June memorandum from J.M. Kemper to Alumni Secretary Charlie Smith, with the \$100,000 check attached. "The enclosed," the Headmaster wrote, "was brought to me on Sunday night by a local gentleman, perhaps one of the badminton players. He said that he had found it in the Gym, tied to the string of a deflated balloon! . . . Perhaps at least . . . (**Bill King**) . . . ought to know that his check was damaged, that we have destroyed it and hence it won't appear among his cancelled checks at the time of his next bank statement. I leave that to your best judgment . . . J.M.K." Bill has proposed that we attempt to make this \$100,000 check good for our 25th Reunion, as a monument to an outstanding school from an outstanding class. "Then," as he rightly notes, "we could send Alex Greene to the top of the gymnasium." The class of 1949 produced a check for just over \$50,000 as their 25th Reunion gift this year, and I should think that with long range planning, hard work, and run-away inflation, we could double this figure by 1975. Bill suggests that this be a campaign for the "Keep King off the Street and Greene out of Jail Fund", but contributions would naturally be welcome even from those who support neither of these questionable objectives.

Of those who did not make it to the June Reunion we had cards with regrets from **George Clifford** "enroute from Libya to South East Asia", from **Andy Hall** in Spain, and **Phil Schuyler** in the Philippines. From Germany, **Heinrich Strack** wrote, "I do not plan to attend but I'm wishing all the best for the class." A message also arrived that **Steve Joyce** is now living in Cameroon, Africa.

Caleb Woodhouse, back from Denmark, reports that he is now an assistant professor of history at Oakland University, and that he and his wife Martha are now living nearby in Pontiac, Michigan.

Obie Clifford, P.E.A. 1950 and class secretary for Yale 1954, is evidently discriminating against our Yale contingent, since I've found little to crib in his monthly alumni notes. I did discover from his column, however, that the **Mike Palmers**, with a new daughter Marina, have moved back to London, where Mike directs the international investment banking activities of Shearson, Hammill.

Bill & Mary Wright were in Washington D.C. for a few days last winter, for some sort of cattlemen's meeting. The Wrights, including five children aged 8 to 17, live at Mary's River Ranch, Deeth, Nevada, some 53 miles from the nearest town. Bill is still quite fit: last winter he won the Utah giant slalom championship, and the previous summer he and a college athlete set "a new national two-man ten-hour balestacking record." He spends his spare time — when there is no snow — on archeological digs. I have from Bill a *Salt Lake Tribune* clipping entitled "Nevada Ranch Relies on Rider in the Sky", an account of how Bill manages his several thousand acre ranch by flying his own Super Club airplane.

Although not one of the Wright brothers, another member of the P.A. '50 Eagle Squadron is **Frank Lombardi**, who flies his own plane out of Syracuse, N.Y. Frank and his wife Angela arrived in this fashion for the Reunion last June.

It was also announced at the Reunion luncheon in June that **Anthony C. Beilenson** had been elected to the Alumni Council. Tony, who took his B.A. and LL.B. from Harvard, has been a California State Senator since 1967. He has been the author of such legislation as the Therapeutic Abortion Act, stronger pesticide safeguards, opportunity schools for high school dropouts, etc., and is Chairman of the California Senate Committee on Health and Welfare. Tony, a Democrat, was a candidate for the U.S. Senate in 1968.

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Massachusetts 01742

Now that you all have had time to read the "What I Did Last Summer" biographies on reserve in the library, take no more than five minutes to answer the following objective questions. You are on your honor as gentlemen not to look at the answers until you have finished the quiz.

Q. 1: Rog Hinkson has moved his Ob-Gyn practice, family, and toy poodle to Clinton, N.Y. True or False?

Q. 2: Mike Bromberg and **Ted Tyler** whiled away a pleasant afternoon last summer with the Tyler brood at Ted's home. In what religious-sounding town does Ted live?

Q. 3: What young man, named after a classic epic poet, has recently been promoted to the Vice Presidency of Banker's Trust Company in New York City?

Q. 4: Bob Anderson, Secretary of Proctor and Gamble in Canada, and his lovely wife still await Andover visitors to Toronto. How many children do the Andersons have?

Q. 5: The new Economic Officer in the American Embassy in Rabat, Morocco, is **Pierce Bullen**. Pierce and his wife would enjoy



CDR Charles R. Flather '52 assumed command of the fast attack submarine USS TRIGGER (SS564) in May 1970 at Charleston, South Carolina.

seeing and possibly making accommodations for classmates in "one of the most charming and atmospheric places in the Middle East." Name at least two important tourist attractions in Morocco.

Q. 6: Larry Abrahams, clinical director of psychiatry at Taunton State Hospital in Massachusetts took his wife on a month's trip last summer to Saandam, The Netherlands, to visit his wife's mother. In what fantastic New England town were Larry and the former Hanna Den Hartog, married on July 5, 1969?

Q. 7: Commander Charles R. Flather assumed command of the fast attack submarine USS Trigger last May at Charleston, South Carolina, after a three-year tour in the Bureau of Naval Personnel, where he was awarded the Navy Achievement Medal for his work with the Navy Enriched Scientific Education Program, the NROTC Program and the Naval Academy. Charlie was reunited with his wife Sandy and their three children in their new home in Coronado Island, California, after bringing Trigger to its new port in San Diego, having transited the Panama Canal on August 20th. From what Central American leaves are Panama hats made?

Read the following paragraph before answering the remaining questions:

Two corporate executives in the new Xerox headquarters in Stamford, Conn., are **Jack Abercrombie** (Financial Manager in Corporate Budgets) and **Karl Fleischmann** (Corporate Advertising). Jack and his wife moved recently from Rochester, N.Y., to Fairfield, Conn., with their three children — Janet (11), Stephen (9), and Nancy (7), so that Jack now only could work for Xerox but also could seek his MBA at the University of Connecticut. John H. Fenton, the father of Jack's wife, is

Andover's first Director of Information, having been appointed to the part-time post on the first of April, after retiring as the New England bureau chief of *The New York Times*.

Q. 8: What classmate of Karl Fleischmann works for Xerox?

Q. 9: What classmate of Jack Abercrombie works for Xerox?

Q. 10: Name at least one son-in-law of John H. Fenton, Andover's new Director of Information.

ANSWERS TO THE QUIZ:

1. False — The Hinksons own a German Shepherd.

2. St. Albans, Vermont.

3. Homer M. Byington, III.

4. Two — Chris (11) and Mary (8).

5. Fez and Marrakesh (5 percent for each correct answer.)

6. Concord, Massachusetts, of course.

7. From the leaves of the jipijapa.

8. Jack Abercrombie.

9. Karl Fleischmann.

10. Give yourself 10 percent credit for answering "Jack Abercrombie." Give yourself 30 percent credit for any other correct name.

Makeup Examination Question: Write at least one paragraph on the flap of your Andover Alumni Fund envelope, explaining why you have been too busy to study for this quiz.

1953

F. William Kaufmann, III, 12 East 97th St., New York, N.Y. 10029

Once in a lifetime to every Andover Class Secretary comes that one, wonderful time when instead of having to invent a whole lot of news that never happened or create a long ponderous story about some imagined triumph, there is actually a super abundance of news. It's not the kind of thing that you recognize right away. As the deadline for class notes approaches, it looks like any other deadline. And then, things begin to turn. Letters begin to arrive. The telephone starts to ring. Old classmates appear at your door, walking next to you on crowded streets, in newspaper articles and magazine footnotes, and suddenly you realize that *everything* is an Andover Bulletin note. Your doorman, who hasn't spoken to you since last Christmas, turns out to have been in Paul Revere with you. Shadows on the sidewalk materialize into the old familiar faces and the leaves in your teacup spell out the Royal Blue. That's the way it happens. That's the way I've heard it from some of the Legends of the past. The Greats of the old days that heard it, felt it, knew that their time had come. And that's the way it's going to happen to me. Someday. I know it will. They say it always does. But if it never happens. This week will have been the closest thing to it. For instance: On Monday, I got a long, long letter from **John Poppy** the *Look* Magazine Editor who is no longer with *Look*. Now we all know that anyone leaving a large company in this, the most terrible of all possible times, is in trouble. Wolves at the door. Suspended time payments, etc. I quote from John's letter, "Now I am still doing magazine articles, as a freelancer. The great thing is that I can concentrate just on the

articles. No more administration, no more busy work of the sort our everyday far-flung bureau does for the home office, no more showing the flag and keeping up a front for the Organization.

A few weeks ago I was quiet, calm, respectable, altogether the Eminent Journalist representing my eminent journal; now I can turn to being the crazy writer I always wanted to be." Now at this point you start to feel that John is in even more trouble than you first thought. Send him an anonymous check, what the hell, he and Julia and the four kids are really up against the wall. The letter goes on: "Problem is, what to do first: The magazine articles I've already contracted to do? The five books (yes, count 'em, five) that I'd do if I could decide which came first. The TV script writing and associate-producing that's been offered by a station in San Francisco? Consulting for several West Coast magazines that want to figure out how to expand? Maybe editing a new magazine that's almost got itself started near S.F. Seeking out new markets for magazine articles, though I don't see how I can find time for those I already have? Or getting the hillside in front of my house terraced for a vegetable garden, so we can pick peas and squeeze tomatoes while we look down into the tops of the oak and madrone and laurel trees in the canyon below us." Tear up the check. The letter goes on and then tells of: "**John Ratte** is probably back by now, but during the past year we exchanged several letters while he was in India, lecturing on a Fulbright at Bangalore University. Having seen him a couple of times when he visited us for a night or two in San Francisco (that was before we moved to this great little cabin-like house of redwood and plate glass in the Marin County Hills), I know he's as deft and funny and warm a man as ever, but his credentials are getting so heavy I'm glad I am not competing with him in any way. Big historian, delivering vasty, deep and fascinating papers at places like the 31st session of the Indian History Congress at Varanasi and the Indian Congress of American History at Benares Hindu University; good husband and father, evidently, taking his family to such places for a year at a whack; altogether admirable." So much for the news from John . . . On this very same Monday, the phone rang with the news that the author of *Statutory Rape*, one **Denny Hatch**, was at it again, this time with his first novel to be published by Paul S. Ericksson about the time that your Bulletin arrives and to be called *Cedarhurst Alley*. Here is the ultimate in civil disobedience. A story about a homeowner who is irked by jet planes flying overhead and floats a World War II barrage balloon over his house in the main landing pattern of Kennedy Airport. The advance reports say that this is supposed to be one very funny book which is hardly a surprise considering the success of Denny's other works. Understand that Denny is now living underneath a barrage balloon in Port Washington, working on his second novel on the Mafia and Politics . . . But everybody is writing a book and it looks as though a few will be forthcoming from the **Burchards** (Marshall and Sue). Marshall has left Time, Inc. to work on some of his own projects and has just returned to the city from a summer in Spain.

According to Marshall, he, Sue and the family were never better.

A while later I heard from **Josh Mills**. After 17 years! He wrote, "After Harvard and NYU B-School, international banking on the street, consulting in South America and business analysis with Getty, am now living in Forest Hills, forming my own business, and (mostly) chasing around the pad three girls, ages 2, 4 and 30 plus."

Also this week I read in New York Magazine of **Carl Andre's** upcoming show at the Guggenheim — Sept. 28 . . . Also heard that **Art Mol** has moved to Chicago as sales manager for E.F. Hauserman and will now be living in Wheaton, Illinois . . . **O.C. Dean** will be leaving the campus ministry at Valdosta in order to enter graduate school at the University of Georgia and work toward a PhD. in German. As the recipient of a Federal Prospective Teacher Fellowship, O.C. will be heading toward a career in college teaching . . . Spent last night with **Flor Kistct** and **Dan Han-non**. Flor was in N.Y. from Washington where he is attached to the Embassy of The Netherlands. He mentioned that he had seen the **Danovitch's** (Stu and Sylvia) and that he had about one more year to spend in Washington before moving on to his next diplomatic post. He and Lyda are parents again. This time to a baby girl, Heleen Francoise. Dan is still the class's most inscrutable student of the Orient . . . heard a rumor that the Dutch Wolff Orchestra might be playing at the next NY Andover tea dance. Hope this is true.

The **McCorvie's**, Neal and Barbie are busy preparing a presentation of slides from Europe — Summer 1970 . . . The **Snyders** (Gerry and Nan) and busy recovering from my last visit to their farm in upstate N.Y. . . . **J.D.** and **Barbara Ann Watson** are well. The last time I saw them, J.D. was about to go up in a puff of smoke in front of a barbecue pit . . . The **Scranton's** (John and Brenda) just left N.Y. for a few weeks in Portugal. Spent a few minutes in Boston with **Dave Kaplan** whose furniture business still continues to flourish. Had to go all the way to Maine to have supper with **Bob and Penny Stone**. Bob ordered the veal . . . **Randy Heimer**, now a V.P. with Coordinated Communications, looks as good as ever in his big new office, as does **Web Janssen** on his new Pugeot bicycle . . . and, finally our co-agent, **Mike Segal** is back from Europe where he went to rest after giving the party of the year on the occasion of Jeffrey Segal's bar mitzvah; so, while I may not have reached Nirvana, I can tell you all that this week, I felt its presence.

1954

Edward W. Probert, Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. of N.Y., 23 Wall St., New York, N.Y. 10015

News is far too sparse, and I urge you to keep me posted on all newsworthy items or I threaten to use this column as a forum for the discussion of today's sensitive subjects. **Pete Stevens** has perhaps initiated a trend in this direction with the remark he ". . . was surprised to see Andover lagging behind Exeter in moving toward co-education. What hap-

pened?" I understand co-ordinate education with Abbot is proceeding satisfactorily, an arrangement which to me seemingly offers many of the advantages of co-education without some of its drawbacks. I compliment the school on its present course.

Charlie Schwartz is about to enter the private practice of psychiatry in Needham, Massachusetts, and will be affiliated with the Beth Israel Hospital and the Harvard Medical Center. Also, **David Goodman** was elected general partner of Morgan Stanley & Co. last spring. Congratulations!

I wish you all a good Fall, and do not forget some afternoon, after you have put away your son's football to rest your arthritic back, to drop me a line.

1955

Thomas H. Lawrence, III, 1039 1/2 Sweetzer Hollywood, California 90069

Embarrassed? Yes. Drove all the way to the reunion, had a splendid time and was so occupied with trying to get home, I missed my deadline for the August issue.

Highlights of the weekend included a reception and cocktails at the Ted Harrisons, barbecue in Flagstaff Court, and great quantities of refreshment and camaraderie at our Adams Hall headquarters. The Log Cabin was the setting for a fine catered dinner Saturday evening, featuring a spirited discussion of Andover, secondary education, the state of the world and life in general with faculty guests Nancy and Jack Hawes — newly retired from the English Department.

Philbin and Jim Schulz were there from Evanston, Illinois, where they have two sons — three year-old Jim, Jr. and Philip who is one Lt. Comdr. **John Robertson** and his wife Patsy came from Groton, Connecticut, where John is Third Officer on the *Polaris* sub, *US Will Rogers*.

Kathleen and Jon Weisbuch up from Beantown where Jon is teaching at the Boston University Medical School Department of Community Medicine. **Dorothy and Brian Claxton** put in an appearance to remind me that it was a girl this time: Rebecca Marie born last Nov. 29.

John Maxim, an attorney working with the Federal Housing Authority in West Virginia was there, as was **Digme Bell** who has given up his teaching post at Penn State and bought a farm.

The prize for coming the longest distance went to **Chris Kadelbach** who was taking holiday from his candy business in Hanover, Germany. The short distance prize was again garnered by **Beez Morton** and his wife Gail who made it down Salem Street for the festivities. **Beez and Gail** along with **Joanna and Jack Doykos** did an exemplary job co-ordinating the entire affair with one small exception **Jack and Beez** felt however, the success of the reunion was well attested to by the response to their request for a post-reunion assessment to cover a deficit.

Also among those present: **Milt Barlow**, **Le Smith**, **Suzanne** and **Frank Roach**, **Dick Smith**, **Dan Murphy**, **Bob Rogers** and his new bride, the **Ben Cheneys**, the **Don Oasises**

Oases?), Judy and **Bill Whitteley**, **Art Murphy** and his wife Ellen, and last but not least **Ada** and **Pete Coburn**.

Other news from aroundabout: **Tom Alexander** has taken a hiatus from the Autonetics Division of North American-Rockwell to pursue a Ph.D. at the University of California at Irvine. **Mark Gordon** is currently in Charlottesville, Virginia, at the National Radio Astronomy Observatory.

Susan and **Jay Precourt**, recently repatriated, have settled in Denver where **Chris Crosby** and **Kent Rickenbaugh** live, work, hunt, fish, fight pollution and indulge in the perilous sport of broomball. The last medical bulletin reports that the surgery for "Young Kent's" (cf. 1955 Pot Pourri) most recent broomball injury was a complete success.

Lew Sandler and Miss Susan Silverstein were married in New York on April 6, 1969. Lew is practicing law with Blackman & Lefrak. Six days later **Larry Westfall** took a bride, the former Marjorie Lewis of Benton Harbor, Michigan. **Bill Miller** has announced his engagement to Miss Katharine Meister of Willoughby, Ohio.

Maj. **Luis Santaella** is stationed in Germany and is a board-certified pathologist. He and his wife, Suzanne, have two sons, John Victor and Luis Eric. Apparently the Stanford Research Institute is such a big place that **Dave Gould** and **Mac Brown** were both working here for some time before they ran into each other.

Roger Algase is an attorney with the International Division of Bristol-Meyers. **Dave Haartz**, with a shiny new Ph.D., has been elevated to Technical Brand Manager of the Toilet Goods Division of Proctor & Gamble in Cincinnati. Dave and Jan report the birth of a son, D. Bradley Haartz, in October of 1968. All for now . . . Y.

1956

A. Bartlett Giamatti, 9 Tower Parkway, New Haven, Conn. 06511

Mike Moore, currently Program Director for the Great Western United Fund and manufacturer of infant carriers (there must be a better way for me to phrase that) is running for the State Legislature in Colorado as a Democrat from House District 28 (Jefferson County). Since the Peace Corps in 1962-1964, he has been involved in an extraordinary number of civic and municipal activities and projects and has been active in Democratic party politics. One hesitates anymore to call him Biggie . . . no hesitation in wishing him good fortune. **Tony Wolff** has left *Look* as of April to become Conservation Editor of *American Heritage* (Moore can exploit the potential of that juxtaposition) . . . From the Washington Area, as they say, we are told many things: that **James Clunan**, currently assigned to the American Embassy in Bangkok as a Political Officer, has been promoted to Class 5 in the Foreign Service. Jim and Dorothy have two children, John and Anne; that **Pete Herrick** and wife Frances live with their two daughters Cathy and Cheryl near Washington where Tank is employed by the Dept. of Defense (I'm sorry, it just came out that way) and that they would welcome

hearing from anyone in the Washington-Baltimore-Annapolis region; and that **Marsh McCall** is in Baltimore — "A book, with the elongated title of *Ancient Rhetorical Theories of Simile and Comparison* was published by Harvard University Press in January 1970, and in not unrelated action I have been promoted to Associate Professor of Classics at Johns Hopkins Univ." I wish Harvard U.P. would put New Haven's one bookstore on its mailing list. Of course, if McCall would send me a copy I would review it here, right before your eyes, in time for the June, 1975 issue of the *Bulletin*.

You don't get an offer like that every day.

I rarely give news of your Class Secretary because he leads a quiet, uneventful modest life. I am told he has much to be modest about. But all good things come to an end, and the silence concerning your Secretary must be briefly broken. The new address at the top is the result of our move into the Master's House of Ezra Stiles College, where we will be for the coming year, perhaps more. A fascinating job in interesting times (that all seems neutral enough) about which I will communicate with you anon. I hope no one planning to be in New Haven will hesitate to come by. I trust I need not say how welcome you will be. Be well and write if you get work, or elected.

1957

Gaylord Johnson, Jr., 10106 Holly Springs, Houston, Texas 77042

I guess no news is good news, since most news has not been coming from me. A simple reason is that little has been received from our faithful this spring and summer. However, those who have written have had plenty to say.

Steve Trivers dropped a note in July to say that his wife, Irene, gave birth to a 6½ pound girl, Andrea Valatka Trivers, last June 24. Steve mentioned that Andrea was their first and came in the middle of househunting. Steve is now in his sixth year with the Susquehanna Broadcasting Company and has been commuting to New York regularly from York, Pa., trying to get an FM station off the ground . . .

A few days ago your reporter had a most pleasant surprise; I heard from one of our lost faithfuls, and understandably so. Since graduation from Yale **Peter Sprague** has probably been one of the busiest people in our class. He has been to graduate school in economics at Columbia and spent some time in Russia before starting an illustrious career with the National Semiconductor Corporation, of which he is the Chairman of the Board. As if this isn't enough, Pete is now running for congress in the 17th district of Manhattan, John Lindsay's old stomping ground. Let's give Pete all the help possible, especially those of us in the New York City area . . . **Dick Lee** sent me a note just before the deadline to say that he has now been transferred to "Mother Bell's" home office in New York City to develop and implement a new cost analysis and measurement plan for the Bell System's Comptrollers Operation. I'm sure that this promotion will make one of our class' few remaining bachelors a bigger catch . . .

Some of you may have read the August edition of the *Bulletin* and noted that yours truly had been selected to serve P.A. on one of the committees. Where I realize that a tre-

mendous error has been made, I will be coming to the Boston area twice a year for these meetings, once in October and once in March, I believe. Since it is too late for October, perhaps we can plan a little affair involving libation the next trip for those who are interested. If so, drop me a line; I'd like to hear from you. Regards, GEE

1958

Paul L. Kelly, 2000 Southwest Tower, Houston, Texas 77002

At long last a letter from **Paul Fine** whom we have not heard from or about since he joined the Peace Corps and went to Africa. Paul graduated a V.M.D. last spring from the University of Pennsylvania School of Veterinary Medicine. This was followed by a summer studying epidemiology at the University of Washington. Now he is on a Thorran Fellowship at the University of London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine. His long range plans are to return to Africa/Asia to test his academic muscles against the challenges of reality. Paul reports that his free time over the past years has been spent largely in movement activities — "frustrating, but cathartic."

Dan Rowland was married on May 30, 1970 to Wendy Bolton, an alumna of Abbot and Connecticut College, in a ceremony held in an 11-acre field at the foot of Mount Frye near Montville, Maine where the couple has purchased a summer home. Dan is a doctoral student in Russian history at Yale.

If original weddings are in vogue now, one will have to go a long way to surpass **George Smith's** held in Aberdeen, Maryland last June 10. It was described in a story in *The New York Times* captioned "Novelty Reigns at Bridal in Maryland" as follows: "Miss Janie Elizabeth Horan and George Pearson Smith were married twice today. The first time was in a civil ceremony at the nearby Bel Air courthouse. The second time was in a ceremony at the home of the bridegroom's parents on Paradise Road here, where the couple exchanged limericks instead of vows. Besides the limericks — the couple had composed them the day before — the ceremony included dramatic readings from weddings of literature (The Taming of the Shrew, Our Town). The music was a taped medley put together by the bride, and it included Julian Bream concerts for lutes, English harpischord music, the Rolling Stones, Benny Goodman and the Mickey Mouse Birthday Song. Afterward, the couple joined their 80 guests for a competitive buffet reception of games, including Pop the Balloon, Pin the Tail on the Donkey and Spin the Bottle. The guests . . . had been asked to dress outrageously — a request that produced a variety of costumes from Elizabethan outfits to dungarees. The unusual ceremony grew out of a suggestion by the bearded, bespectacled bridegroom that the guests be asked to make a donation to either the American Friends' Service Committee or the Save the Children Federation, instead of sending wedding presents. But the arrangements were made by the slight, blonde bride while her fiancé was busy as a research fellow at the genetics department of the University of

Wisconsin. Mrs. Smith, who has been to several traditional weddings, which she found 'terribly boring,' set out to design a wedding celebration that would be 'fun and memorable.' She made her own multicolored gypsy wedding dress and decorated the three-tiered wedding cake with miniature figures of Superman, Mickey Mouse, frogs, dinosaurs, spacemen and American flags. The cake itself was imbedded with cryptic messages, such as 'Go to Jail, Do Not Pass Go, Do Not Collect \$200.' The couple met two years ago when she was working in Boston and he was studying for his Ph.D. at Harvard. When her cat, Thucydides, climbed a tree in the Fenway, Mr. Smith happened by and helped her retrieve it. Thucydides now makes his home with the bride's parents. . . . After a camping trip to visit the bride's sister in California, the couple will make their home in Madison, Wisconsin."

1959

Ralph N. Johanson, Jr., 305 East 88th St., New York, 10028

A recent news release put out by the University of Colorado Medical Center in Denver announced the appointment of **Al Bussey** to the post of Assistant Director of Development for Medical Giving. The release also noted that Al graduated from the University of Colorado in 1965, and from 1966 to the date of his new appointment was associated with the fundraising activities of the University of Pennsylvania, serving first as a project director in its \$93-million capital campaign and later as director of medical annual giving for its School of Medicine, Division of Graduate Medicine and the two university hospitals. **Dave Stone** has joined Sylvania's Distribution Service Division



Alan E. Bussey '59 has been named assistant director of development for medical giving, at the University of Colorado Medical Center.

as Manager-Industrial Engineering. I ran into **Tom Poole** recently on a lunchtime-crowded, lower Manhattan street. Tom is about to begin his final semester at the New York University Law School, and was working during the summer for the Legal Services Division of the Office of Economic Opportunity. A belated Alumni Fund envelope flap penned by **George Nilson** discloses that he is still practicing law in Baltimore with the firm of Piper & Marbury and continues to work on matters relating to the new city of Columbia. George's wife, Liz, has temporarily retired from her law practice due to the arrival on January 29, 1970 of their first child — Scott Logan. George also reports that **Whit Smyth** is now living in Baltimore, where he is in charge of public relations for Johns Hopkins Children's Hospital. Whit and his wife have 3 children. Finally, a recent Yale Alumni Magazine note states that "Paul [Jerry?] **Bremer** was recently promoted to Class 5 in the Foreign Service. Paul and his wife, the former Frances M. Winfield, are now assigned to the American Embassy in Blantyre Malawi." I am scribbling these notes in haste and don't have any yearbooks to refer to, but I'm pretty sure that the aforementioned Bremer is our Jerry. I am much less confident as to the whereabouts of Blantyre Malawi.

1960

Laurence J. Gillis, 7 Howe Road, Nahant, Mass. 01908

Greeting, gentle folk: **Marty Quinn's** final column was left out of the last issue, due to administrative inadvertence ("administrative inadvertence" being one of those neat excusatory, non-accusatory phrases I've learned as an incipient bureaucrat). His column was to have read as follows:

In my last column for the *Bulletin* before **Larry Gillis** takes over as your new Class Secretary I want to thank those of you who have written about yourselves to me or to P.A. over the last five years. My columns have mentioned about 120 people, which is 45% of the Class. I apologize for missing a few installments along the way, but your nasty remarks passed on to me by the Alumni Office always straightened me out. Finally, I am sorry that my Navy job in Scotland kept me from our Reunion.

I wish this column did not have to include the sad news of **Bob Novick's** death in Boston on New Year's Day of this year. Bob had graduated from Brown and Harvard Law School and at the time of his death was working for the Massachusetts Defenders Committee. On behalf of our Class I extend our deep sympathy to Bob's wife, Susan, and his parents.

This is wedding season again, and I have these four items in that category. **Ed Woll**, who is working for General Electric and attending Georgetown Law School, will marry Ann Williams of Boston this summer. My faithful correspondent, **Jeremy Wood**, who works for P.A.'s own architects, The Architects Collaborative, will marry Miss Robin Rosefsky in June. **Tony Lee** was married on January 3 to Margie Price in Weston, Mass. Tony's best man was **Ben Koehler**, who was married

himself on January 17 to Mary Jo Van Arsdal with the clerical assistance of Rev. **Bill I bocq**.

Bill Sherman is married with two children and is in the middle of a four year MBA program at Berkeley. **Clive Enos** continues studies at the University of Wisconsin where will add a Ph.D. to his M.A. from American University in Beirut. **Eric Petraske** received his Ph.D. in high energy physics from the University of Minnesota last year and has joined the staff of the Stanford Linear Accelerator. In the same general field, **Chris McK** is finishing his thesis and working at the Lawrence Radiation Laboratory in Livermore, California. **Howie Hile** and **Charlie Bradfo** are at Wharton School of Business.

Bob Russ is combining duty at the Pentagon with graduate work in international relations at George Washington University. **Jon Ronick** is Medical Officer at the U.S. Public Health Service Hospital on St. Paul Island, Alaska. Also in medicine, but closer to home, **John Bissell**, who interned at Children's Hospital, Boston, and will be at the National Institute of Health for the next two years.

Ty Dann, who expects his first child August, has returned to his pre-war job Marine-Midland Bank, Poughkeepsie and studying for an MBA at NYU. **Dave Slosber** announces the birth of his first son. Few classmates, however, can match the prolific **Dave Dumas** whose third child was born in November. Dave works with Steve Easton at Title Guarantee Co. of R.I. in Providence. **Chi Cutcliffe**, another Rhode Islander, has been made a partner in the law firm of Swarthmore and Jenckes.

Roger Sullivan graduated from Harvard Business School last June and works for First National City Bank in New York. Another recent Harvard graduate is **Randy Ross** who has the interesting job of Assistant to the President of Revlon. **Jim Candler** has just left Michigan Law School for a job with a Detroit firm. **Ted Martin** is married and practices law in New Orleans. **Howard Hardy**, who lives in Wethersfield, Connecticut, with his wife and two-year old daughter, continues to work under the Traveler umbrella. **Fritz Mock** is with the Department of City Planning in San Francisco, a city that right now can use all the help it can get.

Some years ago I wrote a column for the *Bulletin* about the dozen or more classmates in the Peace Corps. I am glad to report as my final item that **Whit Foster** is with the Peace Corps still, living in Accra, Ghana, with his wife and six-month old son.

I will leave some room for Larry to report on our reunion. Good luck to you all and I will see many of you at our next reunion.

Your new Class Gossip would like to report that **Ed Abbott** et ux and their two daughters are living in Hartsdale, New York while **Eric** professes chemistry at Hunter. We are informed that **Eric Petraske** is one of six Americans attending the International School of Physics (Ettore Majorana) at Erice, Sicily. After Harvard, Eric received his doctorate from the University of Minnesota. He is a member of the staff at Stanford University's research department.

Dave Dumas writes that **Steve Easton** is leaving Title Guarantee in Providence, R.I., to

and Albany Law School this Fall. Welcome to the brotherhood, Steve. **John Archibald** is reportedly with the USIS, with the US Embassy in Dakar, Senegal.

In response to a brief comment by me in the most recent column, **Michael Scharf** writes that he merely *attempts* to make money. As president of Industrial Services Corporation and of the Belgravia Property Corporation in NYC, he seems to be attempting pretty well. He is also guru of the Manhattan Girls Club, which concerns itself with disadvantaged girls from the lower East Side, and is on the Board of the Theater of the Forgotten, which operates within the New York City prison system. These latter two activities manage to temper my capitalistic bent, which is decidedly 19th century," he writes.

Your friendly Class Secretary will finish his third year at Boston University Law School in January, having spent a pleasant and relevant summer prosecuting the errant in Dedham District Court, and clerking for a law firm in Boston.

All those ugly ducklings you were graduated with ten years ago would like to know what you've been up to since then. You have shed your feathers, presumably, and become beautiful. Please advise.

1961

Langdon G. Wright, 113 Cook St., Ithaca, N.Y. 14850

September. The leaves of notes from Alumni Fund envelopes dwindle down to a precious few.

The only classmate with whom I have had personal contact is **Dave Smith**, who has resigned his teaching position at the Prairie School in Racine after three years. Red is planning to go to Europe for a year to consider how his life is spent. I also have notices of three marriages: **Bill Hanners** to Elizabeth Gaylord on May 22, 1969 (this is a Bulletin?); **Dave Kellogg** to Jane Birchard on May 30, 1970; and **Ned "No-Cal" Cabot** to Mary Goodwin on June 7, 1970. Ned's nuptials were featured in a snide article in the *New York Times* of June 8; but what do you want, good grammar or bad taste? Dave Kellogg is by now a graduate of Tulane University and the Harvard Business School, and — Ralph Nadar permitting — is working in the First National City Bank in New York.

Other news, alphabetically: **Ace Adriance** reports for the second straight year that he is serving as Director of Studies and head of the Upper School at Durham Academy while working for a Ph.D. in Sociology at the University of North Carolina. **Jim Barker** reports a happy separation from the Navy in November 1968 and his entrance into the Harvard Business School in September of the following year. **Jim Barnes** is working as the Training Director for the Alcoa plant in Davenport, Iowa. **Duncan Bremer**, in addition to getting married (see story in earlier *Bulletin*), has received his Master's in Architecture from Yale, has completed his first house commission, and is working for Marcel Breuer in New York. **Hugh Carson** is searching for the other animals to lend stability to his life with wife, two sons, and

Continental Can Company which has seen three moves in 2 years. He is now living "upwind". Pittsburgh's loss is Hugh's gain. **Cary Cook** is another graduate of the Harvard Business School. He is now working as an institutional salesman (whatever that is) for Mitchell, Hutchins, & Co. on Wall Street.

Notes on Phillippians from **Al Durfee** to **Dave Verrill** coming up in subsequent issues, but first, this important announcement.

The week-end of June 11-13 has been picked for our tenth (My God!) reunion. Charlie Smith, the Alumni Director, has informed me that "Andover assumes" I will serve as Reunion Secretary unless I designate someone else. Well, unless I hear from a volunteer, the last person to write to me will be so designated. So all of you get out pencil and paper and write a thousand-word essay on "What I Have Done Since '61."

1962

Richard H. Barry, 107 N. Rivercrest Drive, Fort Worth, Texas 76107

It's rare, I can assure you, and even more welcome to receive a really newsy letter from you guys. But the one I've got here from **George Andrews** almost has more information about what you've been up to than the packet of Alumni Fund envelope stubs that comes periodically. (Speaking of the Alumni Fund, George said that the preliminary figures indicated that once again we were probably going to lead Group VIII in both donors and dollars. The final figures should have been available since mid-summer, and I may be the only one in the class who doesn't have them yet. Anyway, it looks as if once again we all deserve a self-congratulatory pat on the back and George deserves our appreciation for a difficult job well done.) **Jay Wescott** was married to Suzanne Laporte in Boston last June, about a year after his graduation from Harvard Law School. He is practicing law in Boston with Hale and Dorr, and has passed the Massachusetts bar exam. In his review course for the exam were **Charlie Beard** and **Bill Vincent**. **Rick Beinecke** is at U. Va. law school where he has "a rather nice place in the country." "The country squire!" snorts George. Well, it's got to be better than the Marine Corps. **Dud Snyder** entered the Air Force last fall in their navigator program. I received a Christmas card from him just before he was sent out to California last January. I hoped we could get together before Susan and I packed up for Fort Worth but we crossed paths. This next one is only about two years late: **Jim** and **Candy Riley** greeted James IV on November 4, 1968, making them a family of four including their four-year old daughter Nina. Jim is an account executive for Foote, Cone & Belding where he handles advertising for the Frito-Lay division of Pepsi Co. Still living in Greenwich, and so are the **Geoff Cullens** where Geoff is teaching at the Brunswick School, his alma mater. **Jerry Keller** is serving on the USS *Ray*, which he calls the "mobile home supremus." **Mo Zukerman** graduated from the Harvard Business School and spent the summer in between years doing economic consulting for the newly-formed Andean Common Market. During a brief visit to

El Salvador he had a chance to see **Chico deSola**. After graduation he was last heard from in London, looking for an opportunity to do economic consulting and to work toward a higher degree in economics at the same time. In the meantime, he had managed to catch a little skiing time in the Alps. **Bill Chickering** finished Yale last summer and has been devoting most of his time to free-lance writing, an avocation which has increasingly become a profession since his return to college from Vietnam and the McCarthy campaign. He has considered returning to Indo-China for a current piece on the situation there. I noted in a recent issue of the Yale Alumni Magazine that Chick served as chief marshal during the Panther-Mayday rallies at Yale last spring. The reporter, a moderate-activist generally supportive of the action, described Chick as one of the "serious and sensitive leaders" who helped make the demonstrations and community debates "a time when philosophy and action came together in a rich educational experience." Not being an eye witness and having been subjected to many conflicting accounts of and opinions about the events, I pass this along for informational purposes only. Knowing Chick, though, I'm prepared to give him a disproportionate share of the credit for whatever good came of the activities. **Pete Richardson** spent last summer in San Francisco (wish I had known sooner) with the Department of City Planning and this spring completed work on his M.C.P. at Penn. He recently acquired a farm in Vermont, along with five others, for skiing. **Brent Mohr** was due to return from Vietnam the first of last May (and I presume he did) where he had a "relatively secure job in an operations center." George and Lil saw **Mike Moonves** last winter; says he is enjoying his work at Governor Dummer and expects to be back this year. They also saw **Tone Grant**, who is now in the Marines. Tone was best man in his sister's wedding to Bob Riordan, a Yale classmate. George has also had letters from **John Vogel** and **Dean Lucas**, which he much appreciated but says were a little shy on news. Which George's definitely wasn't. For most of the above, he really ought to have the byline. Many thanks, George. And congratulations on that baby that I know must have arrived by now. That's number two for the Andrews.

Emerson Wickwire was married last May 22 to Barbara Nancy Schmidt in Pittsburgh; don't know what Emerson is doing otherwise. **Dick Pearsall** is married to the former Carol Gimbel. They are living in Philadelphia, where Dick is continuing his education after graduating from Yale and serving three years active duty with the Navy. **Larry Ehrhart** has been promoted to Director of Individual Product Development (that has an Orwellian ring to it) for New England Life in Boston. He has completed 8 actuarial exams. Larry and Melanie attended the wedding of **Skip Eames** and the former Gayle Ann Hitchmoth, as did **Lee** and **Debbie Allen**. Skip received an M.S. in Industrial Administration from Union College the summer before last. **Al Blum**, still single, graduated from Emory University, where he has recently returned as Development Assistant after serving as Area Staff Director for the Georgia division of the American Cancer Society. **Peter Shubs** married the former

Sandra Fischler a year ago June. He is presently in the Ph.D. program in political science at Penn. He is also president of *Probe*, a social science and educational research corporation. **Jon Sox** is practicing law in Austin after graduating from Texas Law School and passing the state bar exam. **Dave Smith** is working at the Hawaii Curriculum Center, teaching English at the University Laboratory School. He saw **Chris Armstrong** while Chris was still stationed at Pearl Harbor. Chris is now a law student at Columbia. By now **John** and **Pat Mayo** should have their first child and John should be in architecture school after a stay in Saudi Arabia with the Army Corps of Engineers. **Jim Hawkanson** is back from Danang; he is currently procurement officer at the Defense Fuel Supply Center at Alexandria, Va. with his wife of about one year, the former Jane Heath of Albany, Ga. **Doug Wales**, stationed on the Coast Guard cutter *Cook Inlet*, was able to make a quick trip to the wedding of **Hobey Birmingham** and Carolyn Burwell last October in Columbia, Ohio. While the memory of Andover's contributions to each of our lives may be fading, for **Chris Nelson** it remains vivid and warm. Chris says that knee injuries dating back to his days at the Hill have resulted in 1-Y draft classification and allowed him to pursue his master's work at McGill in political philosophy and revolutionary violence, this after "nine months of honest work for United Press International proved nearly fatal." **Randy Fleming**, just out of the Navy after three years with Underwater Demolition Team 22, is looking around for a graduate business school and maybe a job in the meantime. Another Navy "grad," **Pete Vermeil**, is back home in Peoria, Ill., where he is working for Keystone Steel and Wire Co. and has founded a bachelors' group called the Ribald Classics. Two years ago (this is another up-to-the-minute flash) **Jim Pfaff** married the former Carol Crutchfield and more recently has graduated from the Wake Forest Law School. **Bill McKee** is teaching law at U. Va. and says **Jeff Mandell** is teaching insurance at Fla. **Alan Reiter** has returned from Thailand and is a pilot training instructor at Vance AFB, Enid, Okla. Before coming home he had a chance to travel to India, Nepal, Japan, and Korea. He planned to marry Susan Chase of Limerick, Me. last May. In Korat, Thailand he ran into **Steve Kaufman**. The Kaufmans are expecting their first child shortly. **Andy Levy** is currently practicing law in Washington, D.C. with the firm of Arent, Fox, Kintner, Plotkin, and Kahn. After the bar exam he took some time off to travel to Europe and California before beginning work. **Russ Donaldson** is in his fourth year of four with the Navy, last seen heading for a six-month Mediterranean cruise on the USS *Suribachi* and leaving a new bride in Jacksonville, Fla. **Alex Malozemoff** married the former Diana Villegas and is completing his Ph.D. in materials science at Stanford. **Dick Meyer** is a financial analyst with Esso Research and Engineering Company now, and **Henry Binford** is tutor in history in Harvard's Winthrop House, with his general exams behind him. By now **By Bishop** has probably completed Army flight school (helicopters), and has wings, and is stationed wherever the Army believes he can be most useful. I honestly hope I haven't guessed where that is. Finally,

there's a note here from **Steve Frishman's** wife, who says that Steve has his master's in geology and is working toward his Ph.D. with a specialty in marine science. I must admit that his research work has some he's-got-it-made overtones to it; he is collecting field samples in south Texas, Florida, Bermuda, and Jamaica and in his spare time is breeding Irish water spaniels.

1963

John R. Raben, Jr., 888 Eighth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10019

I'll open this column with a note that should have been in the last issue. I saw **Steve Atkinson** frequently last spring. Steve works for Little, Brown & Co., a Boston publishing house, and has been active in his efforts to inject life into a somewhat tradition bound organization. The forces of inertia are considerable there, however, as he told me on several occasions.

Cooper Wood has been promoted to full lieutenant, and is stationed with the Navy in Japan. His address is USNSGA Box 6947, APO San Francisco, Calif. 96502.

I recently received a letter from **Joe Rice**. Joe taught school for a year, then in August '69 entered Reserve Officers Training School at Lakeland AFB in San Antonio. Recognizing a gourmet when they see one, the powers that be at Clinton County AFB, Ohio have placed their mess hall in Joe's capable hands for the foreseeable future (or more accurately one weekend a month thereof). Joe also entered Kentucky Law School this September. His address there is 3525 Bates Creek Road, Apartment 33, Lexington, Ky. I was very sad to learn from Joe of his father's sudden death in March, 1969. As anyone who knew him can attest, Joe's father was a gentleman in the finest traditions of Kentucky. The loss to his family is a great one.

On a much happier note, I am pleased to announce the news that **Lou Lower** will be married September 26 to Miss Adrienne Borger, a 1968 graduate of Smith. They'll live in Miami afterwards. **Terry Rogers**, **John Born**, and I will be ushers; Lou's brother John, PA '66, will be the best man.

Something to make every one feel a little bit older: "Spike" Adriance who was always such a good friend to us while we were at Andover retired this spring after more than 30 years of service to the school. We all owe him an unpayable debt.

Please note my new address when you write me, which should be as soon as possible.

1965

Richard Boydston, 9½ West Fourth Avenue, Emporia, Kansas 66801

We had an amazingly successful reunion; 40 classmates, 9 wives, 5 girlfriends, 3 children, and one brother (**Jeff Melamed**). A new school record. We were just as spontaneous as I had hopes . . . So much so we could never

account for more than a few people. As best I can determine the following people attended: **Geoff Perry** (who drove from Florida on his way to Mexico), Amherst administrator **John** and **Linda Phillips**, PA teaching fellow **Jim Grew, Jr.** (supplier of a huge salad for Saturday's dinner on the Vista), Harvard lawyer **Lowell Turnbull**, **Jack** and **Carolyn Griffin** and daughter **Jennifer**, **Jay Bond** (the distance winner who flew from Texas and drove back with pedagogue Perry), Marine lieutenant **Jeff Thompson**, **Lloyd Wells** (who tied one on Friday nite), **Mark** and **Martha Moore**, **Darrel Salk** (who provided Saturday films on DDT and the role of untreated sewage in water pollution), **Dan Turbeville** and girl friend **Perry**, **Rick Pieters** and fiancée **Pam**, **Charlie Sheldon**, **Peter** and **Susan Constantineau** (who are preparing a move to a Canadian farm), **Peter Gangsey**, *Sports Illustrated's* **Doug Pirnie** escorting glamorous **Candice**, **Craig** and **Jan Scanlan** (on a transcontinental holiday), hairy **Slex Preston**, **Bill Chamberlain**, staff photoman of the Wolfeboro, New Hampshire weekly **Rog Murray**, **Pete Gallaudet**, Mr. and Mrs. **Hugh Cuthbertson**, **Allen Yu**, **Peter Dennehy**, **Jim Munro**, **Todd** and **Sarah Everett** with son **Caleb** and golden retriever **Dulcinea**, **Tom** and **Bonnie Graham** and son **Ian** (in between reserve unit duty days) **Rick Platt**, **Mark Melamed** et frere, **Gene Indjic** (who gave a magnificent concert Friday nite during which I passed out), super-well dressed **Howie Austin**, **Dick Porst**, **Cartoonist Jeff MacNelly** **Jack MacLean**, **John Levine** in the company of his Navy commission bearing girl **Sharon**, Yale grad **Dan Warren**, dapper **Paul Henry**, SDS HQs-man **Kit Meade** and enradicalized girl friend **Clara**, **Howie** and **Marsha Stanback** up from Carolina, and Yaleman **Tim Bannon**.

FINIS . . . stickball . . . beautiful weather . . . after the group picture I tried to make a speech and was shouted down with deafening apathy. The subject was a funds surplus (\$70) which has been deposited in an Andover bank. Incidentally, several members wanted to hold a reunion at the school every year. . .

Correspondent Bump also filed in a later report that **Tom Garner** is home from Nam and that **Jamie Kilbreth** has been incarcerated after a take-over of a Harvard bldg. this Spring. Unable to attend the June frolic were: **Peter Andrews** busy matriculating from U.Va.'s school of architecture, **Randy Brone** at Oberlin College, **Stu MacLean** in Brazil with the Peace Corps and his March bride the former **Rose Boswell** of Cincinnati. **Bob Wilbur** on a Navy cruise and also absent from his bride **Tala**, **Danny Samuels** on a preceptorship program in Paris, **Don Shepard** teaching at University College in Nairobi, **Steve Finch** stationed with the USN in San Diego, **Nick Marble** in between Ft. Something, OCS, and Ft. Somethingelse, **Steve Allen** our man in Nepal, and reserve summer camper **Steve Seeche**.

Marriage news: Airman **Alex Sanger** and Lia-Margaret Stevenson were wed in Princeton, N.J. in June as was Ensign **Gerry Cameron** and Wendy Mairs. That month in Newton, Mass. Ensign **Chris Hallet** and Pamela Doherty, and in Oxford, England Scholar **Dave Roe** married Robin Gilleland. Past nuptials included those of **Bob** and **Suzanna**

young, and **Chuck and Sharon Vinick**. **Tommy and Jane Vaughan** announce the birth of Thomas III.

Walt Pierson is home from Vietnam and living in Newport News with wife Debbie where he will teach at the Army Transport School until he musters out in late '71. John Jameson is a Ft. Bragg trained Green Beret. I received a terse note from Iowa's **Bill Lambertson** who signs the Reverend. Sorry about the delay in reunion reporting; I missed both deadline and bacchanal.

1966

James Kunen, 610 W. 110th St., No. 7B, New York, N.Y. 10025

In the best tradition of charismatic leaders, I must place the blame for our failure to reach our news column-inch goal squarely on my own shoulders. I am beginning to suspect that I have for some time now been mislaying alumni letters amongst piles of — dare I say it? — fan mail. I will resign if the people wish it. In the meantime, here's what I have of the news.

Mark St. John was married in June to Hester Dall of Skidmore College. **Jamie Wyper** served as best man. Having graduated from Princeton, Mark is now a teaching fellow in physics at the institution which sponsors this publication.

Pamela Mann Dearborn of Darien and the Northfield School and Briarcliff College is now Mrs. **Charles Robert Hogen** — has been since June 13, 1970. **Dave Ludden** was best man, and **Geoff Davis** and **Steve Miller** served as ushers. The Hogens now live in Buffalo, N.Y.

Amos Galpin was married in August to Carol Johnson of Old Lyme, Connecticut, and the University of Denver. Amos is a senior at Berkeley.

And more:

John Cotton, **Jim Ross**, and **Peter Brand** all must be married by now, and Geoff Stein definitely is. The Steins, I know, are now living in Philadelphia.

Marty Geiger is engaged to be married next June to Miss Carin Edel of New York City. He also tells me that he is now in N.Y.U. Law School and the National Guard. He joined the latter after pulling an 88 in Hershey's Follies.

I, personally, fill the 119th slot in the Order of Call, and would have been gone long ago were it not for the various privileges associated with white skin and green paper. I have a C.O. application in, as does, I would venture to guess, Hoyt Hilsman, as I ran across him in a draft lawyer's office. Thanks to the dynamic pace of our existences we were not able to talk.

Jon Pierpont wrote some time ago that he was the recipient of the highest honor the Army can bestow, a 1-Y. He spent the spring and summer of 1969 in the Colorado Rockies with his girl friend "looking for little orange mushrooms." He spent the summer of 1970, armed with a degree in anthropology from what we used to call "The 'Vard," making a film about Navajos in New Mexico. I'm pretty sure he has since said that anthropologists should leave the Indians alone. On the other hand, I may have dreamed that. In the letter at

hand he ascribes to **Mike Tompkins**, the pursuiter of beer brewing, traveling, and writing. Pierpont also writes, about a trip into Canada, "We were astounded at the sheer weight lifted from our shoulders merely upon crossing a non-existent line."

Bill Haviland, who is now in Niger (as opposed to Nigeria) teaching with the Peace Corps, spent the summer training in Quebec. When I visited him he described Canada thus: "It's the land of beauty, The Great Land of Peace. Only one trouble with it. It's rinky-dink."

"I am now a proud graduate of Princeton," writes **Bill Newhall**. "Among my pastimes were singer in and business manager of the Tigertones, president of Cap and Gown, Sunday school teacher, place-kicker on the varsity football team until I quit after the first game, etc." He has been accepted at Wharton but has decided instead to spend at least a year in Norway and Paris. He describes himself with a quote: "Upon rising I scan the obituary columns and if I find no mention of my name, I carry on as usual." he closes, "If the FBI or CIA are reading this, oink."

Casey and Hintman are living together and with others in Boston, both marginally employed. **Short** is working on the Provincetown *Advocate*, a very much above ground weekly. **Flip Morgan** is working for U.S. Steel in Baltimore. **Dennis Jonnes** is at Brown graduate school.

I remind you that we have a Fifth Reunion June 11-13 in Andover. See ya, guy.

I have just learned from the Alumni Office that **Bill Corcoran** was killed in an automobile accident during the summer. This makes me feel like crossing out all of the preceding notes, but I won't, because he would not have wanted me to.

Bill was admired for his success as a student and athlete and citizen at Andover. And we all liked him. But what was truly rare — he liked all of us.

We grew to admire him still more for the selflessness and courage he displayed in recuperating from the serious injury he received in construction work a few years ago.

I know that all of the class joins me in extending our deepest sympathy to the Corcoran family. And I hope that we will try — though we cannot succeed — to make up to the world what it lost, when it lost Bill Corcoran.

1967

John Holkins, Eliot H 21-22, Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

A couple more P.A. '67 types have given up bachelorhood as **Ned Harness** married Nancy Green Crook on the 22nd of August and **Wheelock Whitney** married Robin Lee Davies September 5, 1970.

Bruce Reider writes of spending a glorious summer "helping to produce and ship fabulous Buster Crabbe pre-fabricated swimming pools." Despite the pain of breaking this intimate link, Bruce also headed to Northern Quebec for a little exploring. At Yale, Bruce is majoring in English, but plans to attend medi-

cal school after graduating. The bio-chemistry cramps his creativity a little, but he still has been productive and controversial, as "my forthcoming angry young novel, *The Raspberry Response*, has been dismissed by Grove Press as too hot to handle. It will, however, soon be published in the authorized classic comics condensation."

Bruce continues to room with **Dave Anderson**, "we have been together so long that it may be necessary to file for a legal separation upon graduation)." Dave is majoring in administrative science, "a Yale specialty that means something like the psychology of administration and group dynamics." Being a member of Naval ROTC, Dave spent the summer with the Navy.

Also at Yale, **Ira Leinwand** has gone through another half dozen majors, including art, architecture, and classical civilization. Any how, he spent the summer hitchhiking the ruins route through Turkey and Greece with his current "heavy honey," one of the new Yale coeds.

"After sprouting a little extra facial growth at school," **Walt Mintkesky** taught sailing for the summer. Thanks Bruce.

Both **Joe Cavanagh** and **Ford Fraker** traveled in Europe this summer. Joe went with the prentice cup tennis team through England and Ireland, playing lots of tennis, watching at Wimbledon, and enjoying British hospitality. Ford headed over with his girl and younger brother. They rented a car and attempted to see as much of the continent as possible without running into or over too many of the other 700,000 Americans.

Stimson House inspires varied directions as **Sam Zimmern** has graduated from Vanderbilt in three years and now heads to Hopkins' Medical School while **Tom Sinclair** is Peace Corpsing in the jungles of Colombia. The latter reports that life is "still beautiful."

1968

Ted R. Kohler, 666 King Ave., Marion, Ohio 43302

It appears that everyone has been so busy making news this summer that they haven't had time to report any of it to me. I anxiously await word from any and all. Please do not forsake the Alumni News.

Request: As my work-load is just too heavy to do justice in the Notes for 1968, I'd welcome any volunteer to take over. Write to me or Charlie Smith, Alumni Office, Andover, if you are interested.

1969

Vic Henningsen, 1446 Yale Station, New Haven, Conn. 06520

Who amongst our illustrious ranks would the United States Customs Bureau single out as a dangerous dope freak and international hash smuggler trying to put one over on Uncle Sam? Would you believe **Crosby "Fingers" Kemper**? Returning from England last June,

Cros was so inquisitive about the customs operations at Kennedy Airport that the boys in blue decided to give him a first hand look at the situation by marching him off to a four hour shakedown and general baggage search. Apparently, they're pretty thorough, but found no contraband on a greatly protesting RCK III

At Princeton:

Art Oller reported an exception to the general rule of Freshman year as described in this column. Andover people there "have not been roaming the world like the rest of the class. Nobody has dropped or flunked out. Life is about as exciting as the Princeton coeds, which is saying very little." Nevertheless: **Brad Rollings** was in Europe this summer and spends a great deal of time at the Princeton Golf Course — when he is in Princeton. Almost all of the rumors you have heard about the trio of **Rollings**, **Murphy** and **Sedgwick** picking up where **Scott Fitzgerald** left off are true. **Mark Stevens** has been writing regularly for the *Daily Princetonian*. **Bob Mesrobian** swam for a while and was reported (as of late May) to be in love. **Rick Cagan** was peddling hoagies door to door. **Bob Reynolds** and **Chip Meserole** played freshman lacrosse until the strike slowed things down a bit. Chip also played frosh hockey. **Warren Matthei** spent the summer in the employ of a roofing concern — quite a step up from his previous job building swimming pools underground. **Art Oller** rowed number four on the freshman lightweight crew. They finished off their season by winning the Eastern Sprints and beating the Harvard lightweight who boasted **Dick Rutherford** at number five. **Jim Cunningham** and **Fred Drake** rowed heavyweights for the frosh, but had a disappointing season. A recent run-in with **Jim Kelsey** confirms that all is well at Princeton, that Kelsey and Cunningham spent the summer driving around the U.S. in a jeep and that they are rooming together this year.

Steve Sullivan wrote in to say that he had a marvelous time studying in Paris and traveling the continent. **Bruen Tucker** was in Paris in May, but Steve missed him. Bruen later wrote him and said that after doing well at Vanderbilt he dropped out and went to California for a while. Fed up with the states for the time being, he is studying in France this year. After spending two and a half months ranging from Paris to Greece and back, Steve ran into **Richard Ennals** in the London Tube! Richard gave him a marvelous lunch and detailed his travels in France and Spain with **David Ensor** in Dave's English taxi. Ensor will be at Berkeley next year.

Steve also writes that: **Brendon Doyle** studied at Trinity College, Dublin for part of the summer and later had a farm job at Perpignan in Southern France; **Gary Johnson** transferred from Menlo to Berkeley; **Art Tuttle** was working for Architect's Collaborative in Boston and moved to Cambridge. Art headed for California before going back to Antioch. Lastly Steve writes, "Word has it that **Jeff Crosby** is in Mexico."

Random notes:

Bill Jones is (finally) going to Harvard, after a year at UNC. This I have second-hand, but I hope it's true.

Gavan O'Herlihy was in Andover for a week at the beginning of June and then dis-

appeared. **Nate Cartmell**, who was out in California swimming in August, tried to dig up the Irishman in Malibu, but Gavan was nowhere to be found.

In Chicago, **Bill Schink** disliked pumping gas intensely, as did **Steve Madsen**, who, after quitting his gas job in Massachusetts, visited Bill in Chicago to commiserate.

Pete Peterson was supposed to be cruising with the Navy during the summer and, at last report, feared that he would be on a ship that never left drydock.

Peter Nixon graduated with the class of 1970 from Huntington High School and is now at UMass.

Cam Henning has bought part interest in a house on the Connecticut shore and was trying to help a friend cut a record.

I saw **Warren Motte** in Andover on the first of July, the day he returned from France. At that point, Warren wasn't too sure of the next step; he was thinking of maybe living in Boston, or maybe going to Penn, or maybe going back to Europe at summer's end.

That traveling ambassador of goodwill, **Shep Shanley**, whom I shall continue to treat as a member of the class, was seen twice this summer; once in **Bill Schink's** Chicago gas station and again at a Long Island deb party by **Seth Colby**. Shep was rumored to be barnstorming New England in late August, taking a break from his work on the campaign staff of **Adlai Stevenson III**, Democratic Senate hopeful from Illinois.

Seth Colby worked as a "horticultural engineer" (read gardener) after recovering from a bout with mono. Similarly employed was **Ed Davison**, who took time off at the end to visit select drinking spots on the East Coast with **Nate Cartmell**.

Steve Taylor was "doing something with horses" in Maine (according to roommate Schink) within reasonable driving distance of his girl from Yale.

Your secretary had an excellent time running a New Hampshire trail crew in June and walking from Massachusetts to Canada on Vermont's Long Trail. If you feel like putting yourself back together again, living in the woods for any great length of time is a good way to go about it. My only regret is that I used a letter from **Rick Hartzell** to start a fire one rainy night and, thus, cannot remember what he did for the summer.

1970

Frank Herron, Box 2403, Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y. 14850

Too bad none of you were in the elevator of the Central building as I went up to get a skin test for allergies. If you had, you would have gotten your name in the Andover Bulletin. You lose.

Breck Sherwood, **Ed Molliero**, **Mike McGowan** and **Russ Meyer** dropped by in August. We went to the Sutton Motor Inn to

see **Cherry**, **Harry** and **Raquel**. But I forgot my glasses and Breck had to explain everything to me. Mike checked for symbolism while drooling all over Breck's new dashboard. The next day, they went to Harry the Greeks and *Owen the Hearty's*. I hope they got there in time for *Fanny Hill Meets the Red Baron*. McGowan was then to proceed to Rochester, N.Y. to see **George Forsyth**. Then he was to go back to work at a grocery store before going to Laverence with **Paul Revord**.

Breck spent the summer in New Hampshire and reported that **Tom Wattles** was "boozing it up" with **Dean Richards**, **Bu Tweedy** was "teaching" tennis to some voluptuous young females and **Romeo Perkins** and his chauffeur **Peter Fox** were driving around the east coast.

Molliero had a hand in building the Pittsburgh sports complex and Meyer was spending the summer "in" photography.

Peter Williams and **John Deming** went to Europe. The last time they saw **Albert Scher** he was being taken into the back room of U.S. customs. They then proceeded to **Ned Watson's** summer retreat in Belgium and ate for a week. When they left, Ned, a notoriously heavy sleeper, slipped under the covers and set the alarm for Sept. 10. Remember the monthly Ned. They then spent three days with **Berni Kreiling**. This year, Bernie will complete his secondary school education and then will go on to a German university.

Greenwich ex-officio club scribe, **Jim Quinby** reports that he and **Jim McAvity** have recovered from their removal from the P community. McAvity is driving with a girl and her Firebird down to Rollins college in Florida. On the other hand, Mr. Quinby spent the summer lazing around with a bad attitude abusing the American flag at Powder Ridge (where he saw **Elmer Rynne**) and working at a community center in Greenwich. He will be at the UConn extension at Groton and will have a car and an apartment. He invites any weary travelers to drop by. He saw **Guy Crosby** and **Ted Thorndike** who were going to do something, but I lost the letter and don't remember.

John Misztal spent the summer playing baseball in Cleveland before four years of phototomizing at Lake Forest. Remember Juan, "big oaks from little acorns grow." **Steve Vine** was a bus boy in Monte Carlo. **Ed Smyke** was redneck in Georgia. **Mor Bishop** climbed Mt. Hood. **Rob Wood** is going to Williams with his twin brother. But the big whiffle ball game with **Tom Chamberlain** had to be called off. **Jay Boyle**, our man at Ohio Wesleyan, life-guarded at Mussle beach. **Don Rollings** sold cars for his father before going to Princeton to room with **Bill Newman** and **Jim Shea**.

Norm Selby worked for an architect. **George Mueller** worked at the Hollywood Fla. post office while sneaking in some surfing on the side. **Alex Donner** and **John Curley** are taking the year off in France and **Paul Kaplan** is reportedly lost in Europe.

Is **Jay Hughes** dabbling in poetry? Is **Ted Ballard** studying Modern Dance? Did **Larry Rimmel** get his diploma? Did Andover beat Exeter? To find the answer to these and other exciting questions, stay tuned to the Andover Bulletin.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENTS

NEW ENGLAND ANDOVER ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2: ANNUAL DINNER

Speaker: Robert B. Semple, Jr. '54

N.Y. Times White House Correspondent

Place: Museum of Science

Time: 6:00 P.M. to 9:30 P.M.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1971: WINTER DAY
AT ANDOVER

Morning Program, Lunch, Athletics



THE PHILLIPS ACADEMY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
of NEW YORK CITY

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9: COCKTAIL DANCE

Place: The Colony Club, 51 East 62nd Street

Time: 5:30 P.M. to 8:00 P.M.

VARSITY WINTER SPORTS SCHEDULE 1970-1971

Basketball

- Dec. 9 *Suffolk Freshmen* — 2:00 p.m.
- Jan. 9 *Bowdoin Freshmen* — 7:30 p.m.*
- Jan. 13 *Huntington* — 3:00 p.m.
- Jan. 16 *UNH Freshmen* — 2:30 p.m.
- Jan. 20 *Exeter* — 3:00 p.m.
- Jan. 23 *New Hampton* — 3:30 p.m.*
- Jan. 27 *Emerson College* — 2:30 p.m.
- Jan. 30 *Deerfield* — 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 3 *Lowell Tech. Freshmen* — 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 6 *Mt. Hermon* — 4:00 p.m.*
- Feb. 10 *Merrimack Freshmen* — 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 17 *Tufts Freshmen* — 3:15 p.m.
- Feb. 20 *Deerfield* — p.m.*
- Feb. 24 *Worcester* — 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 27 *Mount Hermon* — 4:00 p.m.
- Mar. 3 *M.I.T. Freshmen* — 3:00 p.m.*
- Mar. 6 *Exeter* — 8:30 p.m.*

Hockey

- Dec. 9 *Merrimack College Freshmen* — 2:00 p.m.
- Dec. 12 *Noble & Greenough* — 2:30 p.m.*
- Jan. 9 *Bowdoin Freshmen* — 7:30 p.m.*
- Jan. 13 *Belmont Hill* — 4:00 p.m.
- Jan. 16 *UNH Freshmen* — 2:30 p.m.*
- Jan. 20 *Milton* — 3:30 p.m.
- Jan. 23 *Deerfield* — 7:00 p.m.
- Jan. 27 *Medford High* — 2:00 p.m.
- Jan. 30 *Boston College Freshmen* — 4:00 p.m.
- Feb. 3 *Lowell Tech Freshmen* — 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 6 *Yale Freshmen* — 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 10 *Harvard JV's* — 3:45 p.m.*
- Feb. 17 *Boston University Freshmen* — 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 20 *St. Paul's* — 2:30 p.m.
- Feb. 24 *Harvard Freshmen* — 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 27 *Dartmouth Freshmen* — 3:00 p.m.*
- Mar. 6 *Exeter* — 7:30 p.m.*

Riflery

- Jan. 20 *Exeter* — 3:00 p.m.
- Jan. 30 *Tabor* — 1:00 p.m.
- Feb. 17 *Exeter* — 3:00 p.m.*
- Feb. 20 *Providence Country Day* — 2:30 p.m.*

Track

- Jan. 13 *Huntington* — 2:45 p.m.
- Jan. 16 *Colby Freshmen* — 1:00 p.m.*
- Jan. 23 *Dartmouth Freshmen* — 1:45 p.m.
- Jan. 27 *Holy Cross Freshmen* — 2:15 p.m.
- Feb. 3 *Northeastern Freshmen* — 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 6 *Andover High* — Pending
- Feb. 10 *Harvard Freshmen* — 3:00 p.m.*
- Feb. 17 *Boston English-Tech* — 2:30 p.m.
- Feb. 24 *New Britain High* — 1:30 p.m.
- Mar. 3 *Exeter* — 2:00 p.m.*

* Away

Skiing

- Jan. 13 *Holderness* — 2:00 p.m.
- Jan. 16 *St. Paul's & Proctor* — 2:15 p.m.
- Jan. 27 *Exeter* — 3:00 p.m.
- Jan. 30 *Holderness* — 9:30 a.m.*
- Feb. 3 *Harvard Freshmen* — 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 6 *St. Paul's & Proctor Academy* — 2:15 p.m.*
- Feb. 10 *Exeter* — 3:00 p.m.*
- Feb. 20 *Holderness & Sterling* — 9:00 a.m.*
- Feb. 27 *NEPS Meet**

Squash

- Dec. 2 *Harvard Freshmen* — 3:00 p.m.*
- Dec. 5 *Harvard JV's* — 2:45 p.m.*
- Dec. 12 *Trinity Freshmen* — 3:00 p.m.
- Jan. 9 *Yale Freshmen* — 2:00 p.m.
- Jan. 16 *Middlesex* — 2:30 p.m.*
- Jan. 20 *Exeter* — 3:00 p.m.
- Jan. 23 *Deerfield* — 2:30 p.m.
- Jan. 27 *St. Paul's* — 3:00 p.m.
- Jan. 30 *Choate* — 2:30 p.m.*
- Feb. 6 *M.I.T. Freshmen* — 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 10 *Harvard JV's* — 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 17 *St. Paul's* — 3:00 p.m.*
- Feb. 20 *Dartmouth Freshmen* — 3:00 p.m.*
- Feb. 24 *Harvard Freshmen* — 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 27 *Interscholastics*
- Mar. 6 *Exeter* — 7:30 p.m.*

Swimming

- Dec. 12 *Portland High* — 2:45
- Jan. 9 *Worcester* — 8:00 p.m.
- Jan. 16 *Hotchkiss & Lawrenceville* — 2:15 p.m.
- Jan. 23 *Mt. Hermon* — 3:00*
- Jan. 30 *Dartmouth Freshmen* — 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 6 *Deerfield* — 2:30
- Feb. 10 *Huntington* — 3:00 p.m.
- Feb. 17 *Harvard Freshmen* — 4:00 p.m.*
- Feb. 20 *Williston* — 3:15 p.m.*
- Feb. 27 *Eastern Championships**
- Mar. 6 *Exeter* — 7:30 p.m.*
- Mar. 13 *New England Prep. School Meet* — a.m.*

Wrestling

- Jan. 16 *Mt. Pleasant High* — 2:00 p.m.
- Jan. 23 *Worcester* — 2:00 p.m.
- Jan. 27 *Governor Dummer* — 2:30 p.m.
- Jan. 30 *Williston* — 3:15 p.m.*
- Feb. 10 *Mt. Hermon* — 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 17 *Lowell High*
- Feb. 20 *Tabor Academy* — 2:00 p.m.
- Feb. 27 *NEPS Meet* — a.m.*
- Mar. 6 *Exeter*

ANDOVER

BULLETIN • PHILLIPS ACADEMY • JANUARY 1971 • VOL. 64, NO. 4



EDITOR'S NOTE

This issue of the Alumni Bulletin is being published several weeks early in order to allow its readers a chance to study Dean Hyde's "Case for Coeducation," based on a paper he did for the Trustees last fall. It seemed appropriate to have an Abbot student as a cover girl. She is Debra Pope. On the back cover, Milt Holt, Andover's all New England quarterback, is shown about to fire an aerial bomb against Exeter.

IN THIS ISSUE

THE CASE FOR COEDUCATION

SIMEON HYDE, JR., *Dean of Faculty* 1

THIS IS THE COOP

DAVE ANDREWS, '72 and RICK BERRY, '73 7

FALL ATHLETICS

PHILLIPIAN 8

ALUMNI NEWS

CHARLES W. SMITH, '46 11

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

14

VIRGINIAN ENTERPRISE

CONWAY A. DOWNING, JR., '64

INSIDE BACK COVER

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PARENTS ONLY . . . If this is addressed to your son who no longer maintains a permanent residence at your home, please notify the Alumni Office of the new mailing address.

The Case for Coeducation

SIMEON HYDE, JR.,
Dean of Faculty

During its discussions of last autumn, the Trustee Subcommittee on Coeducation asked Mr. Hyde to prepare a statement of the argument for coeducation. The following is a condensed version of that statement. It does not, of course, represent official school policy, but is offered as important background information.

WE cannot appraise the relative merits of coeducation and single-sex education simply by comparing two theoretical models without reference to historical trends, cultural evolution, and the values and needs of a particular time. The characteristics of either model are advantages or disadvantages depending upon our sense of the needs of the day.

The essential principle of single-sex education has been the belief that boys and girls should define themselves as men and women by undergoing education or training appropriate to their different needs, obligations, and expectations and that this education is best conducted by teachers of the same sex, seen as models of manliness or womanhood, in a school community dominated by the values of a single sex. A related idea is that manly character and feminine virtue are best developed, and energies most productively channeled, when boys and girls are free from the distraction presented by the opposite sex. Theoretically, having developed competence in his role as a member of one sex, the graduate of the segregated school is ready to form a complementary relationship with his opposite.

The essential principle of coeducation is the belief that, since "life is coeducational," boys and girls should go to school together so as to grow continuously in mutual understanding and respect. The coeducational school has thus been seen as an enlarged family rather than as, to make an analogy to primitive cultures, an institution in which the young are indoctrinated in the lore or "mysteries" of one sex. Activities that others regard as distracting, the coeducationist sees as opportunities for learning both what is common to human beings of both sexes and what is different. Theoretically, the graduate of the coeducational school has developed an understanding of himself and his role in relation to his counterpart and hers.

Were we able to control the entire pattern of a child's development to maturity and to determine the nature of his role as adult male or female, we could see the choice between the two kinds of schools as a design problem to be solved on the basis of our best insight into the mysteries of human development — that is, into what is at the root of human nature rather than a product of a particular culture. We can, of course, do neither of these: the student



An Abbot student clad in the new informal way of Abbesses and Phillipians, chats with Richard Sheahan, the school's director of development, who affects the more conservative garb of an administrator.

entering secondary school today is a product of values and circumstances quite different from those prevailing when segregated schools were founded, and the roles of men and women are also different from what they were, and are still changing in seemingly foreseeable directions. We cannot evaluate the relative merits of coeducation and segregated education until these changes are taken into account.

SOME HISTORICAL CONSIDERATIONS

The early New England academies originated at a time when the country was concerned with educating men capable of managing the affairs of a new nation. Although the European model made some place for female intellectuals, the role of women was largely domestic. It is doubtful that the Phillips family and other early founders had any firm convictions of the desirability of segregated

education, but as a matter of course, given the roles of men and women of the time, simply put their resources to work to meet the need they saw. Later New England academies were founded to educate both boys and girls. Even among the descendants of the Puritans, there seems to have been no conviction that segregated education was a necessity.

The first women's colleges and female seminaries seem to have reflected an early feminist movement. Evidently women wanted to create opportunities for their sex comparable to those reserved for men.

The later boys' boarding schools and young ladies' finishing schools were clearly founded in an elitist spirit. Their function was to maintain a class of ladies and gentlemen, differentiated by tastes, accomplishments, manners, and mores from the mass of the American people. Following the English model, the segregation of the sexes was, perhaps for the first time in American education, clearly understood to be a means to the end. The coincidence of this development with the flowering of Victorian attitudes toward sexuality is worth notice.

The Friends' schools seems to have developed in a more equalitarian spirit, certainly with respect to the education of boys and girls together. Westtown was founded as a coeducational boarding school almost as long ago as Phillips Academy, and others of more recent date — the George School, for example — have continued the tradition with notable success.

In the twentieth century, an early wave of reaction to the rigidities of traditional high school education, public and private, led to the founding of "progressive" coeducational boarding schools, such as Putney and the Cambridge



Faces of Abbot are reflected in these shining countenances at the school down the street from Phillips as studies continue about the question of co-education.

STATEMENT BY ALUMNI

President

Copies of the Trustee resolution of October 24th announcing a study of possible merger or full coordinate education with Abbot have been sent to all Alumni.

Recognizing not only that many alumni have strong interest in this subject but also that it is desirable to achieve the broadest possible alumni participation in the deliberations on co-education, the Alumni Council intends to hold a number of local alumni forums in major cities during the months of February and March. At these forums members of the Faculty, Trustees and Administration will present the pros and cons of the co-education issue and there will be an opportunity for the fullest expression of alumni views and questions. The Council also will report to the

School of Weston. Their insistence on coeducation now seems more in the main stream than does the single-sex education of the "traditional" prep schools.

Considering these developments, we may come to see the segregated school as an anachronism or, as some would have it, an aberration in an otherwise consistent historical movement toward equality of opportunity for men and women.

The American public is no longer confident of the social value of the elitist school. The traditional "prep school" — to use the term that now embarrasses with its connotations of exclusiveness, special privilege, snobbery, and socially naive cultism — may well be dying, is certainly fighting for its life. The new school year opened with articles in the *Wall Street Journal*, *Time* magazine, and the *N. Y. Times* telling us and our potential clientele that we have lost our appeal. Though we may believe we are more representative, more broad-minded, less snobbish and ingrown, and educationally more progressive than the popular image allows, honest self-scrutiny may reveal that the differences are not enough to free us from the charge of social irrelevance or to preserve our health.

Before we react with the defenses of hurt pride, we should try to look at ourselves with the eyes of the contemporary American public. We may then have to acknowledge that the changes we have made are superficial grafts upon the trunk of our peculiar being, which is determined more than we may realize by the fact that we remain sexually segregated communities not at all representative of the dominant educational climate. One may then conclude that rejuvenation will come only by abandoning our one abiding peculiarity. If we do not choose to do this, we

Alumni pertinent information from committees studying various aspects of the matter.

In addition to this reporting, and the Alumni Forums, the Council will ask qualified Alumni to serve on appropriate committees.

A number of Alumni have written the Headmaster, the President of the Board of Trustees and to me expressing their individual opinions. Further communications will be welcomed on as the forums or the publishing of various reports develop new avenues of inquiry.

I am confident that in these ways, informed Alumni opinion will be expressed and that this will be of great help to the Trustees in their deliberations and ultimate decision.

must learn how to defend our persistence in a way of education at odds with national practices and trends.

SOME CULTURAL CONSIDERATIONS

The Recent Past

Until fairly recently American society, or that portion of it represented by the classes of people who sent their children to schools like Phillips and Abbot, has postponed heterosexual involvement until late adolescence. More than is true today, children were brought up under firm parental controls within homes governed by well-established routines which created a child's world sheltered from the stresses of adult life. Boys were encouraged to follow the father's activities, and girls the mother's. In such homes children were insulated from the sexual stimuli of the adult world to an extent not possible today. The mores of settled communities extended the protective devices of the family. The social activities of boys and girls were regulated and chaperoned by adults. Generally accepted formalities and proprieties created a climate which inhibited intimacy, and girls were held back until of an age to be formally introduced to adult society.

Thus, segregated boarding school education was an extension of other social instruments for postponing heterosexual activity; the student's experience of it was once consistent with his earlier social experience and not markedly different from the experience of adolescents who remained at home. For boys, going off to school meant a cutting of the apron string; for girls, it may have meant a period of confinement until they were ready to emerge into full bloom.



New life styles in Andover are evident whenever two or three gather together in the names of Phillips or Abbot. This scene is at the Abbot gate on School Street.

The single-sex boarding school was in fact a community effectively isolated from all but occasional, formal opportunities for association with the opposite sex. Girls were not free to wander unescorted through the P.A. campus, and Abbot girls could receive boys only for occasional parlor visits. There was no television to bring in reminders of the heterosexual, teen world outside. Under these circumstances there may have been some yearning, but little distraction.

The Present Day

On the average, physiological maturity comes earlier than in the recent past — as much as two to three years earlier than 50 years ago. Emotional changes come with physiological changes. Whatever their inadequacies, today's boys and girls are closer to being men and women than their parents were at the same age.

The social climate from which students come to the boarding school is less sheltered than it was. For many, coming to Andover means giving up further opportunity to learn to relate to the opposite sex in the main activities of life. It is not surprising that some are made unhappy by what seems a pointless deprivation of pleasures and opportunities that those who remain at home continue to enjoy. Thus, instead of offering an extension of previously acceptable social arrangements, life in the segregated boarding school now interrupts the normal process of social growth.

Cultural changes have made young people more socially

aware. Whether they are more "mature" depends on what qualities one sees as indicative of maturity, but present conditions certainly demand greater social and emotional maturity at a younger age. Therefore, the best education would be that which best prepares young people to make mature decisions. Several contemporary phenomena make the task more difficult.

The technology of instant communications hurries young people toward adulthood. With increasing awareness comes increasing intensity of emotional involvement in contemporary problems and eagerness to participate in adult life.

The breakdown of supportive mores and the seeming inability of traditional institutions to cope with the problems of the world create emotional pressures and conflicts. These are best resolved in a community where warm relationships and shared purposes prevail.

A changing conception of sex roles blurs the former distinction between male and female interests, activities and responsibilities. Our generation must bear in mind that few of our mothers led professional lives, whereas nowadays many young wives are professionally trained and professionally active after marriage, at least recurrently. The change now begins in the home, where husbands help wives with dishes, and boys and girls help with the same domestic chores. Recreations and hobbies are no longer sex-differentiated, but increasingly shared by husbands and wives and children of both sexes. Where fathers and sons once went fishing, leaving the ladies in the garden or sewing room, whole families take to the sea and the ski slopes. Thus there is a new discontinuity between the life of the home community and that of the single-sex school.

These observations lead to the following closely related arguments:

1. As the social roles of men and women become less differentiated, differentiated education loses its validity. As the older model of masculinity or femininity becomes obsolete, so does the process which reflects it.

2. The modern partnership of adult men and women depends upon mutual respect for the abilities and qualities of the other sex, on appreciation of similarities as well as differences; and this understanding requires a sharing of experience with the other sex throughout the stages of human development — throughout the years of formal education. More specifically, in a time which values the female intellect, male students must grow up with the awareness that it does indeed exist.

3. The separation of the sexes in secondary boarding schools is now a kind of hiatus in the normal process of growth, a period of artificial separation, discontinuous and out of harmony with the stages immediately preceding and following it. It is also at odds with the experience of all but a small minority of the American population; its minority status is no longer supported by the concept of a special mode of education for a special class.

4. In a time of social disintegration, there is positive value in the young people's dream of "community." This dream is not of a brotherhood or sisterhood, but of a heterosexual community, like an extended family, founded upon principles of love and respect for individual diversity. The coeducational school therefore offers the best opportunity for adults to participate in the development of an educational community of the young.

SOCIOLOGICAL OBJECTIVE

The founders of Phillips Academy were concerned about the "neglect of youth." As we know, Samuel Phillips made no reference to males, but to "youth of requisite qualifications from every quarter." Since its founding, the school has attempted to enroll a student body broadly representative of the American population. We have argued that the Academy's socio-economic breadth is one of the important justifications for its continued existence. It can also be argued that a school which does not include any representation of the other half of the population is far from representative. This argument will become stronger as the culture comes closer to sexual equalitarianism. Indeed, it is possible to foresee a time when sexual discrimination in enrollment will be in violation of an amended Fair Educational Practices Act.

EDUCATIONAL OBJECTIVES

The boarding schools have always asserted that their objectives are broader than the inculcation of academic learning. Once upon a time behavioral objectives were subsumed under "character building"; now they are referred to as "affective education," as opposed to the "cognitive" goals or "intellective" pursuits of the classroom. Affective goals include the integration of personality and the formation of socially constructive values. The case for coeducation depends upon the contention that in today's culture it assists or is vital to sound affective education.

At this point we should ask what effect coeducation may be expected to have on cognitive learning. Will academic learning suffer as a result of mixing boys and girls on the campus and in classrooms? And is the answer the same for girls as for boys? Time was, we are told, when the social convention of differentiated sex roles led girls to hide their intellectual light in the presence of boys for fear of discouraging male interest. It is also said that girls were not supposed to be interested in or good at certain subjects — math and the hard sciences, for example — and that boys were not supposed to develop enthusiasm for the arts. If these social attitudes were still dominant, there would be an argument against coeducation. Although generalization about "boys" and "girls" is dangerous, we have seen enough at Andover, in the Summer Session and in classes with P.A. -Abbot enrollment, to believe that contemporary attitudes toward the roles of men and women have re-

moved the fear that the learning of one sex will be inhibited by the presence of the other.

Setting aside this fear, we may still wonder whether it will be hampered by new distractions. One argument, admittedly hard to verify, is that the restriction of heterosexual activity to occasional and purely social involvements produces the worst sort of distraction by stimulating unhealthy preoccupation and fantasy. One sometimes hears that in the coeducational boarding school boys and girls learn to take each other for granted. Experience suggests this is an exaggeration; the fact is that emotional involvements do occur but are not so absorbing as to interfere with academic work any more than do numerous pre-occupations of the growing young. There is, moreover, a question of priorities. The Faculty Steering Committee took the position in 1967 that the contemporary Andover is more successful in achieving cognitive goals than affective ones. This view is shared by faculty advocates of coeducation who argue that the benefits of learning to cope with academic obligations as one learns to relate to the opposite sex have greater long-range value than learning acquired in the isolation of the monosexual world.

It is frequently argued that the coeducational class is a better learning environment than the monosexual one. Experience at Andover and elsewhere suggests that the effects vary from subject to subject. One explanation is that where purely intellectual processes are involved, as in calculus, one would expect no direct benefits from a mixture of sexes, but where intellectual processes are involved with emotions and value judgments — as, for example, when a class discusses the relationship between Hamlet and Ophelia — the combination of masculine and feminine insights can enrich the process and increase the rewards. Class situations involving cognitive and affective objectives are likely to increase; this is the direction of contemporary educational theory, and concern for the interrelationship of the two aims is more and more characteristic of the younger teacher.

If we can conclude that the development of a favorable attitude toward learning and of the capacity to learn is as important as the imparting of bodies of knowledge — a process of limited value in a time when there is so much to be learned — we need not be much concerned about any small effect, positive or negative, that coeducation may have upon the achievement of intellectual goals.

PROBLEMS OF COEDUCATION

Will coeducation eliminate or lessen the problems of running a boarding school? Student advocates argue that the introduction of girls would ease the frustrations and sense of deprivation that result in drug abuse and other undesirable or destructive activities. Faculty advocates of coeducation see this as simplistic and optimistic, but not without an important grain of truth. Although not all our students are comfortable with the idea of a coeducational

Andover, it does seem that coeducation would make for a more cheerful community, if only because our boys would no longer see themselves as shut off from the experience of most adolescent students. Doubtless it is true that happier students would be less likely to seek escape in drugs; but we know that drug use has many motivations, and we have no reason to believe it is less prevalent in coeducational schools.

Would becoming coeducational bring new problems? Clearly, increasing opportunity for involvement with the other sex will bring problems ranging from purely emotional ones to the biological consequences of over-involvement. As a result of opportunities already enjoyed by Phillips and Abbot students, we have already encountered these problems on a small scale; we have enough experience to realize we cannot increase the exposure or the numbers involved without preparing to cope with problems we know will arise.

Which problems would we rather face — those peculiar to a monosexual institution or those presented by coeducation? Evidently, the faculty, whose preference was first expressed when the coeducational Summer Session was approved, now contains a majority who, rather than continuing to cope with the problems of adjustment to an anomalous social situation, would prefer to deal with what they regard as the normal problems of a basically wholesome arrangement.

EXPEDIENCY AND ETHICS

The movement toward coeducation has gained impetus from the current decline in applications to single-sex schools. One hears the pragmatic argument that it is futile to persist in monosexual education if there aren't enough customers for it, and one suspects that some decisions to begin admitting girls come from an initially reluctant expediency. Much of the faculty argument is based on a frankly stated belief that only through coeducation can the quality of the student body be maintained — this for two related reasons, because the number of high quality, male, independent school candidates of sufficient means is too small to supply all the competing schools and because many desirable candidates refuse to accept the narrowness of sexually segregated education. Fortunately, the case for some degree of coeducation was made and accepted at Andover several years ago, before the school began to experience a decline in number or quality of applicants. If it were otherwise, we would have to suspect our motives.

An ardent believer in coeducation might be inclined not to worry about motivation as long as the desired results were achieved, but a little reflection will show that the end will depend upon the motive and the means. Where there is no real philosophical commitment, there is the danger that the male is merely exploiting the female. If our intention is to assimilate girls in order to preserve a predominantly male institution or if we want girls in order to keep our boys happy, our position is ethically indefensible.

The only legitimate basis for venturing into coeducation is the belief that only by educating boys and girls together can we give the best education to either. This means that the boys' school which proposes to enter into the education of girls must care as deeply about the needs of girls as it has previously cared for those of boys. Effective care demands of the male teacher a knowledge of feminine development that few of us possess. We therefore need the partnership of women — not men to deal with boys and women to deal with girls, but men and women to deal with both. Thus, like the Andover Summer Session, a sound coeducational school must be coeducational at both the student and the adult level.

CONSEQUENCES OF A DECISION

Some worry that a move toward coeducation would be an irreversible commitment to a fad.

Is coeducation a fad? Although the history of American education shows that different sorts of schools have had their day, coeducation has been dominant. Though we cannot be positive there will never again be a demand from any quarter for monosexual education, we can discern in the history of Western civilization a consistent trend toward equal opportunity for women and recognition of their capabilities. We can also see a lessening of the distinction between male and female roles and an increase of shared experience. Coeducation is the logical concomitant of these cultural trends and not a fad or aberration.

It has been suggested that, as American educators failed to foresee the impact of black separatism on their liberal integrationist philosophy, so they may be blind to the implications of the women's liberation movement, which might create a new demand for exclusively female educational institutions. Though such a development is conceivable, differences between the cause of blacks and the cause of women make it seem unlikely. There is no women's culture to poise against male culture as black culture is now seen as an alternative to white. Unlike blacks, women alone cannot construct a complete human society. If they want equal rights and stature, they cannot hope to gain them in isolation.

Would a move to coeducation be irreversible? Serious commitment to a properly conceived coeducational institution would involve us in a line of development that would profoundly alter the character of the school. To abandon coeducation would involve much more than changing the occupants of the rooms. Alteration of newly developed facilities and programs would be the least of the problem; the heart of it would be the redeployment of a mixed staff. But if there were a newly felt need to educate boys and girls separately, there is no reason that all the resources of a large coeducational institution could not be redeployed to achieve whatever degree of separation might be required, short of complete geographical isolation. Sure-

ly coeducation should not be undertaken without the conviction that it is the way of the foreseeable future, but, given this conviction, we need not fear the decision will bind our descendants forever.

In Conclusion

The case for coeducation is built upon the conviction that the task of education is the development of sound human beings dedicated to constructive social purposes and the belief that, given the nature of contemporary culture and ideals, this development is best undertaken where boys and girls and adult men and women are together engaged in building and maintaining a community supportive of the best that is in them individually.



AREAS OF STUDY

Five areas of study concerning the future relationship of Phillips and Abbot Academies have been identified for detailed study by appropriate committees of the two schools. These are involved with the general field of coeducation, as defined by the two boards of trustees.

The study areas are:

- Financial Resources
- Curriculum
- Boy-Girl Relationships
- Organization and Governance of the Community
- Non-Academic and Extra Curricular Activities.

In addition to specific committee studies, open meetings have been held for the faculties and students of both institutions. And these activities will be augmented by seminars in major cities to give graduates a chance for full expression of opinions and questions before the ultimate decisions are left to the trustees.

A steering committee, with Philip K. Allen '29, as coordinator, has been involved with preliminary exploration. Mr. Allen is a trustee of both schools. The other members for Phillips are John M. Kemper, headmaster; Simeon Hyde Jr., dean of faculty; John Richards III, dean of students; Frederic A. Stott, dean of administration and development, and William R. Bennett Jr., administrative assistant to the headmaster, secretary. For Abbot, the members are Donald A. Gordon, principal; Carolyn Goodwin, dean of admissions; Carolyn Johnston, dean of students, and Richard Sheahan, director of development.

THIS IS THE COOP

Two Students Discuss Their Government

By DAVE ANDREWS '72 and RICK BERRY '73

Surprisingly few alumni seem to be aware of the changes that are taking place at Andover. Most probably have only a vague picture of the Common's new face lift, the new curriculum under the trimester system or of the present study body, now divested of coats and ties. If these alumni were to spend a week on campus, they would be amazed.

One development of particular significance, and one that has been grossly under-communicated to the alumni, is the present form of student government, known as the Student-Faculty Cooperative. This piece is intended to close that communications gap.

The Coop, as it is familiarly known, grew out of a student-faculty conference held two days before the fall semester in 1968. The conference, moderated by William R. Torbert (PA '61), was designed to "...explore further the place of students in the P.A. Community." (from Mr. Torbert's *Alumni Bulletin* article on the conference)

NEED FOR CONFERENCE

Need for such a conference became obvious during the prior spring, after petitions brought to the Faculty by the Student Congress were repeatedly defeated, many times without sufficient explanation.

The Congress had enjoyed a long existence as the organization of student government at Andover. It was composed of representatives elected from the dormitories, but there was a question as to how seriously they took their jobs.

Many were in it for prestige, while others who might have been very active, were not elected, and thus had very little say in the operation of the Congress.

As a result of this situation, the Student-Faculty Cooperative was formed. As defined in its constitution, the Coop is unique.

The Coop has an Executive Board which calls its meetings, determines procedure and reports the minutes of these meetings. The Student President, Vice-President, and Secretary comprise half of the Board. They serve for half a year at a time and are elected by the Coop early in the Fall term and in the first or second week of February. Three faculty members, elected from the Faculty on a yearly basis, also serve on the Executive Board.

ENTIRE COMMUNITY BELONGS

All members of the Andover community: students, faculty, alumni and trustees are eligible for membership and thus may attend and participate in the affairs of the Coop.

The Coop tries to meet as often as it can, normally bi-weekly.

The Coop is, first of all, a forum that meets to discuss ideas in general meetings and then in small-group meetings. It considers opinions, criticisms, and suggestions for change in areas of concern.

Second, the Coop acts as a parliamentary body in which proposals, usually the result of earlier Coop discussion, are considered.

The Coop then decides whether to: (1) send the proposal back into committee for more work, (2) to put it before students and faculty in a referendum, after which it may or may not be forwarded to the Faculty for further action; or (3) to drop the whole thing.

For small-group meetings, members are divided into groups of seven to ten persons. Discussion is recorded and the results are made known at the next general meeting.

SEVERAL ACCOMPLISHMENTS

The Coop has accomplished several things. Among them are: the abolition of required Wednesday Chapel in favor of a voluntary service, the establishment of a Meditation Service as an alternative to the Sunday Chapel requirement, the acceptance of students on many of the Faculty standing committees, and an experimental "Coeducation Week" with Abbot Academy.

The Coop had much to do with the *Blue Book* revision in the spring of 1969 — the first of its kind in 16 years.

In addition, the Coop was responsible for "February Week" (a period in which students and faculty will participate in planned group and individual activities in and around Andover and Boston), and had considerable to do with the establishment of the present committee studying coordinate and coeducation. This last fall, the Coop has dealt with improvements of the weekend at Andover and the athletic system.

All of those have been accomplished without power — the Coop has none. When the Coop is run properly it becomes a respected organization whose opinion can have a major effect in the decision making process at Andover. In this sense, it is not a form of "student government". Also, it is not just a student group — it is a joint effort on the part of interested members of the school community to work out problems and improvements in areas of mutual concern. Thus its suggestions are given a great deal of thought in their consideration by the Faculty.

To date the Coop has been remarkably successful. It is hoped that it will continue to be so.

FALL ATHLETICS

ELEVEN GOES UNDEFEATED

Exeter Falls, 34-8,
in Blazing Wind-up

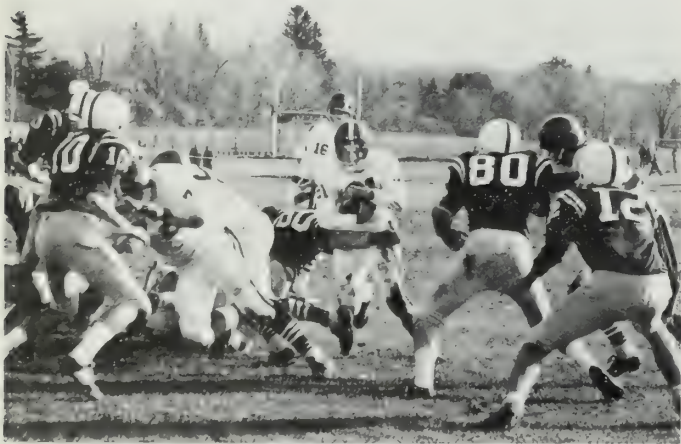
ANDOVER'S football team rolled up its first undefeated season since 1959 last fall, scoring its 11th straight victory in the traditional wind-up game by overwhelming Exeter, 34 to 8.

The Exeter game, at Andover, was marked by the spectacular passing of Quarterback Milt Holt, a southpaw from Hawaii, who completed 11 out of 23 thrusts for a total of 182 yards, and the catching of Tight End Tom Mulroy, who hauled in nine passes for a total of 149 yards and two touchdowns.

And as was the case in the five earlier games on the schedule, the defensive unit, with Tackle Tom Earthman and End Ken Lacey continually flattening Exeter backs, kept the visitors at bay throughout.

It was the first time since 1958 that Andover had defeated Exeter on the home grounds. And Andover's last defeat was at the hands of Lawrenceville, 21 to 20, in October, 1969.

Throughout the 1970 season, Holt, ably backed up by Bob Bianchi, kept the Andover offense moving through the air. Holt also occasionally shifted to end when Bianchi was at quarterback, and was a constant threat with pass catching. The ground game, slow to develop, began to pile up yardage as Rick Hall became a running threat at fullback. Although he was forced out of the Dartmouth game with a knee injury, he was back in action for Exeter.



Mark Bonds stops an Exeter runner for no gain in the season's finale. Capt. Bob McDonald (80) is ready to close in, with Steve Sherrill (12) backing up the play.



Larry Bump about to kick a field goal, with Milt Holt holding.

Holt's pass to Bob Frisbie for 21 yards and a touchdown, opened the successful season's scoring in Andover's 26 to 12 victory over the Tufts Freshmen. Darryl Robinson, Lacey and John Malo played strong hands on defense with pass interceptions.

Repeating its performance of scoring the first time it got possession of the ball, this time against Williams Freshmen, Andover rolled up a 28-22 victory in the second game of the season. Halfback Bob Frisbie chalked up 72 yards in 11 rushes as the backfield caught fire after a slow start in the opener. Bruce Bruckmann carried 11 times for 57 yards and Rick Hall banged out another 52 yards, including two touchdowns.

Against Lawrenceville, which went down, 20 to 14, the Holt-Mulroy combination began to click, with Hall also finding himself with bull-like rushes along the ground. Steve Sherrill, in the defensive backfield, was effective in

keeping the dogged Lawrenceville offense from getting out of hand.

Mount Hermon was next to fall before the Andover onslaught, succumbing 25 to 0, with Bruce Bruckmann moving into the spotlight with the offensive unit. Lawry Bump and Capt. Bob McDonald at end, Bill Enright and Earthman at tackle and Dana Serro at middle guard were defensive standouts who held the Andover goal line inviolate.

Bianchi had a field day at quarterback in the 35 to 6 victory over Deerfield, completing 11 of 15 passes as Andover rolled on. The following week, the Dartmouth B Freshmen were blanked, 21 to 0, with Louis Lampson having a great day with the offensive unit.

SOCCER A 7-5 SEASON

By Gregory Zorthian '71

Andover soccer ended its season this year with a 7-5 record, losing a close struggle to Exeter 2-1.

The team started the season off well with an excellent 5-1 beginning. The most notable victim of the early streak was over Dartmouth freshmen, a team Andover hadn't beaten in five years.

After Dartmouth, Governor Dummer fell, but then PA was beaten by a strong Yale freshman squad, 2-1, at New Haven. MIT freshmen, New Hampshire freshmen and Medford High then all bowed to Andover. Over the period from Governor Dummer to Medford High emerged the Blue's top scorer, upper Don Ward. Don scored five goals in those five games and ended the season as the team's top scorer with six tallies.

Disaster struck the team at Mt. Hermon as the underdog Hermies pulled off a big upset, topping the Blue 1-0. Andover's offense faltered badly, though taking 34 shots they had few on net. Andover followed the loss with a strong win over St. Paul's, downing the Paulies 3-1.

The squad then had a *must* game, facing Deerfield in a game that would determine if Andover was to stay in the running for the New England Prep School championship. The Blue played well and were within reach the whole game before Deerfield pulled out a 2-0 win.

The defense played a fantastic game. Goalie Chris Gardella, who had three shutouts during the season, stopped numerous Deerfield drives while Captain and fullback Paul Finn played an excellent game. Finn anchored PA's defense all season, the strongest part of the Andover game. The other fullback, Peter Bensley, also played well, getting the Blue out of many dangerous situations with his long clears.

Harvard followed Deerfield and completely overwhelmed Andover 4-0. Then, in a thriller that wasn't decided until the last minute, Andover downed Andover High 2-1 as John Moon netted both goals for the Blue.

Exeter was heavily favored as both teams entered the Andover-Exeter game. Andover came out on fire and

midway through the first period, Kevin O'Brien converted for the Blue on a pass from Harland Chun, next year's captain. Exeter stormed back, however, and before the period was over, they were leading 2-1. The next three periods were trying for Andover as they got off many well-placed shots only to have them stopped by the Exeter goalie. Andover played its best game of the year while outplaying the Red in this final game.

Several individuals were outstanding. They included Gardella at goal and Captain Finn and Bensley at the fullback positions. Paul starred both as a player and as leader.

At halfbacks were Bob Martinez, Peter Sachs and Phil Hooper. Both Hooper and Sachs were good defensive players while Martinez added an extra punch to the offense. Substituting at the halfbacks were uppers Charlie Hirschler and Bill Pruden.

The line consisted of John Moon at center, either Don Ward or Kevin O'Brien at the inside slots with Matt Rueter and Harland Chun and Tom Olivier at the wings. Lower sensation Tom Beaton, who led the team in assists, played either inside or wing while spelling the regulars. Matt Rueter, this year's Smoyer Cup recipient, was outstanding on defense. He often broke up opponents' attacks in the middle with his strong hustle. Kevin O'Brien proved to have the strongest foot on the team, though he was injured much of the season, while John Moon was the stabilizing force in the middle.

This year's team had its ups and downs, playing its best games against Dartmouth, St. Paul's and Exeter. It was a good team, a team that worked hard at the game and that was what led to their successful season.



Peter Sachs maneuvering the ball against Medford High.



Bruce Wolfe, Andover's leading harrier, with teammate Rick Roll, chugging through the Cochran Sanctuary over the cross country home course.

CROSS-COUNTRY

Led by the strong running of Bruce Wolfe, the Andover varsity cross-country team finished its season, compiling a record of 2-3 against prep school competition, while overall the Blue ended with a 3-5 record, and a fifth place showing in the Interschols.

Andover's first win of the season came against Williston. The Blue won easily, taking second, third, and fourth from the Willies. The following week Andover came up with its second win in as many meets downing the UNH Freshmen, 24-32. Against UNH Wolfe took first place. Following the UNH meet the Andover squad went winless for its next four meets, losing to the Huntington School, 22-34, Harvard and Northeastern Freshmen cross-country teams, 17-47 and 15-45 respectively, and to Mt. Hermon, 23-37.

With only three meets left, the Blue faced Deerfield on Andover's home course, and ran its best meet of the season. Wolfe led the Andover finishers as he crossed the finish line in a fantastic time of 12:52, only eight seconds off the school record. Wolfe was followed by Morgan Flaherty, Rick Roll, Chris Duble, and Wes Forystek, to make the score 15-48, only 2 points short of a shutout.

Going into its last meet it appeared that the Blue might even its record as it was favored over its Exeter counter-

parts. However, Andover found itself on the short end of a 24-31 score, thus presenting the Blue runners with a disappointing 3-5 record.

Running right behind Wolfe, throughout the season, were Morgan Flaherty, Rick Roll, and Chris Duble. Flaherty was within the top three Andover runners throughout the season, and along with Wolfe had his best meet of the year against Deerfield, when he finished second overall and recorded a time of 13:06.

From The Phillipian

JUDO TEAM VIES FOR BELTS

The Andover Judo team, with only a short practice period, rolled up some impressive points in three appearances during the Fall Term. Kim Ben-Salahudin won promotion to brown belt (third degree) on the strength of a victory against Somerville High School.

Joe Garrie, on his way to a black belt, the highest award in judo, scored a first in the East Coast Championships, in the 150-180 pound class, which had 35 competitors. Jerry Shedd took a second place in the 16 years and under unlimited class.

Ben-Salahudin and Pat O'Connor scored third places and Bill Shears swept the open weight class in a meet at the Quincy YMCA.



*Somebody you know?
No! Judo!*

New England Andover Alumni Association

Robert B. Semple, Jr., '54, N.Y. Times White House Correspondent, was the speaker at the Annual Dinner, held at the Museum of Science. This is Semple's third Andover appearance, he having been the Stearns Lecturer at the School in 1968 and speaker at a recent N.Y. Annual Dinner. The focus of his talk was an analysis of the results of the 1970 election. John D. Doykos, III '55, president of the association was Toastmaster. The Honored Guest was Dr. Alston H. Chase, who will retire from the school this June after 37 years of distinguished teaching at Andover. A check for \$850 was presented to Headmaster Kemper as a gift to the Scholarship Program from the Association.

James L. D'Angelo '57 was the dinner chairman and David L. Morton '55 was elected president for the next year.

New York Andover Alumni Association

Lively music, lovely ladies, and beautiful decorations created a gay atmosphere for the well-attended Cocktail Dance at the Colony Club in early December. Ben Cutler '22 provided the music once again and Chairman of the Dance Committee was Peter T. Pochna '59. This was the 6th Cocktail Dance sponsored by the Association.

Philadelphia Alumni Dinner

For the first time in many years, perhaps in the history of the school, two students represented the school at an Alumni Dinner.

President of the Phillipian Jerold S. Kayden '71 and President of the Senior Class Scott S. Page '71 joined William H. Brown '34, Chairman of the English Department, and Timothy C. Callard, Assistant Director, College Placement and Religion Instructor, in a discussion of "Andover: Today and in the Future".

Hubert R. Peck, Jr. '41 served as Moderator and Robert Schafer '29 handled dinner arrangements. Unfortunately,

John P. Stevens, III '44, who instigated the idea of having students on the program and was responsible for a good deal of the early planning, was unable to attend the dinner, having been called out of town at the last moment.

Fall Council Meeting

The fall meeting of the Alumni Council proved to be a free wheeling session that involved the new dormitory cluster system, with students invited to stand up in meeting and have their say concerning five key issues of life at Andover.

Students, faculty members and alumni gathered in five separate clusters on the opening night, a Friday, and dealt with the social life of a boarding student, co-education, drugs, decision making and change versus tradition. The students were not bashful. The thrust of their remarks was an expressed desire for more participation in decision making.

The following morning, a handful of students sat in, in silence, while Council members, one or two visiting wives and faculty leaders talked at length about the broad range of issues. The session went on for several hours. The gist of the rhetoric was that the alumni had reservations about teen-agers making decisions.

Calendar of Events

"Winter Day" at Andover,
sponsored by N.E. Andover
Alumni Association.

February 6

Morning Program, Lunch, Athletics

Alumni Council Meeting

May 14-15

Commencement Exercises 11:00 a.m.

June 11

"Reunion Weekend '71"

June 11-13

(See page 36)

Judge Hammond

Honored by Bar

Frank C. Hammond, president of the Supreme Court of Appeals of West Virginia, and father of two Andover alumni, became the thirty-fifth recipient of the American Bar Association's Medal at its 93d annual meeting in St. Louis. Judge Hammond has been on his state's high court for 25 years.

The medal is the highest honor the association can bestow on a member. It is awarded at the discretion of the Board of Governors for "conspicuous service to the cause of American jurisprudence." Judge Hammond's two Andover sons are Thomas '43 and William '42.

Milton Steinbach

Andover and the academic community at large suffered a sobering loss in the death of Milton Steinbach '20, Dec. 1 in New York. A Charter Trustee of Phillips, Mr. Steinbach also served Yale in several capacities and was a leader in the establishment of the affiliated Medical School of the City University of New York.

"A tall man with a commanding presence," said *The New York Times*, "Mr. Steinbach brought a manner of quiet firmness from his business experience to the councils of philanthropy in which he became increasingly active."

Mr. Steinbach, after graduation from Andover, entered Yale and was president of the Class of 1924 of the Sheffield Scientific School and received the Yale Medal in 1965. He also was a recipient of the Yale Engineering Association Award.

Since 1933, Mr. Steinbach had been a partner in the investment banking firm of Wertheim & Company. He began his business career in the family printing business, A. D. Steinbach & Sons, in New Haven. Later, he went to New York and entered the banking business, first as a partner in Hilson & Newberger, then with Wertheim on the dissolution of his first firm's dissolution in 1932.

Mr. Steinbach served as Governor of the New York Stock Exchange from 1964 to 1969. He also was a director of several companies, including Armour & Company, the Barber Oil Corporation, Deltec Pan-america, S.A., and Greyhound Corporation. In World War II, he served as a major in the ordnance corps of the Army, assigned to the Frankfort Arsenal in Philadelphia.

In May 1969, Mr. Steinbach was named chairman of the executive committee of the Hospital, Medical Center and School of Medicine of the Mount Sinai corporation, being a trustee of each of the three corporate bodies of the institution.

In May, 1969, Mr. Steinbach, a trustee of each of the Mount Sinai corporate bodies — Hospital, Medical Center and School of Medicine — was named chairman of the executive committee and first vice-chairman of all three.



In addition to his election as a Charter Trustee of Andover in 1966, Mr. Steinbach also was a member of the executive committee of the development board and Commission on Alumni Affairs of Yale.

Mr. Steinbach's service to Andover included being vice-chairman of the Trustee Finance Committee and taking an active part in changing the school's investment policy. He also established the Steinbach Fund, which covered the cost of the Washington Internship Program in its first two years and the initial costs of the Man and Society Program.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Ruth Adler Steinbach, whom he married in 1925. There are no other immediate survivors.

DEATHS

1900—**H. Duncan Oliphant**, editor-emeritus of the Gay Gannett Publishing Company, died Oct. 18, 1970, in Portland, Me., at the age of 88. He had retired in January 1949, after 12 years as chief editorial writer for the Portland Press Herald. After graduation from Dartmouth College in 1907, he turned to education before entering newspaper work in Portland, where he worked for the Evening News and the Evening Express before joining the Press Herald. He always preferred writing editorials, although serving an apprenticeship as a reporter. Before he started newspapering, Mr. Oliphant taught in several states across the nation, resigning in 1929 as headmaster of St. Luke's School, New Canaan, Connecticut, to become editor of the now defunct Portland Evening Express. Active in civic affairs, Mr. Oliphant also was chosen as a spokesman on recordings for the State Department through the Voice of America radio program. Survivors include his wife, Marjorie Fowler Oliphant, a son, Arthur E. Oliphant '30, and a brother, George W. Oliphant '05.

1920—**John T. Royse** died suddenly Sept. 28, 1970, in Terre Haute, Ind., at the age of 68. Mr. Royse was a member of a pioneer family in Terre Haute, where he was president and trust officer of the Merchants National Bank. After graduation from Amherst College in 1925, he was associated with investment and security houses in Chicago and Indianapolis before returning to his native city, in 1934, as assistant vice-president and trust officer of the Merchants bank. Active in civic and industrial affairs, Mr. Royse also was a member of the board of managers of Rose Polytechnic Institute, which awarded him an honorary doctorate of humane letters in 1965. Survivors include his wife, Eleanor Nitsche Royse, and a son, John.

1921—**Duncan McInnes** died unexpectedly, May 29, 1970, in Bath, Me., his native city where he long had been a civic leader. He was 69. Mr. McInnes retired five years ago after having served more than 25 years with the Bath Iron Works, as supervisor of the outfitting department. Earlier, he had help found and operate the Seaboard Navigation Company, a marine freight service between Boston and Penobscot River ports. After P.A., Mr. McInnes studied at Worcester Polytechnic Institute and New York University. Survivors include his wife, Ellen Main McInnes, a son, H. Addison McInnes '45; a daughter, Mrs. Michael T. McNeil and a brother.

1925—**Charles E. Christenson** died of a heart attack, July 1, 1970, at his home in San Francisco. He was a retired lumberman, being former vice-president of the Christenson Lumber Company of San Francisco, which was founded by his father. Mr. Christenson was a member of the Pacific Club and active in social affairs in Hillsborough, Calif. He was graduated from Yale in 1929. He was twice married and twice divorced. Survivors include a daughter, Geraldine Christenson Forrester of Hillsborough, and three grandchildren. He also leaves a brother and two sisters.

1925—**Benjamin H. Dorman** died Nov. 20, 1970, at Santa Monica, Calif., at the age of 64. He retired in 1966 after having served as secretary and corporate counsel of Rexall Drug and Chemical Company. Mr. Dorman played varsity football at Andover and at Harvard, from which he was graduated in 1929. He received a Harvard Business School degree in 1932 and a law degree from Northeastern University in 1938. He was a member of the Harvard Club of Southern California and the American and Los Angeles Bar Associations. His survivors include his wife, the former Alice Merrill of Lynn, Mass.; two sons, Benjamin Jr., '55, a Los Angeles attorney, and Merrill, an officer aboard the nuclear submarine Sailfish; two brothers, a sister and a nephew, William E. 3d, '74.

1896 —**Arthur S. Roberts**, Nov. 29, 1970

1899 —**Langdon Albright**, Aug. 4, 1962

1902 —**William P. Shoemaker**, May 4, 1968

1902 —**Howard L. Winslow**, July 1970

1904 —**Grennell Burt**, Aug. 16, 1970

1906 —**Arthur R. Merritt**, Sept. 8, 1970

1907 —**Harold B. Johnson**, July 24, 1970

1907 —**William T. Kimber**, October 1970

1907 —**Joseph M. Wells**, April 24, 1970

1909 —**John E. Greenough**, May 27, 1970

1910 —**Samuel S. Stevens**, Oct. 16, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1910 —**Leon E. Thomson**, Oct. 10, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1912 —**Carroll M. Hall**, March 27, 1970

1913 —**Leon W. Cooley**, July 8, 1970

1913 —**Seth W. Morrison, Jr.**, Feb. 23, 1970

1915 —**Lyman F. Cheever**, Dec. 8, 1970

1915 —**John C. Kunkel, Jr.**, July 27, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1917 —**Paul F. Devine**, Sept. 2, 1970

1918 —**Willard L. McKinstry**, Oct. 30, 1970

1918 —**R. William Tierney, Jr.**, June 27, 1970

1920 —**Philip W. Scheide**, Sept. 29, 1970

1920 —**Woodward Fellows**, November 1970

1921 —**Stanley D. Henderson**, May 1970
(See Class Notes)

1921 —**Duncan McInnes**, May 29, 1970

1922 —**Richard V. Johnson**, June 17, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1922 —**Wilmot B. Lee**, Nov. 20, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1922 —**Edward G. Mason**, June 7, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1924 —**Henry N. Sperry, Jr.**, June 21, 1969

1924 —**Frederick Wester**, Nov. 28, 1970

1924 —**Alden D. White**, Oct. 4, 1970

1929 —**Albert O. Emery**, Oct. 27, 1970

1930 —**George H. Duffield, Jr.**, Nov. 13, 1970

1930 —**William S. Premer**, Dec. 7, 1970

1931 —**Willard C. Shull**, Sept. 19, 1970

1937 —**Daniel K. Swihart**, Nov. 22, 1970

1938 —**Winthrop C. Judson**, March 31, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1938 —**John F. Murphy**, Nov. 8, 1970
(See Class Notes)

1941 —**Alan Abrons**, Nov. 1, 1970

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1907

Edward W. Benner, 34 South Street, Needham, Mass. 02192

Alan Blanding celebrated his 83rd birthday on July 27th. He and his wife flew to Jamaica BWI, where they stayed with their son who lives in Oche Ries. Your secretary, **Ned Benner**, celebrated his 83rd birthday on August 11th with his daughter Barbara B. Wott and her three sons in Rensselaerville, N. Y.

It is with sad regrets that I report the deaths of our classmates: **Harold B. Johnson** on July 24th in Buffalo, N.Y.; **William T. Kimber** on Oct. 10th in Springfield, Illinois, and **George M. Wells** on April 24th in Newell, West Virginia. We extend deepest sympathy to their wives and families.

I sadly report the death of Catherine, the devoted wife of our loyal and dedicated class agent **Charlie Hickox**. She was active in social and philanthropic work for many years, and you may recall they gave the funds to complete the old Quadrangle. Our sincere and deepest sympathy go to Charlie and his family.

1908

Joseph S. Kimball, 43 Beach Bluff Avenue, Swampscott, Mass. 01907

"Jerry" Gerow writes that he met Carl Pfau, P.A. '10, at his granddaughter's wedding in Winter Park, Florida, last February. They had a good time recalling old days at Andover.

A note from **Clarence Wemple** of Waverly, Illinois: "Am now getting around with a cane. That 81st birthday had a terrific kick!! No trouble yet from the 82nd. Am still able to drive to Springfield and Jacksonville as required, but not to St. Louis.

1910

Keith F. Warren, 89 Beach Street, Boston, Mass. 02111

As the result of various conversations at our 60th reunion it was decided that it was about time that something be done by the class officially to express in some tangible way 1910's appreciation of all that **Henry Hobson** has done for Andover. **Len Gard** was appointed a committee of one to look into the matter and after consultation with various members of the class and with Henry's wife — Monie — it was decided that a captain's chair with the Andover seal would be an appropriate gift. A letter from Len to the class brought an overwhelming response not only in cash but in enthusiastic expressions of affection. On the back of the chair was affixed a silver plate inscribed: "To Henry Wise Hobson with affection and gratitude from the Class of 1910—Phillips Academy, Andover." The chair was delivered to

Henry at his summer home on Fishers Island last October.

Several classmates while subscribing with enthusiasm said they didn't know what a captain's chair looked like. In our next pictorial review we will try to send you a picture.

I am sorry to report the death on July 22 last of our classmate — **Eugene M. Verges II** of Brookline, Mass. Some of you will remember that Eugene came to Andover last June for his 60th reunion with his young grandson and appeared in good health. A note from his daughter, Mrs. Isabelle del Rio, says, "that he greatly enjoyed his last visit to Andover with my seven-year old son, Dick. He was always so loyal to Andover and hoped one day to see his grandsons there . . . Dad could be described as an ornithologist and naturalist. He spent his life trying to beautify mainly his birthplace — the Island of Puerto Rico." Eugene is survived by two daughters and three grandchildren.

From the Princeton Alumni Weekly ("Last June following his Princeton 1904 reunion **Bob Rinehart** attended his 70th reunion at Andover, and found himself the only member of that class present and for that matter any adjacent class. Alone, flaunting a large 1900 class banner, he led the Alumni Procession at the graduation exercises. To keep him from feeling lonesome he was adopted by the class of 1910."

When Bob Rinehart went to Princeton from Andover in 1900 he was one of a delegation of 11—the largest to ever come from a New England preparatory school. This September, 70 years later, again Andover sent 11 boys to Princeton.

In his recent class notes the secretary of Yale, 1910, quotes an anonymous poem which may ring a bell with Andover, 1910:

The tusks, that clashed in mighty brawls
Of elephants, are billiard balls.
The sword of Charlemagne the Just
Is ferrous oxide, known as rust.
The grizzly bear, whose potent hug
Was feared by all, is now a rug.
Great Caesar's bust is on the shelf
And I don't feel so good myself.

I regret to have to report the deaths of two more of our classmates, the news of which has recently reached me. **Leon E. Thomson** died at his home in West Hartford, Conn., on October 10, at the age of 81. He had been in failing health for the past several years. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Louise Harries Thomson, and a son, Millard S. Thomson, of Plymouth, N.H., where he is associated with the music department of Plymouth State College.

On October 16 **Samuel S. Stevens** died suddenly and peacefully at his home in Piedmont, Calif. He had retired some years ago from the practice of law with the firm of Heller, Ehrman & White at 44 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. His son writes that although his father spent only one year at Andover he spoke often and fondly of his experience there.

1912

Edward W. Mahan, 68 South Main Street, Natick, Mass. 01760

Some of the boys have sent in news items which I transmit to you herewith: **Russ Lucas** has sent his annual generous gift to the Alumni Fund and reports that both Mrs. Lucas and he are well. They are living in Grosse Pointe, Mich.

I talked over the phone to **Loosh Hill**. He was in good health, and was on his way to visit at Sea Island, Ga.

Mrs. Mahan and I enjoyed being guests of Edith and **Red Brann** a few days before the Harvard-Yale football game. They are not what might be called rabid fans, but you might call them consistent attendants at the games. Red says that he goes to the games just for the purpose of meeting old friends, and he has multitudes of them.

Sam Vale writes "Grieved at the passing of my good friend and Andover alumnus, John W. Gault (P.A. 1913). I was fortunate in seeing Johnny once a year when he and his wife stopped off to see us on route to Wazata, Minn. to visit their daughter.

Time is running out on the living numbers of the Class of 1912. To wait until our 60th, I believe it may be too late for many of us."

Arthur Emery submits the following: "Very busy summer. Were visited by both sons and their families early in the summer, and then Ruth and I visited both of them, one in Bombay, N.Y., the other Washington, N.J. Arrived home exhausted. These young people are just too active and busy for us 'old crocks' to keep up with. Involved in six weddings."

The following from **David Beach**: Family news is that in June (1970) two granddaughters were married, which brings the total of our family to forty: the two of us, seventeen grandchildren by birth and six by marriage; and five great-grandchildren.

In May, the First Church of Christ in New Haven unveiled a plaque honoring my seventeen years as pastor from 1943-1960. I am pastor emeritus.

On June 30, I completed fifty-one years as a parish minister. My part-time parish in Branford is now trying to balance its 1971 budget.

Mel Sternberger wonders if by chance any of the fellows who made up the class baseball team of 1912, who were fortunate enough to make their numerals, are still around. Don't be afraid to speak out.

I regret to report that **Carroll Hall** died at Jamestown, N.Y. March 27, 1970. He was a loyal and interested Andover alumnus. Mrs. Hall survives him, and resides at 36 Euclid Avenue, Jamestown, N.Y. 14701.

Class notes for the next issue of the Andover Bulletin are due about March 1, 1971, so let's hear from you.

R. L. Greene, R. R. 2, Amherst, Massachusetts 01002

Many *Thirteen* travelers besprinkle the news: we have previously recorded the voyage of the *La Jolla Sullivans*, the mariners who sailed the northern seas last summer, and marveled and were delighted and astonished with the sights they encountered in British Columbia, Yukon and Alaska.

Howard Baldwin attended at Phillips Academy the graduation of his son, Mark, who now enters the University of North Carolina.

Don Dickerman gets about, too, dividing his time between California, Florida and Intervale, N.H. The Dickermans won first prize for floats entered in the Lovell, Me., Old Home Week Parade with items brought from Samoa and Florida.

Nate Corwith was contemplating a trip to Spain; **Bob Reid**, a visit with relatives near London, England.

Harry Schlotzhauer gets back east from his San Francisco home perhaps twice a year, and that's traveling, too!

Howard Breeding and family were traveling by motor in England, Scotland, and on the continent, and delight in the memory of the sights they met.

Then there is quite a close-knit aggregation down in the neighborhood of Siesta Key, Florida, comprising **Art Medlicott**, **Dave Hale**, **Don Dickerman** and **Art Sharp**.

Mac Thompson of East Liverpool, Ohio, and his wife, Mildred, are also winter sojourners in Florida—Del Ray Beach. Mac played in the World Seniors at the Broadmoor Golf Course, in Colorado Springs, last summer.

Another wide-ranging golfer is **Maury Smith**, who, as President of the Three Score and Ten Club, Pinehurst, N.C., will lead a team this November to play seniors in Portugal and Bermuda.

We have heard briefly from **Ned Davis**, Philadelphia, and **Larry Dickey**, Palo Alto, and at length from **Art Medlicott**, with beautiful snap-shots, and from **Siss Thompson**, with beautiful Latin!

The news is out concerning collaboration, to whatever degree yet to be determined, between the two Academies, Abbot and Phillips. As a special feature we invite the reactions to this project of the *GIRLS of THIRTEEN*.

Fund Agent **Bill Mudge** is actively involved and concerned with the current drive for Class representation in the Andover Alumni Fund, and announces the participants named below and will welcome additions:

Charlie Bowman
Howard Breeding
Frank Buxton
Bob Cook
Nate Corwith
Ned Davis
Don Dickerman
Harold Dickson
Frank Dunbaugh
Win Dwight
Harold Gates
Don George
Dick Greene
Bill Mudge
Bob Reid

Archie Roosevelt
Harry Schlotzhauer
Ernst Schmidt
Jim Sloane
Maury Smith
Bill Sullivan
Mac Thompson
Percy Williams
Phil Woodbridge
Dave Hale
John Hamilton
Bill Lewis
Art Medlicott
Harold Meyer

Mrs. Francis Lord
Mrs. Arch Knisely

Mrs. Bob Robinson
Mrs. Steve Jones

1914

Raymond F. Snell, 1252 Virginia Way, La Jolla, Calif. 92037

Your secretary has moved to California as noted above. Phone 714-459-9601. Enough of bucking the railroads and the subway, he is perfectly willing to bask in the California sun and he likes it. The drive across the country with a stop-over at Grand Canyon wasn't bad, either. When you are out this way come and see us. You will be welcome. We can probably put you to work. There is always something to do around the place. Remember that being far removed from the scene of action he is more dependent than ever upon your communications. Keep them coming. **Bill Coles** has been recovering from the surgical removal of a lung tumor. He was recently elected to the Board of the Huntington, L. I., United Fund. **William Durfee, Jr.**, died Sept. 24, 1970 in Fall River, Mass. after a long illness. He founded the Pacific Oil Co. in 1924 and was board chairman at his death. He was also board chairman of Durfee Fuels, Inc. and president of the City Realty Corp. and Pacific Terminal Corp. Bill was a graduate of Yale and in War I was a navy lieutenant. He is survived by two daughters. Had a sad visit with **Sax Fletcher** in September at the funeral of his lovely wife, Louise Kitchell, who died September 15th of cancer. Sax divides his time between his farm in Greenfield, N.H. and his home in White Plains, N.Y. His widowed sister, Bertha Field, also lives in Greenfield. The irrepressible **Mike Free** writes that he has at last given up and retired. To his surprise, instead of climbing the wall with boredom he and Jeanne are having a wonderful time and hope that any of their old friends who are near Greensburg, Pa. will drop by to say hello. **Woody Kahler**, Marquis de St. Innocent, is promoting an Internationally Directed Environmental Agency to prevent a world wasteland. He says: "People are being manufactured by the millions, but the 'Directions for Use' seem to be missing from the package. In today's frightened consumer society people appear to exist principally to buy ever-increasing quantities of material goods and services, to pay higher and higher taxes for ends of questionable intelligence, and finally to listen to blabber about peace while being forced to wage war, not only against one another but against the earth itself." **Leo McMahon** reports he and Wilda are well and enjoying retirement and their two grandchildren, Leo, Jr. P.A. 44, a colonel, is on duty at Hq. Eighth U.S. Army in Korea. **Lud Moorehead** divides his life between Vermont and Connecticut and finds there is more to do outdoors than he can accomplish, but it is very satisfying. This fall, he, **Fred Lund** and **Dudley Lunt** went on their annual gunners' woodcock expedition to coastal Maine. He and Fred are proud to say that they have gunned together since 1913, the year they persuaded Dr. Page to recognize partridge shooting as a compulsory sport for them. **John Stewart** had his 49th wedding anniversary in October. Charlie Graff of 1913, his roommate in Bancroft and his best man, was present. John, who is in good

health expects to go to Naples, Fla. as usual for the winter at the Beach Club. May you all have a good winter.

1915

Douglass B. Simonson, 1120 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10028

News of classmates' deaths have a way of reaching us months after they happen. **John C. Kunkel**, a former congressman and active Dauphin County Republican politician since 1936, died in Harrisburg Pa., on July 26. John was also much interested in the charities and educational institutions in his area and some of those with which he was closely associated were the Boy Scouts, Goodwill Industries, Capital Hospital Service and Franklin & Marshall College. As a matter of fact, he received an honorary doctor of laws in 1949 from the latter institution. Those of you who went on to Yale with him will recall his interest in bridge of which he was a life master and founder of the Harrisburg Bridge Club. Agnes and I spent a very pleasant evening in the middle of November with **Mike** and **Essie Hendrie** at their home in Glen Ridge, N.J. At a meeting of the Board of the Phillips Academy Alumni Society of New York City it was most interesting to hear first hand from **Tony Schulte**, '34, President of the Alumni Council of the developments at Andover concerning the education of boys and girls about which **Johnnie Kemper** and **Don McLean, Jr.**, President Board of Trustees, wrote us all in November.

1916

Gerard M. English, 438 Montgomery Avenue, Haverford, Pa. 19041

We have reached the bottom of the barrel. There is no news whatever to report to you. We believe it must be a matter of modesty. Let modesty forbid you no further. Speak up for yourself and make your harassed Secretary happy.

We do have some information which we hope will be of some importance to a great many of you. We will be celebrating our 55th reunion on June 11, 12, and 13, 1971. About fifty people attended our 50th — classmates and their wives — and we are still hearing enthusiastic reports. It is true that **Tommy Fitz.**, **Charlie Gleason**, **Jud Dean** and **Harry Granger**, supervised the gathering and we are hoping that they will lend a hand again. Begin to make your plans now and join us on the Hill. You will hear more later.

1917

Donald C. Townley, P.O. Box 68, New Preston, Ct. 06777

Regretfully we report that **Paul Francis Devine**, age 71, of 16336 Serape Drive, Rancho Bernardo, Calif. died of an acute heart failure in his sleep September second. He had been out to dinner and enjoyed the evening. Through the years he never lost his zest for fun and companionship of friends. Born in Boston, Paul entered Andover the winter term of 1917. He was headed for Yale but World War I

intervened. Subsequently he graduated from the University of Wyoming. He retired five years ago from second in charge as administrator of the Los Angeles School District, reputedly the second largest in the country. Paul was a member of the Rancho Bernardo Barracks of the Veterans of World War I and the California Association of Retired Teachers. Surviving are his widow, Irene D. Devine, a daughter Barbara L. Romero of Arizona and a sister.

The pre-Andover-Exeter game Dutch Treat luncheon at the Andover Inn for members of 1917 and their families was by popular acclaim a very happy experiment. The food was good, surroundings pleasant, company enjoyable and Andover won the game, 34 to 8. For several days before the game it poured, so some classmates didn't come, although the day was dry, cool and windy. Six '17ers with wives, children and grandchildren plus one 1918er brought the total that sat down to 17 — a very fitting number. Those present were: **Earl R. Andrew, John Brennan, Roger Dennett, Anthony A. Piazza, William W. Russell and Donald Townley**; also Yardley Chittick '18. Just before the luncheon we received a note from **Jim Glaser**, Pebble Beach, Calif. in which he expressed regret he couldn't attend the affair this year but he thought the idea was good and hoped there would be a repeat next year. "**Andy**" **Andrew** came all the way from Charlottesville, Va. Incidentally it was his first visit to Andover since his graduation. Before retiring "**Andy**" was with The Turner Construction Co. for forty years. His last assignment was with the rehabilitation of La Guardia Airport just prior to the World's Fair. For retirement, "**Andy**" acquired 6.8 acres on the easterly and plateau of Little Black Mountain some 12 miles north of Charlottesville. It possesses a dramatic view to the southwestern mountains, the terrain southward to the Monticello home of Thomas Jefferson, and northwards to the Blue Ridge. Within the 6.8 acres last October he started another 2-acre home-site.

"Charity begins at home" rightfully proclaims **Johnnie Brennan** who is helping 12 grandchildren through college.

"Had a two-months stint in Europe during May and June," **Russ Bordaue** writes. "Most of the time was in Vienna and London. Think we can still learn much from the British."

Our able Class Agent, **Earle Lancaster** has encountered some heavy weather with eye trouble and angina. He wisely didn't attend our luncheon even though he wanted to. If you haven't yet contributed to the Alumni Fund you can help Earle avoid tensions by sending in your contribution now.

"Am still teaching at Pace College. Have five grandchildren in colleges: 1 at Dartmouth, 1 at University of Alaska, 1 at Nasson, one at Trenton and 1 at Harcum Junior College and 6 more enroute." So writes **Rolph T. Marsh**.

"On Sept. 12, 1970 Andrew Clarke Pizzadez, an 8½ pound boy arrived in this world," **Benjamin Clarke Morse, Jr.** writes, "making me a great-grandfather. What do you think of that?"

"After freezing all summer in Yankeeland (Vermont to you)" writes **Dan Pinkham**, "Helen and I couldn't wait to get home here in Sarasota where the weather has been perfect

most of the summer. Wouldn't think of going back up to freeze our feet to see us beat that Co-ed school, Exeter."

Les Strobel wants to remind '17ers that he is now in winter quarters in Clearwater Beach, Fla. and would enjoy seeing any that come into the area. He is listed in the 'phone book.

1918

Roger M. Woolley, 430 East 86th Street, New York, N.Y. 10028

Correction please: In the August *Bulletin* I mentioned some of the many accomplishments of our illustrious **Brom Ault** and referred to him as "our only class member to serve as Trustee of P.A." This was grossly in error because we all remember that our renowned classmate **Bill Stevenson** served with great distinction 1943-52. Bill relinquished his post only because his duties as President of Oberlin conflicted with the dates of the Trustee meetings. A sweep of the hat and my apologies to Bill. I can only blame the omission on a severe case of creeping senility on my part.

And now I have the sad duty to report the death of two classmates: **Rev. John F. (Deak) Stearns** died suddenly at his summer home in Maine last August. After Harvard Deak spent four years of missionary teaching in Bulgaria. Then followed divinity degrees—B.D. and M.A.—at the Chicago Theological Seminary. He served Congregational Churches in California, Michigan, Maine and New York, retiring in 1965 after a pastorate of 22 years at the Park Church, Elmira. At the time of his death he was on a special assignment as parish minister in Riverside, Cal. **Rev. Willard L. (Mac) McKinstry** died last October in Brookfield, Mass. where he had been pastor of the Brookfield Unitarian-Universalist Church for four years. He had previously served as pastor of the Leicester Federated Church. Last April Mac had a serious operation and was doing well when he was struck suddenly with a cerebral hemorrhage.

Don Starr appears to be having a tough time in retirement. He reports: "In my retirement I am so busy cruising, painting, woodworking, wood carving, playing golf, reading, writing letters to the editor, asking friends who have asked me to contribute to their charities to contribute to my charities, mending things, singing or simply talking and laughing, that I think a better word than 'retirement' should be coined or discovered."

E. Schuyler (Sky) English started his career by a ten-year stint at the Curtis Publishing Co. Toward the end of this period he began teaching Sunday School and this led to a dedicated Christian life of publishing, editing and lecturing on religious subjects. He was a co-founder, publisher and managing editor of the evangelical magazine *Revelation*, editor of an expository magazine *Our Hope* and editor of *The Pilgrim*, a 4-page paper sponsoring evangelical missionaries. He edited three editions of the Bible. In 1953 Oxford University Press appointed Sky chairman of a revision committee for the Scofield Reference Bible. He says: "I spent about 10 hours a day, six days a week for twelve and a half years on the project." And he has found time to complete about a dozen expository books on the Bible. Sky pays tribute

to Zeus Benner's Greek which helped him immeasurably with his work on the New Testament.

He and his wife Ruth, who is a teacher of decorative arts, are both in good health and divide their time between Skytop, Pa., in the summer, and Merion, Pa., in winter.

Enjoy the Ides of March. It's later than you think.

1919

George F. Sawyer, The Ledges, Durham, N.H. 03824

Ray Foote writes that he spent ten days in Montana early this fall and that everything is fine with him.

Dwight Colburn has now returned to his hometown of Sharon, Mass., after a highly constructive job with the hospital in Korea.

Jerry Bartlett confesses to having reached his 70th birthday and plans to retire from active business at the end of 1970. However, he has his farm, fishing in Wisconsin at his summer place, and will continue his bird hunting activities every fall. Also, he has eight grandchildren to keep him from getting bored in between these activities.

Fritz Clement hopes to get to Andover this coming June after playing in the U.S. Seniors Golf at Rye, N.Y. Recently he played on the U.S. Seniors team, which beat the Canadian Seniors, and reports a very close and friendly relationship with these opponents.

It was good to get news from **Walt Johnston**. He was reminded of Andover when he recently attended a wedding jointly with a couple of contemporaries, Jim Baldwin and Leon Young of the Class of 1920.

1920

Morris Tyler, 205 Church Street, New Haven, Conn. 06509

At the monthly class luncheon of the Yale Class of 1924 held at Mory's in New Haven in October we had the pleasure of hearing **Harry Ledyard** tell us about the Detroit Opera Co. of which he is President. Among other Andoverians present were **Greene, Carmichael, Cheney, January**, and others your scribe has forgotten. **Joe Lucas**, the indefatigable correspondent from Cocoa Beach Fla., writes your scribe periodically to discuss the affairs of the nation and report on his own doings. As to the latter he seems to have retained his health as he writes: "Been busy as get-out barrowing 75 loads of seaweed up a 6-foot bank from the beach."

As you all know **Ed Greene** has taken over as Treasurer. If he can do half as good a job as **Lee Young** he will be doing all right. More power to him. He has issued a call to some of us nearby to meet with him in New York to formulate some opinions of the Old Guard (in whose ranks we now stand) concerning the most recent developments at the school.

George Allen Mason writes that he has retired from the active practice of the law (presumably in Illinois as your scribe's address for him is in Kenilworth, Ill.) and that if he can sell his house he and his wife will settle in

Guilford, Conn. He concludes that under these circumstances he will be in a position for another look at the Hill. Your scribe hopes he will let him know when he gets settled in the Nutmeg State.

It is with sorrow that your scribe reports the death of **Woody Fellows**. About three weeks ago, Ed Greene visited him in the hospital and reports that he chatted cheerfully about mutual friends.

One of our distinguished classmates is **Ralph deS. Childs**, who several years ago retired from the Professorship in the Humanities at the Cooper Union School of Engineering in New York City and who since then has collaborated with his wife Sally in her publications on language training for the teaching of reading and spelling by a centrally phonic method which she in part designed. Together they spent four years in Dallas, Tex., setting up an extensive teacher-training program at the Scottish Rite Hospital and they go every spring and give a three-weeks seminar in Bath, England. Summers they spend on an ancestral farm in Harpswell, Me., where they sail, swim and "chum around with other retired and near-retired academiers." What an interesting life.

Your scribe also reports, with deep regret, the death of **Philip W. Scheide**, on September 29, 1970.

1921

Kempton Clark, Warren's Point, Little Compton, R.I. 02837

News has recently come of the death of **Stanley Henderson** in May, in North Quincy, Mass. where he had been residing. He had graduated from Wentworth Inst. and joined Westinghouse Elec. Corp. where he became Port Engineer of the N.E. Dist., and during the war supervised the electrical installations on many naval and merchant marine ships, many of them built at Bath Iron Works. He is survived by his widow, one son and two daughters.

Bunny Rogers, who lives on Sunset Rock Road in Andover, has a new Eagle-Tribune plant and runs an up and coming local newspaper. If you're ever shy of news, Bunny, you could print this: it's tough to pay \$2 per lb. for steak, but tougher if you don't!

Dick Hapgood has retired as V.P. after 25 years with Eddy-Rucker-Nickels Co. of Cambridge and lives in Gloucester. Dick is a member of The Senior Society of Harvard School of Dental Medicine in recognition of his authorship of the school's history in 1930 and served as Assistant to the Dean, in business and administrative matters, 1930-38. **Phil Eiseman** has been V. Chm. of the recent Massachusetts Bay United Fund. **Bill Dwight's** son, Donald, was elected Lt. Gov. of Massachusetts in November. **John Borg** is now a limited partner of his former firm of May, Borg & Co. which leaves him more free time for his country place in West Cornwall, Conn. Who should walk in on me as a complete surprise and play "guess who" but **Sax Tillson** and his bride of a few

months. Sax is retired and now lives on Wamponoag Trail, East Providence, which is not far from his old stamping ground of Fall River, which is also where he first knew his wife during "school-days". Sax had just been down to see **Willie Wingate** at South Dennis, Cape Cod. Willie has left the "hot sun" of Florida for Massachusetts or, as he says "We old quarter-backs still like to reverse our field." This also makes him nearer to the scene of our 1st 50th Reunion! The returns are coming in nicely, by the way, with about 3 to 1 in favor of attending. People coming from all over the country, too, north, south and west, as well as Cape Cod and the easterlies.

Remember our "First Fiftieth" — June 11-13.

1922

J. Mattocks White, 49 Union Street, Manchester, Mass. 01944

Captain Edward G. Mason, U.S.N.R., Ret. — Ed died June 7, 1970 at his home in Essex. Connected after a long illness. For me, this is a very personal loss, as he was a close friend, in fact I roomed with him for a year at Yale. Ed's wife Peg, resides at 56 S. Main St., Essex, Connecticut 06426.

Wilmot B. Lee, a partner in the New York public accounting firm of Niles & Niles died November 20th in the Lawrenceville Hospital, Bronxville, N.Y. Ed Ingalls advised me of this sad event and stated that he is survived by his wife Beatrice Kirk, a son Richard B., '57 P.A. and '61 Yale. He also had a daughter Mrs. James J. Anderson. The Lees lived at 44 Scarsdale Avenue, Scarsdale, N.Y.

Richard B. Johnson died June 17, 1970 at Rutland (Vt.) Hospital after a short illness. He was a lecturer, writer and horticulturist. He edited the recently published book "Return to Pagany." He also edited and published the literary magazine "Pagany" from 1930 to 1933. In behalf of our Class, I send our sympathy to his family.

Howard Babbitt writes that he has retired from C. Brewer & Co. where he was a vice-president. His firm had world-wide operations in sugar, molasses, land development, insurance and transportation. I gather its headquarters is in Honolulu as he mentions that he has taken on a job as President of the Tax Foundation of Hawaii and is a Trustee of several Pension and Employee Benefit Funds.

Charles H. Willard — A letter from Charlie, too long to quote in its entirety, states that he is still practicing law as a partner of Davis Polk and Wardwell, New York. Has had a bad bout with warts on his larynx — no fun I imagine. He is justly recognized by his peers as a member of the Council of the American Law Institute. He wisely notes that he is, as we are all, confused with the world we are living in, but believes that we are in one of the rip-tides of civilization and feels that the incoming tide will prevail. He is pro-Nixon.

Ernest Dodge — wrote to our class agent, Hoddy Cole, who passed on to me the news that Ernie has retired from the N.Y. Dept. of A.T.&T., is now living in Westchester County in an old country house and having a lot of fun fixing it up. He appears to be mixed up in all

sorts of community affairs and is as busy as ever.

Harry Brandman — wrote Hoddy that he is still living in Florida and is recovering from surgery to his "plumbing" but otherwise is enjoying life. He and Ellen have a guava grove and I can testify that the jelly is superb as they sent some to Gilly and me. He plans to be back for our 50th, June 1972.

Nelson Wilmot — is living in Seattle, Washington. His major sport is gardening plus traveling around the state watching his grandson swim. Many Navy ships pass by on the way to mothball hibernation. Large cut-backs by Boeing has resulted in slowing up the local economy. He will come east with Jim Moon for our 50th.

DeWitt Burnham's wife dropped me a line enroute to the International Diabetic Federation in Buenos Aires. Traveling with them was their son DeWitt, Jr. — a student at Eaglebrook. Her card, which I have trouble reading (her writing or my eyesight) indicates that it was a marvelous trip and was written from an elevation of 12,650 feet from which the view was "breathtaking."

George W. Bates — is retired from his teaching career but still active as a church organist and choir director in Cohasset, Mass. At Andover he studied under Dr. Platteicher.

1923

Marshall L. Posey, 510 Rosedale Road, Princeton, N.J. 08540

Sometimes I think I could make a better story out of the many things I fuss around with rather than write these notes . . . **Bob Hereford** is living in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y. and is working in real estate management in the area . . . **Briggs Gettys**, who is the manager of an appliance laboratory in Louisville for General Electric, is the first (and the last?) classmate in many years to send a son to Andover. Son James is in the Class of 1972 . . . The Andover game at Lawrenceville last October was a fine outing and a pleasure to sit near the team action. I did not see any classmates but there was a good Andover crowd at the picnic and a thrilling game for us . . . I hear that **Don McCord** has retired from Stone & Webster and is living in San Diego, Calif. That is a switch from Weston, Mass. . . . A note from **Tom Flint** says that he is preparing to retire by becoming the president of the Massachusetts Audubon. Tom wants to know what became of John D'Arcy Baker-Carr (Class of 1924, formerly of Nairobi) presumably to hold a yelling match, as Baker-Carr was the only man in school who could yell louder than Tom. Speak up, Baker-Carr . . . **Dr. Frank Newman** is one man who will probably not send me news of retiring. He and his wife Betty are working full time at the Haverford State Mental Hospital. In his spare time he has a private practice and he and a group of doctors are launching a prepaid family medical plan and have already started a Family Counseling Service. He is looking forward to having a Mental Health Center for the Community in about a year. Frank and Betty first went to Kentucky for mission work on horseback, then 15 years in China followed by 13 yrs. in Cameroun, Africa . . . During the fall on one of my trips (photo-

graphic) we called on **Cheever Ely** at his comfortable home in a wooded part of Simsbury, Conn. where he has lived for five years. Ever since his Harvard days he has worked for the Norton Co. of Worcester selling abrasives to machinery companies, living in Ohio most of the time. He is still interested in amateur radio and has talked to radio hams in over 300 countries. Cheever and his wife have two sons, one near Boston and one near them in Simsbury. There is a family enclave on Haskell Island on the coast of Maine where they spend a long summer . . . Never have I gotten a more surprising response from a letter than in the case of **Red Cleveland**. Within a space of four days, the letter got to a remote town in England where he received it, then he flew to New York and called me on the telephone. Later he came to Princeton where I had a nice chat with him. Last May Red, recently widowed, went to live with his sister in Cranford, England, about 75 miles northwest of London. The house is old and almost big enough to house the entire village of 400. Red seems to be happy hacking away at hedges and dead trees on the property, his only worry is to get back to the house in time for sherry, tea or a nap. He misses his work in the Church, and thinks that eventually the Rural Dean will recognize his diaconate orders and the village will have an American in the pulpit from time to time. Red's older son works for Mayor Lindsay in New York. Before flying back to England, Red spent some time with **Bill Van Alstyne** in Cornwall Bridge, Conn. . . . I caught a glimpse of Bill and also of **Stark Newberry** at a game in Princeton.

1924

George Larsen, 20 Ruthven Road, Newton, Mass. 02158

As **Fred van Peski**, our man in Holland, once said, "Perseverance kills the game. You won. Here's your letter!" So it was with **Dinny Harriman** whose good letter just arrived after my five-year wait. Dinny lives in Ponce, Puerto Rico and has been there since 1956 and "probably will stay here until June of 1972. If all goes well I hope to retire and live in Texas. I have never been farther West than Chicago so expect and hope to see the good old U.S.A." Asked your secretary for **Vic Earle's** address. Vic's letter from Atlanta, Ga. said he was glad to hear about Dinny and that he and Bette have a trip North on their agenda for the Spring . . . Former residents of Atlanta until Dick retired from Emory Univ. last year as a full Prof, were **Dick Hocking** and Kay. Their letter from France told us that Kay was a full-time grandmother and "we are giving the parents much needed rest." Kay arrived a year ago just in time for the birth of their second grandchild. Their son-in-law teaches Physics at the Univ. of Paris. The Hockings expect to be in Madison, N.H., their retirement home, for the Winter . . . **Dike Howe** says "All is well with the Howes". Dike III has his own insurance agency (which must be very successful) as Dike thinks he will outrank him in the I.R.S. files. Dike and Amy have two married daughters and two sons. Their other son is with the Seabees in Vietnam leading a group of 14 on special duty. Dike says **Dick Knight** has not sent him the candy bars to replace those he

stole when they roomed together at America House and he wonders if it is too late to file an amended tax return and claim a loss not covered by insurance. Your secretary will see Dick in Feb. and remind him, Dike . . . Dick Knight and Barb finally moved into their Green Valley, Ariz. home on his birthday in Nov. They suffered all the pangs of carpenters and electricians during construction but were fortunate to have two members of the class of 1924 do some of the work. **Eddie Thompson's** wife, Liz, did all the decorating for which she is famous, and **John Harlow** did the planting and made their patio. John's nursery is one of the finest. He is President of the Tucson Dartmouth Club. **Rocky** and **Mary Dake** spend the winter in Green Valley. . . . **Ed Thompson** was on for the annual meeting of the R.C. Knight Co., of which he is their Western representative, in Sept. We kept bachelor's quarters while our wives were on the West Coast. Says he's nominating your secretary for the world's champion 8 minute egg cooker. Ed is used to Easter eggs for breakfast . . . Sorry that both **Tom Ward** and **Cliff Ham** were unable to visit us in September. Tom and Jan had been in Baxter State Park trout fishing. Tom had a bad cold and thought it best to return to Rochester. We were all set for a few days visit with the Hams when Cliff had to return to Shreveport. A long letter from Cliff from Akron told of his retirement from General Electric on Sept. 1. "We had some grand retirement parties and gifts . . . it was nostalgic." He and Rosie have been traveling around seeing old friends and family. We met their son, Tom, in Shreveport and he has joined the Navy O.T.R. at the Univ. of Miss. . . . Col. **John Lockett's** letter from El Paso was mostly a tribute to Scott Riggs. "Who is, and will remain our only General. From a lightly built boy, he had developed into a great broad shouldered tall man. In 1942 Scott was senior colonel in the army." John said Scott was one of the top men in his class at the Academy. He chose cavalry because of his father and his career was mostly in logistics. John and Marge have been looking for a house in El Paso rather than their apartment . . . From El Paso also, your secretary received the latest weather report from **Art Tait**: "For those who are tired of shovelling snow, why not come to the fabulous South West at El Paso, Texas." The last time Art wrote this, I heard on TV that it was snowing out there. Art's wife Frieda, is superintendent of her church school and wears many hats; teacher, janitor, juice maker, dishwasher and you name it. Art Jr. is on Okinawa, another son, Geof, is at the Univ. of Calgary in Canada and Kris teaches school in Pueblo, Col. . . . It was good to hear from **Les Hicks** in Jefferson N.H. Les said he turned to agriculture and dairy farming during the depression, working with cooperatives. The Hicks have a son and two daughters all married and have 10 grandchildren. Les retired last July "so now my spouse of 41 years and I spend most every summer and fall at our camp in Jefferson. We have tentative plans for our first Florida excursion this winter to look it over."

From Wakefield, N.H. came two tickets for the Dartmouth-Yale game — a week late. **Joe Smith** had been ribbing me for some time about Yale and he feels the score should have been 38-0. Joe and Ruth have an acre on Grand Bahama they will sell cheap as they

expect to be permanent residents of N.H. in January. Said he saw **John** and **Peggy Phillips** in New Haven. The Smiths had lunch with **Cary Haskell** at the Tamworth Inn in Oct. My letter to Joe mentioned Frell Owl's (P.A. '25) Honorary Degree at Dartmouth which made Joe recall the Indian war cry that Frell and Fran Verigan made after the baseball victory "which nearly froze us in our tracks."

. . . **Dave Mdivani** reports he's "in the laborious process of writing my memoirs. As Carlyle said 'a well-written life is almost as rare as a well-spent one.'" Wants me to thank Don Harris, P.A. '23 for his very vivid account of his bout with the high tension wire in 1921. It was Don who not only witnessed the accident but helped carry Dave to the Inf. unconscious (thinking him dead). Dave writes "for all Don's heroic efforts, the vision of that red-haired nurse (Miss Booth) is foremost in my memory." . . . **Ed Wells's** letter from San Francisco mentions that they had hoped to build a home 100 miles North but bought a cooperative instead and are very pleased. Ed sent along a very generous check for the Alumni Fund which should please **Bob Hamilton** . . . **George Penny** says he helped set up a merger of the N.Y. State and New England Y.M.C.A. into a North East Region. He has been President of New England for several years and had hoped to step down. The nominating committee couldn't agree on a more qualified successor so George is it for two more years. Sallie and their daughter Clarissa, who teaches, spent the summer on Nantucket while George commuted.

Two letters arrived from San Diego from the **Mumbys**. **Ken's** wife, Mary reporting that Ken, or Mike, is slowly recovering from his stroke but fell and broke his hip which set him back. He and George have attended basketball and baseball games together. Gige's letter mentioned seeing **Dick Chace** in the barber shop. Gige will be in the East during the holidays visiting his two daughters and their families . . . Speaking of Dick Chace and Mary. They think nothing of flying to New York, taking in 10 shows in a week and flying back to San Diego. Dick said he served as a judge during the Nov. elections from 6:30 A.M. to 9:00 P.M. . . . Letter from **Chet Bulkley's** widow in Greeneville, Tenn. Dot mentioned that Bunny and I were the last people he saw socially as Chet died two days later.

Two notes from our Honorary classmates: **Larry Shields** hopes salmon fishing doesn't coincide with our 50th. He and Ruth are in Sarasota, Fla. for the winter and have graciously offered their Marblehead Neck home again for our class picnic in 1974. Likewise from the Naval Academy in Annapolis came a card from **Herb Kinsolving**. Herb mentioned reading our class news but only knowing about 15%. Herb taught at Andover from 1936-1942 and later . . . **Gardie Brown** reports that "Betty and I have bought a house in Jamaica near Montego Bay and hope to spend 6 or 8 weeks a year there. We like the tropics. Our youngest son, Malcolm, who graduated from Andover in '65 and Yale '69 is in his second year at Columbia Medical, and has recently announced his engagement." . . . After so many years in the rat race, **Bob Wood** thinks retirement is the sensible way to live, especially if one has serious interests to develop. "I am

busier than ever before (or could it be taking twice as long to do half as much). We joined a group of 24 (mostly Y.H.P.) for a three-week camera safari in E. Africa — Uganda, Kenya and Tanzania are most hospitable and the human comforts are really quite good. By 1980 the tourists will outnumber the wild animals."

Phil Block was about to take off for London, West Berlin, Dublin and Paris when his letter arrived in Sept. "Part pleasure, but the main purpose is to attend a meeting in Paris of the International Iron and Steel Institute of which I am a Director." September's Fortune Magazine had an article on Phil and picture which mentioned his new venture in the housing business with the acquisition of Scholz Homes — a 100-million dollar residential and commercial project in the Georgetown area of Wash., D.C. . . . **Bob Hamilton** and Dot finished sending out Fund notices to all the classmates and headed for Skaneateles to see their new grandson. He was very pleased with the success 1924 made last year. He sent along a clipping about Phil and another about **Bob Tweedy's** daughter's marriage from N.Y. Times. The bridegroom was a Yale graduate and Elizabeth Ann has her Master's Degree in Art History from the Univ. of Minn. Bob is a physician and surgeon and lives in Winona.

John Pope's wife sent a card from the Bahamas where she had taken the children for a vacation. Mildred said there was no change in John's condition. He is still at the Veteran's Hospital in Penna. . . . **Tom Perkins** spends most of his time in Nassau these days where he is only ten minutes from his golf course, and the Lyford Cay Club. Says he has a granddaughter at Abbot who favors the proposed merger with Andover. Tom writes, "Guess that's the generation gap. I had enough trouble on the Hill without girls!" . . . Another card from **Bill Keator** and Lucy in Vermont tells of having lunch with **Nick Danforth** and Nancy before the Danforths left for England. Said he tried to get together with **Frank Wingate** but maybe Pooch's letter from Ludlow, Vt. explained how busy they were making extensive repairs on their home, running into labor problems (like everyone else), and having to do a lot of the work themselves. Frank and Billie left for Florida in October for the winter.

Just received a letter from **Jerry Holbrook** this morning from Hobe Sound, Fla. Said he and Carlys have been traveling and spending most of the time at a ranch in Colorado and up in Canada. Jerry was glad to hear of Frank's retirement . . . **Bill Dickerman's** card said he saw **Sam Connor** and Ruth on Nantucket and knew George Penny was around. Bill spends three days a week at his engineering work. Bill and Mim winter in Greenwich, Conn. . . . **Dick Bliss** retired over two years ago and plans to stay right in Arlington, Va. Dike has many community projects. He was Chief Engineer and Department Mgr. for the Potomac Electric Power Co. for over 37 years . . . **Bill Jones** sent along his new address as Vaughan, Miss. "I am teaching at a small academy in Yazoo County this year and living in Vaughan."

Jeff Glendinning retired August 31 as Vice-Pres. of the Arlington Trust Co. in Lawrence, Mass. after 20 years with that bank.

Art Schulte had just returned from Europe when he wrote in October. Thanks for that



High above the field of battle — Andover rooters in a "Round the World in Eighty Days" balloon cheer the victory over Exeter.

luncheon invite in N.Y., Art . . . **Henry Sperry** died June 21, 1969 after six months' illness. Your secretary just received a note from his business associate. Henry was in the funeral service business. Likewise I wish to report the death of **Alden White** who passed away on Oct. 4, 1970. Your secretary has written to Mrs. White to extend our deepest sympathy . . . While visiting our daughter and family in Montclair, N.J. we were able to find quite a few of the classmates at home: Johnny Phillips was all flush with the victories of his Dartmouth team. **Dud Smith** hosted another dinner at his favorite restaurant in Montclair. Dud has some very good theories on bridging the generation gap. His Foundation has helped many young students with their education. Cocktails with **Mooney Evans** and Mary one evening. Their son, Weller Jr., has become a chip off the old block and says he's going to specialize in basketball and tennis like his Dad. Weller went to Pingree School where **Red Booth**, I hear, is the Georgie Hinman and teaches Latin. Had a fine talk with Red and learned he was completing over 42 years of teaching. Another classmate I was able to reach was **Joe Roberts**, who had been operated on not long ago but was feeling fine and looking forward to his retirement in Florida. Talked with **Ralph Blank** and Grace and they recalled the fun time we had during their visit last Aug. **Paul O'Connell** (Grogan) lives in

Alpine, N.J. said he will retire from his teaching job as Prof. of Clinical Obstetrics and Gynecology before long but will continue to practice obstetrics. **Jim Kern** has already retired and must be doing his turn at babysitting as one of his grandchildren answered the phone. Jim and Grace have moved to Gladstone, N.J. **Frank Asher** and Chris spent a short time on the Cape last summer. Frank is thinking about his retirement from teaching and even ventured to suggest it would be in time for our 50th in 1974. Frank lives in Ridgefield, N.J. but teaches in Ridgewood

Bob Redpath was not home but Nancy very capably filled me in on Bob's activities which are many. A letter arrived soon after which mentioned their meeting with the Peabodys and Danforths at Y-H game weekend. They were shown pictures of the grouse hunt in Scotland in which rumor has it that **Al Peabody** was one of the top men in the shoot. Bob came across **Gordon Brown** during the game and learned that Gordon was the quarterback who chased **Bill Hammersley** across the goal line. Said he used to be able to beat Bill at Andover but he left me standing still that day. **Bill Miller** and son, Tom, Bob reported seen at the Yale tent. He also rode into town with **Ralph Blank**

Dick Vaughan and Fran received many congratulations from classmates on their 40th in September . . . Hope you all had a very happy holiday season!

1925

Rev. Allen Keedy, 66 Sutton Street, Weymouth, Mass. 02188

Claude L. Allen, Jr. was saluted roundly by the Alumni and friends of Hebron Academy for completing 25 years as Headmaster of this fine Prep School in Maine. Claude took that school, closed during the 1941-1945 war, and got it going again, with a tip-top faculty, and a miscellany of up-to-date facilities. Upon the occasion of his honoring, a full-length picture of our class-mate was unveiled . . . **Lawry Clarke**, who recently was elevated to the Board of Deacons of the South Union Congregational Church in Weymouth — no doubt for his piety! — is now chairman of the Committee seeking out a new Pastor for the Church. He's come a long way since he picked up the offering at old P.A. . . . **Al Keedy** moved from Norwood to Weymouth to become the Pastor of the 1st Cong. Church, which claims to be the oldest church in New England (1623), but romantically enough the move was made via Japan, which the Keedys visited to see their married daughter.

Frell Owl was the strong silent type of old, but he has finally broken down with some news: For years he has given leadership to the Cherokee tribe, and recently has been a member of the National Advisory Committee for the White House Conference on aging. His service, both to his people and the public, was recognized last year when his Alma Mater (Dartmouth) awarded him an honorary degree . . . **James Ramsay Ullman** has gone paddling in the Congo, as well as prowling around with penguins in Antarctica, and still keeps up with his writing on the Caribbean for various publi-

cations. He remains a jaunty fellow, despite some mountain-climbing stiffness, and a most charming conversationalist . . . **Youguys** is the name of the rest of the Class, who remain quietly in hiding. If you won't come out, send out, by Indian scout, some news!

1928

James R. Adriance, Apt. 6F, Gloucester Bldg., 770 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass. 02199

With Dec. 2 deadline just around the weekend, these '28 chroniclings are concocted on post-Thanksgiving Sat. A.M., shortly after initial dubious-tubious observation of "Lancelot Link and the Evolution Revolution," to be followed by matinee outing at "Scrooge" plus call on finny friends at Boston Aquarium — all for the benefit (theoretically) of visiting god-daughter; but Simian Lancelot and his rock and roll colleagues have a strange appeal to all us descendants in these parlous times and so, I suspect, will cinematic "Scrooge" and cavorting aquatic types. Theirs not to reason why the manifold ulcerating dilemmas confronted by homines allegedly sapientes in this Age of Aquarius.

P.A.'s indubitably classiest class is blessed with an extraordinary array of Gentlemen of Distinction, and it's a pleasure to set forth their achievements as the news thereof trickles in. Orchids herewith to '28 Triad **Gerry Gesell**, **Norm Pearson**, and **Tully Torbert** for accomplishments delineated hereinafter—

Federal Judge **Gerry Gesell**, in courageous injunction vs. prohibition of publication and distribution, at government expense, of a Congressional list of allegedly radical campus speakers "eloquently denied the issue before the court as the suppression of free speech through the abuse of official powers . . . whatever the ultimate legal ruling, Judge Gesell's opinion deserves attention by all concerned with the protection of basic freedoms in this period of stress and fear. It is 'the essence of democracy,' the judge warned, that, while all three branches of the government must seek remedies against violence, 'they cannot be allowed to close the market place of ideas.'"

Eli Prof. **Norm Pearson** was Aug.—recipient of the Danish Gov't's highest award, the Knight's Cross (1st class) of the Order of Danneborg, from King Frederick IX of Denmark. This extraordinary honor was bestowed on Norm "for his contributions to the archaeological restoration in Greenland of the ruins at Brattahlid — present day Quagssarsuq (as in Quantas Airlines—Ed.) — the home of Eric the Red and his son, Leif Ericson, discoverer of Vinland nearly a thousand years ago." The knighthood was conferred by Denmark's Curator-General, P.V. Glob (inevitably conjuring up somewhat irreverent limerick possibilities, best omitted from this column despite a Press much freer than it once was). This honor came as a fitting supplement to high decorations from three nations for military service during World War II, and as a happy finale to a temporary absence from the ample bosom of Mother Yale during which Norm and Susan visited a variety of exotic southeast Asian spots, culminating in his April-Aug. Visiting Professorship in English in

Japan's Doshisha University in Kyoto and at the Univ. of Kyoto, plus July Deanship of the Faculty at the Kyoto Summer American Studies Seminar, which draws students from Japan, Taiwan and So. Korea. Otherwise Classmate P. had nary a cotton-pickin' thing to keep him out of trouble.

On chaste "Embassy of the United States of American" stationery, Ambassador to Bulgaria, **Tully Torbert** wrote on Nov. 11 of his and Anne's recent settlement into new Sofian abode, "still living out of suitcases, trying at this advanced age to learn Bulgarian, which has no relation to any language we've ever learned before. We make do with a few words of French to the cook, Italian to the maid and German to the driver and somehow usually get what we want. The country is physically beautiful — and the tourist and cultural interests in this and neighboring countries should keep us entertained . . . I can at least provide an oasis bar for any really venturesome types who've seen everything else. Don't you want to trace the route of the crusaders?" Tully further reports P.A. alum-sons Bill as teaching at S.M.U., Jim in last 6 mos. of Peace Corps stint in Nicaragua.

Additional class Gleanings from Hither, Thither, et al: — **Dick Carroll**, on Eli "Office of the Secretary" letterhead, reports "Esther and I are fine. Dickson (P.A. '58) is an architect in Washington . . . daughter Nana married an Australian whom she met in the Yale Forestry School 5 years ago. She is happy, has a baby, and is quite prepared to be an Australian 'for generations to come.'" **Fos Birch** pens happy note of Jan. '70 retirement from W. E. Hutton with hopes of more time for place in Cataumet on Cape Cod. — And from Smith College's "Office of the President" a cordial reply to a request for Classified Information from **Tom Mendenhall** allows as how "The Mendenhalls struggle along. Two of the three girls are now married, so the old folks sit pretty much rocking at home. **Roger Murray** is a stalwart member of the Smith Board of Trustees, so I see him quite frequently; God bless him. Between the demands of the coeducation confrontation and correspondence like yours I don't have time for anything else these days." When it comes to coed confrontation, Classmates Mendenhall and Murray ain't ez young ez they once wuz. — Accompanying a "Times-Picayune" item announcing "Bands Battle Plan is Given . . . No Rocks or Guns, Just New Orleans Jazz," **Hort Smith** announces sale of Old Homestead, move around the corner to 100 Vincent Ave., Metairie. — Deeply appreciated epistles (re. departure of Yr. Secy. from the P.A. Scene) from **Bill Adams**, **Bob Adler**, **Dick Burdick**, **Bill Field**, **Bob MacLaury**, **Emerson Putney**, revealed little of selves beyond indications of good will and (1) Adams continuing to enjoy La Jolla, pitying Eastern Urbanites, (2) daughter Barbara Adler matriculating at U. of Wis. despite hairy headlines, (3) Burdicks dittoing Adamases in Stuart, Fla., reporting sluggish summertime realty operations, (4) Field expressing keen interest in "A Better Chance" program (Adv.) from Point Reyes, Calif., vantage point, (5) MacLaury still with Kidder Peabody in N.Y.C., (6) Putneys back in Penna. after summertime doing of Luzern Internat. Musik — Festwochen Thing.

May what is left of 1971 by the time you scan these lines be very, very good to you and yours . . . and may you, in turn be very, very good to Old P.A. pals and classmates by providing them with biographical fodder — via communique to Yr. Secy. — re. you and yours.

1929

Robert Gardner Anderson, 231 S. La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill. 60604

Bill Chamberlin writes that he and Ruth spent a delightful trip to England and Scotland last summer. Daughter, Ruth Anne, is a senior at the University of New Hampshire. Bill Jr., who graduated from P.A. in 1970, has enrolled in the freshman class at Dartmouth, stating a preference for New Hampshire hills to New Haven streets.

George Parsons reports all four children are thru college, and you can almost hear the splash of the albatross as it hits the sea. He adds, the third generation boasts a total of six grandchildren.

Arch Smith writes from Amityville, N.Y. that he suffered a stroke in 1967 which paralyzed his left arm, hand, and leg, and brought his electronic engineering career to a grinding halt. Previously he had a distinguished career with RCA, ITT, NBC in television, and Airborne Instruments Laboratory. He was working for himself as Sea Radio Company handling sales and service of marine equipment at the time of his disability. Says he is gradually and partially recovering the use of his paralyzed parts.

Saw **John Kane**, **Peke Allen**, and **Clem Williamson** briefly at the Yale-Harvard game in the anachronistic catacombs known as Soldiers Field. We Yale men, denied victory at Cambridge since 1960, are beginning to regard the Charles in the same light as the river Styx. Also, the city of many happy Andover weekends is now charging New York prices indicating that there is still a profusion of out of town suckers, since the New England Yankees I have known wouldn't put up with this type of robbery for a second — although they might perpetrate it. Daughter, Abbe, and your scribe fled to Chicago planning a more strategic and farsighted visit in '72.

John Murray, eminent Connecticut squire from Bloomfield, Conn., brightened our day by sending the Phillipian Pictorial Supplement dated Friday, May 18, 1928 — showing pictures of the late **Brud Pitkin** running the high hurdles; **Gil Wright** placing third in the lows at Harvard; and **Brett Osborne** running the 100-yard dash. The Board of the Supplement was the late **R. B. Grandin**, **Kennedy Ludlam**, and **Jim Hutter**, all P.A. '29. The widespread locations in the Ads are an unneeded confirmation of the zeal of Andover youth in our time. We couldn't help contrasting the immaculate and studied attire of the youth of 1928 with the hirsute and dirty characters of today.

1930

David C. Cory, 155 North Dean Street, Englewood, N.J. 07631

Quality, if not quantity:

Charlie Williamson writes, "To disprove

the theory all of the Class of 1930 are over the hill, I took my two boys in October (1970) on a 250 miles trek to the base of Everest in Nepal. We reached 18,200 feet and promptly acquired chest and other high altitude ailments but reached home some 12 pounds lighter, a weary but less frustrated person."

On the sedentary side, **Ed Lee**, now on the faculty of the Boyce campus of the Community College of Allegheny County (Pa.), has just published "A Pencil in Penn". Ed's is the literary contribution to a recently-discovered collection of his father's sketches of Pittsburgh and western Pennsylvania at the turn of the century. And your secretary has just become a Director of United Jersey Banks, recently NYSE-listed.

There must be more action on the P.A. '30 side of the generation gap, but how will we ever know if you don't tell us?

1931

M. H. Donahoe, Jr., 1 Country Club Drive, Rochester, New York 14618

IMPORTANT NOTICE FOR SENIOR CITIZENS

The fortieth reunion for the class of 1931 is scheduled for the weekend of June 11, 12, & 13, 1971. Try to get back to Andover in June if you haven't been there recently, it's an interesting and rewarding experience. You will be hearing more about this weekend in the near future.

At our last reunion in 1966 we had our headquarters in Cooley House (formerly PAE) and a comfortable locale for a group of our size. Those attending were **Cuthbertson, Donahoe, Hegeman, Henkel, E. King, N. King, Lawrence, Newton, F. Platt, G. Platt, Schoellkopf, Seabury, Grover**, and **Allis**. With the wives, it made a nice cozy party.

In Dallas recently I learned through a mutual friend that I had just missed crossing paths with **Harry Jones**. Harry is Regional Sales Manager for Milprint, Inc. in Dallas.

We are saddened to learn of the death of **Bill Shull** on September 19. He is survived by Mrs. W. C. Shull II, 152 South Avon Street, St. Paul, Minnesota, 55105.

1933

Daniel B. Badger, P.O. Box 1158, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

Jac. (Jack) Kennedy, a lawyer from Omaha and Princeton graduate, has a daughter at Yale. We saw **Mac Kinne** at the Harvard-Yale game in Cambridge. He is manager of Purchasing Services at Armco Steel Corporation, Middletown, Ohio.

In the absence of first-hand news, the following tidbits have been culled from the new Class Directory:

Scoop Vorse, last heard from in 1964 when he retired as a Rear Admiral in the Navy to the hills of Central America, is still listed at Balmoral Escazu, Costa Rica. **Herb Scoville** is with the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace in New York, N.Y. **Al Clark**, listed as Vice-President and General Counsel of E.G. &

G. Industries, Bedford, Mass., now officially resides at Christiansted, St. Croix.

The Bankers Trust Company Press Information Service informs us that **Fred Leary**, Senior Vice-President, has been appointed head of the bank's Lending Policy Group. Fred is also a Director of the Lincoln National Life Insurance Company of New York and Treasurer of the Tax Foundation, Inc. **Mac Pringle** writes: "Yes, Pringle is alive and tax-paying. I am a moderately successful businessman living quietly in lovely old Charleston. When child No. 7 joined us we phased out that department. No particular honors or distinctions to report. But at 46 Legare Street the "Vacancy" sign flashes for friends of '33." **Stu Maher** recently returned from a three weeks vacation in Europe and visit with oldest daughter and 16-month old granddaughter in West Berlin. He is a vice-president of Traveler's Insurance Company in Hartford.

New P.A. — '33 sons at Andover: David Laurence Doyle 1974, (**Larry Doyle**), Edward Raymond Johnston II, 1973, (**Al Johnston**).

1934

Frederick A. Peterson, 173 Main Street, Andover, Mass. 01810

Here are the last of the replies to my request last February for some news. I hope that those of you who replied then will keep writing and those who didn't will start.

I saw **John Woolsey** at the Exeter football game and can report he is well and smiling. His son Henry is an Upper Middler living in Bishop Hall.

Bob Wilder writes: "Perhaps you were the Class Quibbler, but remember, also, that I conducted a vigorous campaign for Most Eccentric. The competition was simply too keen and I came in a lowly third behind **Wells Lewis** and **Richard Sullivan**, who tied for first. Am still at Colgate, teaching music. We have a few coeds now. Have written a book on *Twentieth Century Music*. Sales are slow. Have been on a second European sabbatical, however, and all is fine. Please drop in at 81 Hamilton St., Hamilton, New York, when you can."

From the world of international living comes a report from **Ed Hadley**: "Active in vicarious international relations — AFS exchange program, Norwegian son '65-'66, Indian son '67-'68, son David to Uruguay for a year starting two weeks ago — American Host Program, two Dutchmen in '67, an Englishman in '68—Americans at Home, variegated assortment over the years. Daughter Sue married a mere American in '68. Have been on school board since '65 (me, not Sue). At work I'm supervising a group in Bell Laboratories on construction requirements for the Safeguard ABM system."

Dick Schreiber has recently reported to the Alumni Office, in reply to the question, "What in your current life is of greatest interest to you?" As follows: "Everything, job (teaching especially but also enjoy working with my graduate students on cell research), hobbies (rock hunting; canoeing; serious study of the overpopulation problem; building a new house; etc., etc.). Foreign movies and right

now, the Environmental Teach-In on April 2."

Bill Urick is still in Los Angeles and reports "have one son, 11, and a daughter 8, who just completed a 70-mile hike with me in the High Sierra. Hope my son can reach Andover before it is ruined by co-ed! I am a trial lawyer — a solo practitioner. Other lawyers hire me to try their civil cases. I have branch offices and associates in Palm Springs and Indio."

Earle W. Newton, our enterprising antiquarian has this to say in his own defense: "Last 10 years in Florida for the state; first as Director St. Augustine Historical Restoration Commission, now Director Pensacola Historical Restoration Commission. In last legislature got them both brought under a new Dept. of State, with the State Library, State Archives and State Art Museum. Great time restoring the old Spanish cities of St. Augustine and Pensacola. Former involved extensive international program in Spain and Latin America, with conferences with Presidents and Cabinet members of Spain and LA countries — especially Peru and Mexico. Two decorations from government of Spain. Commander Order of Isabella la Catalina 1965, Order of Merit, 1967.

"Developing cooperative programs as between libraries, museums and Florida universities. Best regards to the '34 contingent at Andover."

Write now is the time to write me!

1935

Norman C. Cross, Thirty-five Leominster Road, Lunenburg, Mass. 01462

I regret to announce the death of **John P. Boswell** in California on May the 10th, 1970. Why it took so long for this to reach your secretary is a mystery. "Bos" was one of the most happy, gregarious and affable members of our class. His wife Marilyn and their children live at 1714 Stockton Street, San Francisco, Calif. 94133, and even at this late date I am sure they would appreciate a message from any of you.

Your secretary proudly reports the arrival of his second grandchild, and first grandson — Aaron Campbell Kielhack, born to Pamela and Stephen Kielhack at the Cape Cod Hospital on October 30th, 1970. All hands are doing well.

The Cross news continues: Thomas C. Cross, Bud's son, graduated from Harvard (of all places) cum laude, last June. Currently he is sweating out the first few weeks of a six-month National Guard training tour at Camp Polk, Louisiana — which he does not recommend at all.

Bob Reigeluth's son Douglas is spending this year at Eton College in Windsor, England, where he is a star on the soccer team. Recently, Bob and Mapple had the courage to fly both of Douglas' grandmothers to England and back, for a visit to their overseas offspring.

Your secretary had the pleasure of entertaining **Bill** and **Sally Littlefield** over the Yale-Harvard game weekend in November. Bill Littlefield, Jr., P.A. '66, is currently teaching English at Lawrenceville School. Bill, Sr.'s classmates will be glad to know that he has not lost any more hair from his exceptional head,

and that his sense of humor and story-telling facility are better than ever.

Before the Harvard game, **Ted Toohey** came along cadging drinks and food from assorted friend — there's another classmate who doesn't seem to change any. In our choice seats, well behind the goal post, **Joe Holihan** and **John Healey** huddled together in the biting wind, while **Pete Carey** and **Warner Cosgrove** huddled with their wives. There were undoubtedly other classmates on hand, but your secretary's eyes were watering too much to see further.

The sons of classmates currently at P.A. are as follows: Francis Cregg, class of '72; Allen H. Huth, class of '73; Stephen A. Rockwell, class of '73; Andrew H. Williams, class of '71.

The Wall Street Journal reports that **Bob Riegeluth's** Ashland Oil Company has established a new subsidiary: "Equal Opportunity Finance, Inc. to make small business loans to socially or economically disadvantaged individuals." Hats off to Bob and Ashland. With help like this from most of our nation's companies, large or small, we could lick this problem of the socially and economically disadvantaged so easily.

Since you are reading this in February of '71, a belated but sincere Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all. A New Year's resolution to send a note about yourself to your class secretary in 1971 will make for interesting reading in the issues ahead. How about doing it NOW!

1936

Melchior Chaplin Jennings, P.O. Box 2121, Columbus, Ga. 31902

Sorely as I am abused by the state of lassitude of the silent majority, 99.9% of which must be in the Class of '36, there are certain prerequisites which attach to the operose duties of concocting a column from a few "seeds on the wind" — one of which is the free receipt of *The Phillippian* which keeps me up-to-date on the sartorial and tonsorial states of the Andover undergraduate as well as the progress of what is now (at this writing) not only a successful but also undefeated football team. While perusing this same notable journalistic effort of October 28 I found on page 4, "Playing well for the Blue were Dave Downs, Dick Hart, and Bill Cahill." This was in a game between the Greek A-Club soccer team and the Medford High JV's. Of course, Dick Hart can be no other than the son of our own **Bill Hart**. In fact, Janet and Bill have two sons presently enrolled, Austin Dickinson, Class of '71 and William Dickinson III, Class of '73. Among other illustrious members of our class whose young studs are in training on the perimeter of Abbot Academy are Thomas Henry Rawson, Class of '72 and son of **Dick Rawson**, along with **Levi Smith's** John Huntingdon of the Class of '71.

Speaking of Abbot, as all of you with a general rural delivery or better address are well aware, as of November 9th Headmaster John Kemper advised Andover and Abbot are considering coordinate education or coeducation. Had this happened in our time, I would not have objected to having been a member of the five-year club. Perhaps, even, I might consider

going back now for a post-graduate course — purely in the interest of research — and would like to take with me all those "little lost sheep" who have escaped the beady-eyed **Fred Stott**, his equally beady-eyed cohort, Charlie Smith, and their steel-gulleted computer which has been unable to regurgitate any current information relative to whereabouts of **John M. Bendheim**, **Hedges Capers**, **Charlie Conant**, **Art Desosa**, **Tom Elliott**, **J. MacKenzie, Jr.**, **Bob Olds**, **Jim Overall**, **Philip Walter Parker, Jr.**, **Bill Parsons**, **Edmund W. Payne, Jr.**, **George Rowland, II**, **Bruce Sisson**, **Thomas Joseph Smith**, **Bob Wilson**, and **Edward Yeaton**. If anyone, including the persons named will shed some light on their geographical locations, I can assure you that as Andover's earthly mediator, she will welcome you prodigals back to her forgiving bosom and what's more, it will clear up their records and ease my mind that you have not been "damned from here to Eternity."

In this context, **Mel Chapin**, among other things, is a trustee of Abbot Academy and was Chairman of the Board of Trustees Sub-Committee whose report, coupled with the PA Trustee Sub-Committee, led to the resolution about the education of women which was carefully covered in that recent special mailing.

Now to those wayward souls who were unable to hide their tracks from my radar-like scrutiny and, in point of fact, make this task possible at all, I report — and remember I use this word loosely in this slightly editorialized column — that after serving as Secretary from 1957 **Sam Binnian** was elected President of the Harvard Law School Association of Washington (state) and British Columbia at the annual meeting September 11, 1970 at Vancouver, B.C. It is with great pleasure I announce that **Loring Reed** was able to drive **John Sears** out of the Republic National Bank vault (I believe with tear gas), forcing him, in a lachrymose state, into advising by water-stained note, "Loring Reed dropped in on me the other night for a short visit, which unfortunately was the first one I had had with him in many years. He talked about you a great deal and just now gave me your address over the telephone. I



Don Ward about to pump in a goal.

Louis Wiley '36, has been named Chairman of the Board of Superba Cravats, Inc., of Rochester, N.Y. He has been with the company 29 years and moved up from the post of Vice-Chairman. He will continue in charge of corporate sales as well as division manager of the firm's Kings Lynn division.

thought I would drop a line to say hello and send you best wishes. Our paths have nearly crossed several times — I was at Sea Island about three years ago just a couple of days after you had been there, or so I was advised by the man who runs the skeet range." Later Loring wrote me that John "had a very serious operation on his neck, is virtually completely recovered, looks great, spends a half a day at the office, and had his usual good sense of humor. I told him about **George Curtis** and he had written the widow."

While on a recent jousting in Washington, D.C. I had a chance to talk briefly on the phone to **Wes Oler**, the gallant doctor who played the Good Samaritan to me in that city some years ago when I was suffering from an impacted wisdom tooth. Although he is not a dentist, he had penicillin and pain-killing drugs, and, most important, also knew the directions to the nearest local pub.

Among other tidbits provided by the recently errant **Fred Stott** who, I am advised, is suing me for a combination of slander and libel, "**Bill Trafton** recently visited the Admissions Office with the youngest boy in his tribe of nine. Furthermore, he will probably be here for the Exeter game this weekend, and his clan will undoubtedly use our house and facilities as needed." Fred also reports, "**Dick Wyman's** presence on the campus at the September meeting of the Class Agents," all of which brings me to the "nitty gritty" (what a despicable phrase) of this column, which is to remind you unworthy sons of Andover who live under the aegis of Paul Revere, that our 35th reunion will be June 11-13 and that an outstanding planning committee composed of Loring Reed, Dick Wyman, and Fred Stott met for luncheon on Monday, November 30th with my *in absentia* blessings, relative to enlarging their coterie and making it the glorious occasion it should be. Ergo, when you receive this last plaintive word in February, advise me in haste at the above address of any particular events you might like included or forever hold your peace while we continue this autocratic form of government which seems to thrive so well in a democratic state.

1937

John N. Deming, 38 Kildeer Road, Hamden, Conn. 06514

While attending some Yale Alumni functions, **Jack** and **Jane Ware** spent a weekend with us in October and brought us up-to-date regarding their family. Pete, P.A. '70, and his Diane have entered Southern Oregon College in Ashland, Oregon where they will be getting M.A.'s in education. Dave, P.A. '72, is writing

for the *Phillipian*. Daughter Kathy and her husband, Jim Harris and their Amy are in Washington. I trust you received Jack's thoughtful letter of appeal for funds and will do what you can for Andover.

Chubby and I went to the fall Alumni Council meeting at Andover where we met in Cluster Housing Units with students and faculty to discuss the "Key Issues of Student Life" which turned out to be "Co-education", "Drugs", "Social Life of Boarding Student", "The Governing Process", and "Change vs. Tradition: Attitudes Toward Andover." An articulate bunch of students made the discussions lively and interesting. Again it was most pleasant to see **Sim** and **Ann Hyde**, and **Carl** and **Ann Jacobs** who came in from Chicago where Carl is a V.-P. for raw materials at Inland Steel Company.

I recently heard from another hard working classmate for the cause of Andover, **Andy Anderson**, who is using a most effective soft sell for the 1937 50th Fund. He reports that he has received 50 contributions and would welcome many more. Andy went on to write, "Andover remains as one of the few institutions I continue to admire. The number of same gets smaller each year, indicating advancing age and liver complaint. Most of the colleges have succeeded in polarizing their alumni and I delight in Andover's avoidance of this particular pitfall."

Nat Cullinan continues to send communications, the most recent being a copy of his bi-weekly "Disarmament News and Views" which is according to the subscription blurb, "A quick, convenient way to keep up-to-date on this important subject." Should any of you be interested in this publication send me some news of yourself and I'll put you in touch with Nat.

Our local paper, *The New Haven Journal-Courier*, printed in its September 23rd issue "U. Conn. official joins board of unit in Turkey. The director of the University of Connecticut's Institute for International and Intercultural Studies has been appointed to the board of the American Research Institute in Turkey (ARIT). Dr. **Howard A. Reed**, a history professor, will also be a delegate-at-large to ARIT, an association of leading American universities which work with their Turkish counterparts for research. This summer, Dr. Reed conducted research at the ARIT center in Ankara under a Fulbright-Hays grant."

Other Near Eastern news: Last spring **Dick** and Louise **Tweedys** took a trip abroad and met **Ev** and Cathy **Fisher** in Beirut, where they were royally received by a Yale classmate and his wife. The Tweedys later spent three days with **Doug Heck**, who is the American Consul in Istanbul. Their first visit was "full of receptions, briefings and sight-seeing. We (and more important official American visitors) were treated to a boat ride on the Bosphorus, courtesy of the Turkish Navy." Dick goes on to say for the benefit of his Yale classmates in the '41 notes that "I can say with fervor after seeing Doug in action: the life of a consul is not an easy one — interesting nonetheless." The Tweedys' second son Burr P.A. '70 is now a freshman at Yale.

One of his roommates, Peter Williams, P.A. '70, and our John, P.A. '70, spent July in Europe and most of August in the Middle East

— Beirut mainly — but they did a lot of traveling about in Syria and Turkey.

John left just before the highjacking excitement.

I received a story which appeared in the *Hartford Courant* Monday October 5, 1970 too late for the last issue of the *Andover Bulletin*. Once again we must close on a very sad note: **William A. Sherman's** wife Emily and their daughter Martha were killed in an automobile accident in Simsbury October 3. Our heartfelt feelings go to Will, his son and daughter, Tom and Pamela, who reside at 21 West St. Simsbury, Conn.

1938

J. Read Murphy, 15 Walbridge Road, West Hartford, Conn. 06119

The degree of a class secretary's sanity is in direct proportion to his stalwarts, those who come through with news and informative letters. **Nat Abelson** is one of my best, and if, as he says, it is a late answer to my request, he does not add that it is also reliable. Between the loss of his mother, just short of 80, and his last acts of duty for and retirement from the Naval Reserve (I think he is a Captain — I used to stand up for such as they), he had reason to delay. To encapsulate a long letter (the sentiments of which I thoroughly adopt, Nat): daughter Nancy, 10, and Nat himself, both speak French; wife Elaine is a fashion designer, under her maiden name of Elaine Noyes; Nat is still with the U.N.; has a house in NYC and Peconic, L.I.; deplores the need of 3 locks and an alarm system in the former; notes young associates not born when we were overseas; worries about the mess everywhere, but ends up "I'm very busy and I'm as happy as one has a right to be. . . ." He has yet to find the 26-hour day. I hope you fail on that one. . . . **Monti Reynolds** sent me, via the School, too much to be digested easily, though all of it would be newsworthy. It is hard not to recognize in Monti (and Nat), an individual much concerned with and involved in Dunne's mankind. He is housemaster at Hammerskjold House, a Harvard's "Lowell House West" at Univ. of California, Davis, described by U.S. Congressman Robert Leggett as a community development with and for Indian Americans, the Pomo Indians in this case. Yet the brochures indicate a far wider, UN-type, range of interests, for community living, committed to intellectual pursuits beyond the classroom. Coupled with that is his membership on the UNESCO committee, the International Union of Biological Sciences. Son Eric's long letter from his study and experience in the Juneau, Alaska ice-field, and sheer adventure there, makes great reading. Monti deserves an article by himself, not an inaccurate paraphrasing by me. But many thanks to you, and if I misquote or misunderstand, please say so and I'll be happy to rectify it. Factually his son, John, went to PA, now is doing sculpturing at Davis; Craig is now at P.A., active both scholastically and athletically; and Mrs. R. is director of the Yolo Parent-Child Center, child care for poor women. . . . Now out of a long silence comes **Gordon Kent**, alias "Duke", now a full professor of Electrical Engineering at Syracuse. He and Phyllis have a son, David, aged 12, and all are active in skiing, where they also see **Lee**

Josman. His professional biographical material is something to read, especially under "Publications", i.e. "Generalized Brillouin Flow," "Temperature Effects on Whistler Resonance" and "Numerical Solution of a Volterra Integral Equation." I'll bet at least one of these will be banned by the Watch and Ward Society. Anyway, Duke, it's nice to hear from you.

Pap Meech and Charlotte not only took the trouble to write me of their family news, but also had my daughter, Nancy, a freshman at Washington Univ., out to their house near St. Louis. Pap is in the forms and equipment business, P & L Products, 110 South Central, Clayton, Mo. 63105. I am told he is in good shape . . . I am very grateful to **Worthy Adams** for the fall news column, and now you see what really can be done. His remark about my being responsible for Hartford's Burgdorf Health Center is utterly untrue, but if P.A. '38 does get credit for it, place it where it does belong, one **Fred I. Kent**. . . . My trip abroad was a one-in-a-lifetime experience, of interest here only because of a most enjoyable Sunday morning in Bad Godesberg, Germany, with **Theo** and **Barbara Hagedorn**, and one of their two girls, Gabbi. I frankly do not know what I expected after 32 years, a war in which he was an "enemy", a man with one leg completely gone from African war wounds (JU-87!), and a West German looking calmly at a confused U.S. What I found was most rewarding — a most personally attractive, alert, muscular and trim, Theo; interesting opinions on present-day problems, and like his lovely Barbara, a most warm-hearted and receptive host. His address (in part, at least) is now Kopernicusstrasse 5. I should say, Theo and Barbara, that you charmed my Barbara, Nancy and Peter as much as you did me, and we are all most grateful to you both. I promise you a letter.

During the week of November 16 I spent some time on a business matter with **Hank Bonnar**, whom I had not seen in many a year. Hank is in the business forms and related data transmission business, nationwide, operating out of Keene, N.H. The Bonnars have 5 children, ranging in age from 13 to 28, and two nieces whom they brought up. He's done better with his hair than I have, but looks well. I'm sorry we had so little time to talk personally.

Alumni Fund time is here. We looked rather badly in the 1969-70 statistics having only a 39%, \$6516 participation. We can do better than that.

It is always a pleasure to write these notes, and I had just completed the above on this grey November afternoon when I got word from the School of the deaths of **Johnny Murphy** and **Winthrop Judson**. Oddly enough, with new computer cards on each one of you in hand I had decided to write personal letters to a few whom I had once known well and always liked, but who had never written me, i.e. **John Finch**, **Dave Stein**, a couple of others, and **Duke Judson**. I cannot say much now, about Duke, except to express my condolences to his family and to say that he was one of the nicest guys in the Draper Cottage of 1935-36, where I lived. He died March 31, 1970.

But I felt close enough to Murph to be profoundly shocked. John died of a heart attack, on duty with the Lawrence police force on

November 8, and his death will leave a void in the lives of anyone who knew him.

I liked John from the first day I met him. With a good many talents and a genuine understanding of people he had absolutely no lugs or veneer. We called each other "Cuz", a name of no occult origin, but to me, one of endearment, a little thing which can go on between good friends, happening to have the same name. One was lucky to share with John sports, the 10 a.m. shaves in Bishop Hall featuring **Hank Williams**, and **Woody Woodward's** Morris chair at which time all the great problems of Andover, state, nation and world, were digested and resolved; Dr. Westgate's Latin classes where **Stan Murphy**, John and I never gave in our first names, and it was always the least alert who had to recite when "Oh, Myrr-fee" was called out; and, of course, every reunion since 1953, with John a necessary member of each committee. I saw these things and I shall miss them. The likes of John Murphy is what made Andover Andover.

1940

Harold E. Drake, Jr., 77 Lawrence Street, Gardner, Mass. 01440

Don Cole has a busy sabbatical from Exeter. He is living in Arlington, Va., working at the Library of Congress, and doing research for a study of Martin Van Buren. Don's *Jacksonian Democracy in New Hampshire 1800-1851* was published this last December. **John Reynolds** is "without kidneys being kept alive and reasonably active by an artificial kidney." John is looking forward to a transplant which will restore him to full health. The following classmates have sons on the Hill this year: **Mac Griffin**, **Bill Hart**, **Jack Malo**, **Pete Mayock**, **Gus Pratt**, **Len Tucker**. The eleven o'clock news last nite showed another example of the trust the State Department places in **Butts Macomber**. On this occasion, he was responding to the touchy issue of the denial of asylum to the Lithuanian Seaman.

I hope you are giving our hard working Fund Raiser, **Malc Donahue**, generous support. Andover is really with it, innovative, and maintaining its position of excellence. It needs the support of its Alumni, and that means you and me.

Jane and I wish you a very Happy New Year and may I express the strong desire to hear from each of you in 1971.

1941

Ernest F. Stockwell, Jr., Dover Road, Dover, Mass. 02030

A note of sadness, to start off these winter notes. The death of **Alan Abrons** on last November 1, reported by the Yale alumni office with no further details. I am not aware that Al even had a family for he was not that communicative. His father, Louis, was listed as his only survivor, addressed at 45 E. 89th Street, New York City, 10028. Our deepest sympathy to him.

"As we approach our 30th reunion department," it seems high time that you were treated to a new secretary and **Mel Weiner** has agreed to succeed yours truly. I plan to

lame duck official duties with the help of **Mel Royce**, and a few other locals to arrange agenda and gurgling material for our festive days in June, but sincerely believe it is high time I stopped pumping or punching out alumni nob's. Mel lives in Andover, works in Lawrence, and his son, Steve, is a member of the Class of 1971, so please write congratulations, complaints, gripes, etc. to him at 276 South Main Street, Andover, Massachusetts 01810.

So — news — alphabetically so to speak — **Anderson, (Paul)** — nothing direct, but a recent *Phillipian* (November 18) carried a picture of his son, Trip, plunging and lunging against the Exeter football defense as PA completed an undefeated season 34-8. **Laurie Blood** — Here I was innocently cheering for a small New Hampshire prep school football team to beat another somewhat larger New Hampshire football team (neither begins with E) when my eyes did a recognition flip flop with Laurie's. He is Business Manager at New Hampton School having decided that he'd experienced enough of the business world. He mentioned five offspring at various stages of secondary school or college but appeared hale and hearty despite same.

Doug Milne, while still in the Merrill Lynch network is now President of its subsidiary company Lionel D. Edie and Company, Inc. at 530 Fifth Avenue, New York City 10036. Autumn glimpses included one of **Scotty Royce**, holding forth as master in charge, administratively of the Junior Class cluster. He and Ann no longer reside in Williams Hall, but occupy posh quarters in what you and I once knew as the FLD fraternity house abutting the Old Campus. **Fred Crane** and wife Joyce and/or daughters Carey and Mary at the Yale vs. Dartmouth and/or Harvard game. **Dick Sheffield** with eldest daughter Eulah at the H-Y affair and — see you in June.

1942

Ernest Obermeyer, 305 East 86th Street, New York, N.Y. 10028

The tragic death of **Gilbert Kittredge** will long be felt by the many communities he served. He served the western Massachusetts community as a director of the Pittsfield National Bank, trustee of the Berkshire Museum, director of the Pittsfield Boys Club and general superintendent and director of Crane and Co.

Gib served the Andover community for more than 20 years as class agent, member of the Alumni Fund and for the past three years an Alumni Trustee.

Gib served the national community through long and continued service to the American Red Cross. From 1966 until his death he was a member of the Board of Governors of the American Red Cross.

In terms of length and intensity of service no member of the class of 1942 has done more for Andover. He will be sorely missed.

Any newly appointed class secretary can't help suffering the pangs of nostalgia from going thru the individual cards that constitute the class directory. Unfortunately they raise more questions than they answer. And certainly far too many of you are among the missing. We

would like to revitalize these class notes with more than a series of statistics on births, graduations, promotions and appointments.

For instance, the cards show that **Maurice Leon** is a newspaper editor in Story, Wyoming. What does that entail, Mickey, and how does the rest of the world look from your vantage point?

A spot check tells us that **Vernon Midgley** is no longer living in Chevy Chase, Md. where, at last report, he was a marketing consultant. Where are you, Midge, and who are you consulting?

Bob Seaver, living in Cooperstown, N.Y. lists himself as entrepreneur and president of the 6 Mile Company. Since he lives at 41 Nelson Avenue and works at 77 Nelson it is safe to say he has a short commute. Bob, what is the 6 Mile Company and whom have you entrepreneured recently?

What is **Mason Thompson** doing in Prairie Village, Kansas or **Dick Holsten** in Kansas City, Missouri? What does **John Macintyre** do besides ski in Aspen, Colorado? How does the world look to **Dick Sheridan** from London?

How could we lose a **Jim Carrington** or a **Harry Hobbs** or a **Russ Morrill**? Sounds incredible, but we have. In short we need your help and your thoughts. It's easy to keep up with the Eastern establishment but 1942 is an international class and these notes should be representative of all of you from wherever you may be.

A very thoughtful note from **George Bush** shows him as always to be as good a loser as he has been a winner. "Needless to say, it hurt like hell to lose — especially since we felt we were going to win this one. But that is not to be and so we are wrestling with the decision as to whether to stay in public life or go back to Houston." George, I'm sure the entire class of 1942 would like to cast their vote for you to stay in public life. By the time these notes appear I hope we will all have read that we have won.

1943

John Fallon, 96 North Road, Chelmsford, Mass. 01824

In my November notes I reported erroneously that (1) **Sam Rogers'** daughter had been married, and (2) Sam plays tennis regularly with Hart Leavitt. My apologies to Sam and Mrs. Rogers and their daughter.

Stu Northrop, 10-year veteran with the Singer Company, reports that he is Vice-Pres. and General Manager of Singer's brand new Water Resources Division. His son Rick, who graduated last spring from Episcopal Academy, is attending the University of Virginia. Recently at P.J. Clarke's bar in New York City (Andover headquarters in NYC, according to Stu), Stu saw **Dick Finnegan**, now head of a California finance company, for the first time since graduation. He also sees **Jim Ennis** there fairly regularly.

Last June **Andy** and **Anna Sides** entertained **Fred** and **Cynthia Moore** and **Ned** and **Priscilla Tebbetts** on the Sides' yacht in Narragansett Bay. The Sides live in Bristol, Rhode Island, the Tebbetts in Cohasset, Mass.

Hal Owen, long-time member of the PA faculty, will be off campus next year. Come autumn, he will be heading for Rennes, France, where he will be teaching English. A phone call to Mrs. Owens revealed that **Hal** and **Diz Bensley** are collaborating on a course entitled "Perception and Expression," which combines Diz's Art with Hal's English.

Ben Hammer recently sold *Northeast Outdoors* to concentrate on his excellent sailing publication, *Soundings*. Ben mentions having spent a vacation in a windmill on Cape Cod. While sailing in Pleasant Bay Ben met **Don** and Mrs. **Earnshaw** as they zoomed by in a Boston Whaler.

I phoned **Dave Toll**, now a D.C. lawyer, and learned that he is General Counsel for the National Association of Electric Companies, spent a year in Vienna with the International Atomic Energy Commission, has two sons 11 and 9, and plays squash regularly with **Jim Carrington**.

Recently I had the pleasure of reading — and, incidentally, rereading many times — the farewell speech of a prep school headmaster to a graduating class. The school is Kiski (Kiskiminetas Springs School, Saltsburg, Pa.), the headmaster is **Jack Pidgeon**. While there is not room here to reproduce the entire talk, I would like at least to share these few excerpts with you.

Referring to Seneca's observation that the best cure for anger is delay, Jack admonishes excessively permissive parents for not having taken the firm stand necessary for young people to learn patience, and suggests that "This is best done by instilling a fear of losing respect — first, the respect or love of parents, then the respect of teachers, then the respect of peers, and then finally the respect of self. But to fear the loss of self-respect, one must first have acquired it.

"It is in this teaching of self-respect that parents and schools, I believe, have had their greatest failures. Young men do not develop self-respect by having their every whim catered to. They develop it by sticking to a hard task, undergoing boring, sometimes discouraging periods, and finally by succeeding, or sometimes failing, while knowing that they have done their best. . . ."

Later he says, "Kiski has had much more concern that you develop a dignity and a sense of pride in what you are, in the faith that once you have developed these things, you will have no further need to rely on the crutches of costumes, or dress, or other symbols to distinguish yourself from the crowd. . . ."

Firm in his convictions about Kiski's future, he promises that so long as he is at the helm, "It will not become a school which will bow to capricious fads, and in doing so, substitute these fads for principles, and then in turn, have to adopt a new set of principles as new fads come along.

"It will not become a school which adopts the principle that adolescents are capable fully and without counsel of making decisions which affect their own lives and the lives of others, and in doing so either insult these students by patronizing them, or cause them insecurity by forcing upon them responsibilities they know in their hearts they are still learning how to handle.

"It will not become a school which will condone either less than honorable behavior or bad manners and then rationalize this condoning by saying that times have changed, and that these things are no longer relevant, or that everyone is doing it. To do this is to encourage students in behavior which cannot possibly instill in them any self-respect. . . ."

From a man in the middle of today's "anything goes" academic environment, these are courageous words.

From a man who acknowledges the validity of many of youth's complaints ("I do believe that many of these expressions of dissatisfaction are valid and can be attributed to policies which too many colleges and universities have followed for too long.") while disagreeing with their demand for instant solutions (" . . . young people react violently often simply because they have not learned the patience necessary for them to seek a rational solution to the problems which concern them."), these are reasonable words.

From a man whose attitudes will influence the decisions of some of tomorrow's leaders, these are reassuring words.

1944

Dwight Rockwell, Jr., 1165 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10029

"You fellows seem to be confusing coeducation with cohabitation." That statement caused some stir in our "cluster group" concerned with coeducation at Andover, and it did bring further discussion into a new perspective for the undergraduates as well as the members of the Alumni Council present. If you haven't been reading your alumni mail and articles about the affairs of The Hill in *The Bulletin* you will find them interesting.

We've also got some interesting data on many of our classmates this time. A note from **Corey Allen** places him as Vice-President of the Entertainment Division of Videorecord Corp. of America, and he is also President of their subsidiary, Cable Savers Club, Inc. Corey has headquarters in Westport, Conn. We all wish you the best of luck, Corey, and hope that you'll reveal more information about the new venture.

We have heard from **Burch Ault**, as we had hoped in the last notes. Burch writes, "As you may have heard, I have been appointed vice-president of St. John's College in Santa Fe, New Mexico. Pony and the children and I left for our new home on September 3rd, and expect henceforth to be residents of New Mexico.

"St. John's is a small liberal arts college with two campuses, its original one in Annapolis, Md., where it was founded in 1696. The Santa Fe Campus was started six years ago when the college reached the conclusion that it did not have the space to handle an expanding student body at Annapolis and, pedagogically, preferred a duplicate small unit to a bigger college anyway.

"My own interests have become more and more focused on educational concerns in recent years, and I decided in the winter to invest my whole career in them. St. John's is a great

opportunity for I will have a modest teaching assignment in addition to administrative responsibilities — and will hope in that way to sink roots into the substance of the academic world.

"Needless to say, leaving our home of 20 years, the area in which we have grown up, and all our friends is a real wrench. Our hope is that you will make Santa Fe a stopping point in your future travels."

Burch and Pony's new address: 431 Camino de las Animas, Santa Fe, New Mexico 87501.

Ben Brewster also has a new assignment. He has been elected president of the Capitol District General Agents and Managers Association. Ben, as you know, is head of National Life Insurance Company of Vermont's agency in Albany, New York.

Then there's word about **Danny Carroll** sent along by **Roger Strong**, our Wall Street Reporter. Dan has been elected a vice-president of Booz-Allen & Hamilton. He recently appeared as a speaker before the American Bankers Association Conference.

Next, a long delightful chat with **Dick Castle** finds him VP, Castle Automated Systems, a division of Syborn Corp. The latter is a \$300-million composite of companies operating in the medical, automation, and materials handling fields from home base there in Rochester.

Gov. Tom McCall of Oregon has appointed **Ned Hayes** to the board of the Oregon State Library. This bit of news comes from **Don Sterling**. Allow me one aside: it's interesting that so many of us are shy about sending along notes about ourselves. We all do appreciate the information you send about others.

We have received a long letter from **John Kellett** who has, as indicated in December, settled down now in Okinawa for the Esso Standard Eastern Company. Some excerpts from that indicate pleasures unknown here today: .

"I have now moved into my house and am pretty well settled. Both the furniture which had been a year in storage in London, and the clothes, kitchen things, linen, etc., that I had in New Jersey, arrived safely. The house is all on one floor and concrete for typhoon protection . . . from the living room and study, which are the rooms with the view (and lots of windows) you can see the Okinawan village of Hiayagon and the Pacific and White Beach peninsula beyond.

My maid, Tsuruko-san, is very good at cleaning, washing up, doing the laundry, mending and organizing drawers and closets so I can't find anything. She does not speak English, but we manage somehow. (I am still taking Japanese lessons, but it's a long slow process.) My gardener, Shimabuku-san, comes one day every two weeks and seems to do a good job. The Okinawan people almost without exception live up to the name of their country as 'Land of Courtesy' and generally I have managed to get things done pretty well. (The main problem is that hardly any of them know English.) The government, or rather the governments, both the U.S. Civil Authority of the Ryukyus and the Okinawan Government of the Ryukyu Islands, however, are something else and a good example of the problems in military government of a foreign culture. The

Japanese are active in getting ready to take over, but very little is visible yet.

Life style is of course very different from New York or London. The island is beautiful, but good places to swim not very accessible. We have hired boats to go out to the coral reefs and small outlying islands for swimming and snorkeling, which are great, like the Caribbean . . . I've been going to Japan about once a month, and hope to get to Taiwan and Hong Kong for a short vacation this fall. I still plan to take my annual leave (5 weeks plus travel time) in the U.S. and Europe next May and June . . . Needless to say, I would be happy to see any members of the Class of '44 who visit Okinawa."

News of **Eli Lauterpracht** was clipped for us by **Jim Hudner**. The New York Times reported that Eli Lauterpracht of London, an international lawyer, will serve as counsel to the commission (according to the Bahamas Government, a Royal commission has been appointed to "look into the future of Freeport, Grand Bahama Island), assisted by the Solicitor General of the Bahamas.

From Eli himself we have direct word. Some of it tragic: ". . . this past June my wife died. We had been married 15 years and have three rather charming (in my eyes at any rate) children now aged 11½, 8 and 6½. They all go to school here in Cambridge.

"If anybody visiting England feels like getting in touch, needless to say I should be delighted to see them. The best way to make contact with me is to telephone my home (Cambridge 54707) where there is always somebody who can say where I am or take a message."

Eli continues to teach law at Cambridge as well as obviously practicing in the field.

Bob Wofsey has recently moved into New York: "I have been transferred to the Home Office of Arthur Young & Company where I am coordinating training for management consultants. My wife Marcia, our youngest Ann, and I are now living at 880 Pirates Cove in Mamaroneck, N.Y. Our oldest daughter, Liza, is a sophomore at Clark U. in Worcester, Mass. and son Dan is an upper middler at P.A."

Many of you may know that **Roome** is still in beds. **Peter W. Roome** was elected a vice-president and director of United States Bedding Co., St. Paul. He is president of the Englander division of the company established in August when U.S. Bedding acquired Englander Co., Chicago from Union Carbide Corp.

Incidentally, you have only a very short time left to get a check along to the 1970-71 Fund Raising drive if you haven't already sent it. When I talked to Pete in December he indicated that the Drive was on its way. He had recently attended the Class Agents Convocation, news of which was reported in the December *Bulletin*, to review the Fund Raising Program, the needs of Andover. Pete was very impressed with the posture of the undergraduates, with their progressive attitudes and towards their own goals of education, and the continuing importance of Andover as an influence in secondary education.

Thanks again to all of you who have written either about yourselves or others. In any case, I hope you'll take a few moments for a note. Can

I hear from you before the 1st of March?

Since this column has been a business updating, perhaps we can have a few of the homey details of vacations, children, houses, what you got for Christmas, even a long range weather forecast.

Also, as you have noticed, we get a great deal of news from our secondary reporters and private sleuths, so don't be so shy: write us some original material!

1945

Lee B. Bergstrom, 356 Graydon Terrace, Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

No sooner had I mailed my last class notes which have now already appeared, when I received a note from **John Koch**, containing several color snapshots of the great John Blake reunion picnic — further reminders of that fabulous weekend.

With far better luck on timing was **Charley King**, whose letter arrived yesterday. Charley reported on his architectural career. He is senior architect in the firm Charles A. King and Associates in Hartford. Much of his recent work has been in designing churches, although he reports a decline in this area. Currently he is concentrating on architectural work at the University of Connecticut. Further news from Hartford concerns the continued rise in business of **Walt Morrison**, who in addition to being Vice-President and Treasurer of Hartford Steam Boiler, has recently been elected to its Board of Directors.

Mike Thompson of the State Department sends a short note stating that his current station is Algeria (until July) after which he will be reassigned to "where, I don't know".

Jack Loye received a PhD in Educational Administration from Florida State University in August. This was shortly followed by his elevation to a full Colonel rank in the U.S. Air Force. He is now on a tour of duty in Vietnam. He is stationed at Tan Son Nhut, where he sees former West Point classmate, Colonel Frank Zagorski (P.A. '44). Jack looks forward to his return to the U.S. and a reunion with his family in Montgomery, Alabama.

Enjoyed a too brief visit with **Reg and Lois Collier** at last Fall's Alumni Council meeting. They were joined for the weekend by their son and daughter, Mark and Brynn respectively. Remember our schemes and dreams of girls during the halcyon years on campus during the early 40's. From the discussions at the Alumni Council meeting and subsequent reports to all of us, it appears future undergraduates will replace these "schemes and dreams" with reality as Andover moves toward coeducation. Just think the Phillips Hymn must revise its lyrics to "Sons . . . and daughters . . . of Phillips rise to praise . . ." etc.

1946

Charles W. Smith, (Secretary Pro-Tem)

Gentlemen:

Even though there has been very little said in this column about all the fine things you are doing in the world, you have not been forgotten. The one thing that may have occurred to

you in your dreams or through some reminder is that the CLASS OF '46 has a 25th REUNION at Andover beginning Friday, June 11 and running through brunch/picnic on Sunday, June 13. (Somehow we think of anniversary dates in spite of the shock they bring on how fast the years slip by!)

The highlights of the Reunion Weekend begin with a cocktail party at Johnnie Kemper's house at 5:00 p.m. on Friday. There'll be a barbecue and informal reuniting to round out Friday. On Saturday morning you'll have a chance to hear Kemper speak on the school today and ask questions. Then the Alumni Luncheon. The big event will be the Class Dinner Saturday eve and then on Sunday a wind-up gala at the Log Cabin . . . Housing for men and women (no parietals) will be in Fuess House and Nathan Hale House, the two newest dorms nestled against the Sanctuary near Rabbit Pond. (Motel accommodations available, as well, at extra expense.) The fee will be low in comparison to all the fun you'll have . . . So make plans now to get to Andover by 5:00 p.m. on Friday, June 11, and to stay for the weekend. And be sure to bring your bride . . . Details of the Reunion will be forthcoming in the mails . . . Those who attended the 20th in 1966 were:

Aikman, Anderson (O.J.), Asbury, Bancroft, Begien, Cohen, Creelman, Curtis, Dawson, Donald, Doyle, Fisher, Friday, Fullerton, Gifford, Gruner, Hudner, Kimball, Landergan, Lynch, Marvin, Morrison, Morse, Moses, Neuhooff, Nourse, Papan, Paradise, Parker, Pratt, Reiner, Roome, Ross, Rublee, Smith (C.W.), Steinberg, Stoltmann, Thomas, West, Wexler, Whitney and Wilkinson. If you have any doubts about coming back — and how could you — ask one of them.

Now some quick items: '46 fathers with sons at school this year: **O. J. Anderson** (Peter), **M. Begien** (Martin), **H. W. Budge** (Whit), **O. Chandler** (Harry), **A. J. Cohen** (Etahn), **H. L. Johnson** (Whit), **E. C. Jordan** (Fred), **R. H. Lawrence** (Rick), **R. C. Moses** (Rick), **C. A. Perry** (Russell), **G. A. Tavares** (Juan), **D. M. Winton** (David).

Seen in the East this fall, **Edge Quaintance**, Prof. of English, Rutgers, at L'ville football game; **Begien** and **Bob Wexler** at Boston Alumni Dinner; **Budge** and **O. J. Anderson** at Exeter game; **Parker** at the airport; **Dawson** at Pier 4 restaurant where he argued about the tip; **Winton** at Alumni Council meeting; **F. Jones** at Trustee Meeting (he's an Alumni Trustee elected last year). **W. Pratt** in his new office at One Boston Place; **Roome** at H-Y game. Word is that **H. Johnson** is back in the States and still with Alcoa, **D. Anderson** has moved to Mass. (Framingham?) from NYC to go computing with Honeywell.

Faculty members on campus in '42-'46 still here are Sanborn, Maynard, Chase (retiring June '71), Hallowell, DiClemente, Grew, Allis, Sorota, Whitney, Leavitt, Brown, Pieters, R. Sides, H. Follansbee, Dodge and Bronk. Come back to see them in June. They'll be astounded to learn how well you've come along since those formative years.

A nudge in the direction of the communications from Roome and Gifford, my friends!

Michael Suisman, 77 Bloomfield Avenue, West Hartford, Connecticut 06105

P.A. '47 has eight of its sons at the school this year. **Ralph Drury, II**, **Kenneth Ehrlich** and **Edward Mead** (Jim Mead's son) are all lower middlers. **Steve Wheaton** and **John MacWilliams, III** are juniors. **Doug Suisman** and **Richard Remis** are upper middlers. It's quite a sizable number of sons at the school, but we noticed that the Classes of '39, '42, '45 and '46 all exceed our class in numbers.

In looking over the alumni sons at Andover it was heartwarming to notice that a father in the Class of '09 has a son at the Academy this year. Will '47 be as virile?

We've run into several classmates during the fall. We saw **Jim Duffy** at the Yale-Princeton football outing and learned that he is now president of Delta Industries, a chemical company operating out of Maine. **Jim** and **Barbara** still live in Lincoln, Mass. with their three children. . . . **Sumner Bissell** lives in nearby West Suffield, Connecticut and we see him occasionally at a day school in West Hartford where we both have children. . . . **Dave Nathan** showed up briefly at the Yale-Harvard post football gathering by the Harvard Class of '51. He was accompanied by his son **Geoffrey**. **Dave** is a physician at the Children's Hospital Medical Center in Boston; he and **Jean** and the three children live in Cambridge.

We've learned that **Bob Terrell** has switched from the Rouse Company in Baltimore and is now director of public relations and advertising for the Newport News Shipbuilding in Newport News, Virginia. . . . **Craig Brush** is associate professor at the Fordham Graduate School in New York. . . . **Bill Davis** is professor of psychology at Alaska Methodist University at Anchorage. . . . **Don Blackmer** is associate professor of political science at M.I.T. and, finally in the academic world, **Bill Johnson** is in the department of history at George Washington University.

Among some of the more interesting work by our classmates are: **Dick Gardner** now a design superintendent for the U.S. Navy at the Boston Naval Shipyard. . . . **Don Hershey** is associate director of Smith Kline & French labs in Philadelphia. . . . **Stu Flerlage** is a physician and director of the Massachusetts Department of Mental Health. . . . **Dave Waring** is now assistant to the president of Restaurant Associates in New York. . . . **Ed Steiner** is a staff drilling engineer for the Signal Oil & Gas Company in Los Angeles.

. . . **Tim Smith** is legislative liaison officer at the U.S. Department of Commerce in Washington.

That's about all for now, keep the letters coming and have a good winter.

1948

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D., 20 Netherlands Road, Brookline, Mass. 02146

In looking over the list of Alumni sons at Andover, it is clear that our class progeny are beginning to come along. **Doug Burns, D.D. Cameron, Jr.**, **Ted House**, **Richard Lindsay**,

Michele Sapuppo and **Bob Segal** all have sons in the Class of '73 or '74.

Another interesting and very hopeful statistic from the same source of information reveals that there is somebody from the Class of '09 who has a son in the Class of '73 — he has just joined the ranks of your Class Secretary's group of personal heroes.

Tom Parsons writes that he is still Professor of Zoology at the University of Toronto, and enjoying both the students and the reptiles. **John Steadman** is now a Visiting Professor, at the University of Penn. Law School. **Dan Wilkes** is working on marine pollution problems. He has two sons, **George** and **Andreas**, and lives in Narragansett, R.I. **Joe Keener** writes that he continues to practice law in Philadelphia and Morristown. He has two boys, age 7 and 4, and is planning to have a girl in February of 1971, he says. He writes that he sees **Beak Rutan** holding up some local bars occasionally. The ambiguity of his comment is further complicated by Joe's legal profession. At a recent Harvard-Yale Game (there are so many) **Art Contas** seemed to be in excellent form, as did **Mike Hurwitz**, **Bill Engstrom**, and various others whose names have dissolved in alcohol. **Roger Hunt**, who also appeared in the same setting, has a son at St. Mark's and continues to enjoy his law practice in Boston. **Bob Brace** is now President of the Investors Bank and Trust Company in Boston, which is closely connected with the Eaton and Howard Investment Group. Anybody who still has any money after the recent stock market difficulties and the annual giving to P.A. may find his services very useful.

By now all of you have probably heard of the various thoughts that are in the wind about coeducation at Andover which raises some very interesting thought-provoking problems as well as very exciting possibilities. I am sure that the Administration and the Trustees would be very much interested in anybody's thoughts along these lines.

1949

John Spencer, 60 Riverside Drive, New York, New York 10024

Bruce Bates, who is a General Partner in the



H. Dorn Stewart, Jr., '50, has been appointed President of AMSCO — American Mineral Spirits Company Division, Union Oil Company of California.

brokerage firm of George Bonbright and Company, recently was named to the Board of Trustees of the Rochester Institute of Technology. I'd heard of this through the grapevine and also that **Bruce** was Vice-Chairman of the American Red Cross drive in his area, but the newspaper article I saw told me a bit more about his activities. After leaving Yale, he received an M.A. in industrial management from MIT and then worked for Procter & Gamble before joining Bonbright in 1956. Besides the above activities, **Bruce** is a Trustee of the Rochester Savings Bank and a board member of the Rochester General and Children's Hospitals.

Soon to join **Bruce** in Rochester is **Barry Phelps**, who married **Carol Cleary** a short while ago. As you know, **Barry** is the most successful Class Agent Andover has ever produced. How he does it I don't know, but by now all of you have probably heard from him either by telephone or by letter and I hope have responded with your customary generosity!!!

Dick Ernst writes that he saw **Howie Finney** on Nantucket last summer. No noticeable change in the Finney personality was reported. **Dick** and his family are still living in Foxboro and he is Manager of Product Control for Polaroid's new chemical manufacturing division in Waltham.

Another bit of news from the Massachusetts area concerns **Augie Johnson**, who has been elected a Senior Vice-President and Director of Massachusetts Financial Services, Inc., as well as Vice-President and Director of Massachusetts Investors Growth Stock and Capital Fund. One hopes that all of these new responsibilities have not destroyed his first-class golf game.

Clem Hastie has forsaken the lures of the Far East and is now with Pan Am as a Senior Financial Analyst.

Another moving classmate is **Gardner Smith**, who, after eleven years in Charlottesville, has moved to Baltimore to be Chief of Surgery at the Baltimore City Hospitals and to teach surgery at Johns Hopkins and Maryland Schools of Medicine. For those who want to reconstruct an aging face, **Gardner** would certainly be the man to see. A further gloomy thought along this geriatric line is that three of our classmates now have sons at Andover: **Bob Chandgie**, **Dick Foxwell** and **John Kimball**.

I saw **Walter Kaiser** the other day, who looked fit. He and his wife, **Neva**, have returned from a sabbatical year in England, and **Walter** is now back at Harvard pursuing a most successful academic career.

Some day I shall realize that the submission of class notes and publication dates are many months apart so that my present wish of seasons' greetings will sound a little dim by the time you read this. But anyway, as belated as it may be, I hope all of you had a Merry Christmas and the best of New Years.

1950

J. Kenneth McDonald, 5709 North King's Highway, Alexandria, Virginia 22303

The annual Alumni Fund letter from our Class Agent, **Pat Esmiol**, has produced news from early contributors.

Pardee Erdman writes: "I'm permanently living in paradise on the Island of Maui, running a cattle ranch, feedlot and meat packing plant. I have no plans to ever leave and make every effort not to travel farther than Honolulu. I'll donate to Andover but I hope I never have to see the place again." Pard, who is president of the Ulupalakua Ranch, Inc., has been in communication (by telephone) with **Eric Mack** in California. Eric lives in Pasadena and works as a regional geologist for Union Oil Company, handling their Latin American oil exploration; this, according to Pard, involves "traveling south much of the time."

Ralph Blum has also been traveling south. From Norfolk, Conn. he writes: "Spent 8 weeks on the road recently; picked one region of the U.S. and went out to sell a 'product.' The product was my novel. The region was the South. It was the richest trip of my life. Can't wait to have my next book out, to use my text as a 'pretext' to visit the midwest, then the northwest. Maybe I'll do it for the paperback of the last book, come spring. I'd love to hear from any P.A. '50 people who'll be out that way then." Ralph's novel, *The Simultaneous Man*, has been widely reviewed.

Ed Gross, associate director of the Cooperative College Registry here in Washington, reports that during a recent visit to Denver he talked with **Chris White** (alias R.C.A. Weatherley-White, M.D.). Chris is a surgeon at the plastic surgery clinic in Denver.

"After four fine years . . . at McKinsey & Co. and two exciting years as president of one company and chairman of another," writes **George Webb**, "I have now settled in what I have been wanting to do for a long time." George has become a partner in a New York executive recruiting firm formerly known as Todd & Draper, but now styled Owen, Webb Associates. George is ready to help any classmate who needs to recruit "hard-to-find executives". Although his firm works for employers, as a recruiting rather than placement company, George notes that he would be happy "to share our thoughts on today's difficult job market with any classmates who may be changing jobs."

The only job change I have to report, however, calls only for congratulations. From Palatine, Illinois a news release recently announced that **H. Dorn Stewart, Jr.** has been appointed President of AMSCO -American Mineral Spirits Company Division, Union Oil Company of California. AMSCO manufactures polymer emulsions for the paint, adhesives and textile industries, and markets solvents, chemicals and petrochemicals in the U.S. and abroad. Dorn has been with AMSCO since 1963, and he was executive vice-president of the firm before his recent promotion to president. Dorn, his wife, three sons, and two daughters live in Barrington, Illinois.

1951

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr., 800 North Carolina National Bank Bldg., Charlotte, N.C. 28202

Bob Sutherland is now sales representative for Medallic Art Company of New York City. After Yale, Bob went through airborne jump

school and spent two years in the Army. He spent eight years with Steuben Glass, as manager of its national dealership program and as manager of its Fifth Avenue store. He also managed the Hallmark Gallery on Fifth Avenue. He and Beverly have three children. **Frank Yatsu**, practicing neurology in San Francisco, has been elected a trustee of Brown University. **Lewis Ford** has joined the philosophy department of Penn State. He was special editor of the Winter '69-'70 issue of the *Southern Journal of Philosophy* and has had articles appearing in *The Modern Schoolman*, *Journal of the American Academy of Religion* and *Religious Studies*. He and an associate are starting a scholarly journal, *Process Studies*, the first edition of which was planned for this fall.

A letter from Steve Yamamoto:

"After 20 years in America I am going back to Japan with my family on August 22 at least for one year. This was a hard decision for us to make, since in many ways I am almost a native American, and my wife is fast becoming one. Yet this move is something we have to make. If we do not do it now, we will probably never make it, and we are likely to regret not having done it the rest of our lives.

"At a certain stage in one's life one has to come to terms with one's self, and this move is one means for me to do this. Everyone must have a 'place' to call one's own, and in a real sense, I am searching for a 'place' for me, and for my family. The 'place' may be here in America, and it may be in Japan. Unless we try living and working in Japan for at least a year, we would never know, and probably we will never find our 'place'.

"In Japan I will be on the faculty at University of Tokyo, and will be involved in developing a program for experimental high energy physics. I also have made an arrangement with the University of Massachusetts so that if we decide that America is our place in a year, we can come back here.

"At this moment we know what we are leaving behind, but we have no idea what we are getting into. So we really can't say how likely it is for us to stay in Japan. All we know is that this is going to be a wonderful experience for all of us and we are lucky to have this opportunity.

"In case we do not return to America in the near future we want to thank you for your friendship. You will always be in our thought and prayers. . .

"If you should come to Japan, be sure to come and see us. Our address in Tokyo is: Office: Department of Physics, University of Tokyo, Bunkyo-ku, Tokyo. Home: 8-1, 2-chome, Aobadai, Meguro-ku, Tokyo."

Margaret, the Ayscue's fourth and (hopefully) last contribution to the world's population problems, arrived in April.

Class reunion dates: June 11-13, 1971. Mark your calendar. Details to follow.

1952

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr., Middlesex School, Concord, Massachusetts 01742

Scene: The subterranean office of #HF 52, underground secretary of the most secret cell in Andover's quiet generation. As the curtain

rises, the slightly double-chinned and paunchy #HF52 is discovered crouching behind his littered desk, shuffling papers and mumbling. The door, stage right, suddenly crashes to the floor; in strides an equally double-chinned and paunchy stranger, wearing tattered, open-toed white bucks, worn grey flannels, and a ragged woolen, dark blue sweater stitched in front with the cryptic number "one-nine-five-two."

#HF52: Hey!

Stranger: (Kicking the splintered door aside) So here you are!

#HF52: Hey, that's my splintered door you're kicking aside!

Stranger: You'd better believe it!

#HF52: Hey!

Stranger: Quit stalling!

#HF52: Hey!

Stranger: Where's the stuff, the report, the info, the "message"?

#HF52: Hey!

Stranger: Spill it, jerk, or I'll kick you in the shins with my open-toed white bucks. (he holds up one open-toed white buck, threateningly.)

#HF52: No, not that! I'll tell, I'll tell! (He punches a worn button, hidden under an apple core. The desk shudders and collapses, revealing a rusty file box, the initials "V-II" scratched on its top.)

Stranger: Ah-ha! The old rusty-V-II-file-box -hidden-in-the-collapsible-desk-activated-by-the-worn-button-under-the-apple-core trick!

#HF52: (Breaking open the box and taking out a roll of papers tied with a bright, blue ribbon. After untying the blue bow, he reads) Item one: **Steve Davis**, alias "Big Steve", moving from Park Avenue station to head London station of European Operations for Banker's Trust, accompanied by three companions using cover names "Joyce" (Big Steve's lieutenant) and "Andrew," and "Christopher" (young trainees).

Stranger: (Making notes in old three-ring binder, labeled "Abbot Academy") Got it! Next?

#HF52: (Munching nervously on apple core) Item two (**Edward E. Elson**, alias "Big Ed," alias "E-cubed," has taken reins of Atlanta Chapter of the American Jewish Committee for the next two years. Objective: study and eliminate social discrimination in the Atlanta region. E.E.E. recently completed a three-year assignment with the President's Commission on Obscenity and Pornography. The Commission's controversial report continues to make national news. When not in Washington, Big Ed is seen with wife Suzanne, and three young agents — Charles, Louis, and Harry.

Stranger: (Nibbling his Abbot notebook) Got it! Next?

#HF52: (Flipping cards, frantically) Item three: **Robert H. Barth, Jr.**, alias "Big Bob," functions effectively as Assistant Professor of Zoology at the University of Texas in Austin. Permanent companion: Suzanne.

Stranger: Got it! Next?

HF52: Item four: **Eugene E. Fachon**, alias "Big Gene," is V.P. for Operations for Speidel, Textron Company in Providence, R.I. Wife changed name from "Sawyer" to "Fachon." Others to take the name "Fachon" are Suzanne, Emil, and Eric.

Stranger: Got it! Next?

HF52: Item five: **Robert C. Goodspeed**, alias "Big Robert," teaches elementary school at The Principia School, St. Louis, Mo.; Bessie Goodspeed coaches five young Goodspeeds — one male, four females.

Stranger: Got it! Next?

HF52: Item six: **Mark Thoman**, alias "Big Mark," using front as partner for law firm of Lord, Day, and Lord, in New York. His over includes spouse Karen and son George.

Stranger: Got it! Next?

HF52: Item seven: **Peter D. Dyke**, alias "Big Pete," married Miss Klingelhofer who helps him maintain three young people — Kenneth, Katherine, and Laura. "Big Pete" or American Cyanamid, Lederle Laboratory Division, Pearl River, N.Y.

Stranger: (Tiring from a severe case of writer's cramp) Got it. . . Next?

HF52: Item eight: **William D. McCoy**, alias "Big Dan," alias "Big D," unattached to female associate, writes full time for the Washington Post.

Stranger: (Breathing hard and flexing his hand) Uh-huh. . . next?

HF52: (Rapidly, noticing the stranger's exhaustion) Item nine: **Christopher C. Smith**, alias "Big Chris," living with Mrs. Smith, alias Marjorie Anne" and three Miss Smiths, alias Suzanne," "Patricia," and "Sandra," acts as Assistant Editor of *Business Week* for McGraw-Hill, Inc., Los Angeles.

Stranger: (staggering) Uh-huh. . .

HF52: Item ten. . .

Stranger: (faltering, and stumbling towards the door) No. No More!

HF52: Item ten. . .

Stranger: Stop! (He shuffles through the remains of the splintered door.)

HF52: Item ten. . . Hey, that's my splintered door you're shuffling through!

Stranger: (lurching to the open doorway) Sorry. . .

HF52: You'd better believe it!

Stranger: (turning) Goodbye, #HF52. I shall turn.

HF52: When?

Stranger: In the spring.

HF52: Hey, Stranger, who are you, anyway?

Stranger: They call me, "The Stranger of 1952," alias "Item ten." (The "one-nine-five-two" label on his chest sparkles in a blue follow spot. He smiles.)

Slow Curtain

1953

F. William Kaufmann, III, 12 East 97th St., New York, N.Y. 10029

A lot of people have been complaining to me about the column: that there's something missing, that, well, that it doesn't have enough sex. After all, they say, it isn't 1953 any more — times have changed — and you're giving them the same old kid stuff. What are the real stories, they ask? How about all the things you're not saying. Well, it's not so easy to come right out and say *everything*, but for those of you in the class that wrote about the problem, here at least is a good try. . . Take for instance, **Josh Mills** who is now importing furniture from Europe. Now, why would a guy go all the way to Europe to import a bed. What do those Frenchies know about beds that we don't. What kind of furniture? Sofas? Love seats? And how come he had to start his own business? Probably his old company wouldn't let him import the kind of stuff he's bringing in now. . . Why did

Haze Richardson leave New York in 1963? Well, to quote from his letter, "I bought an old schooner and sailed her to the West Indies looking for a little adventure" (italics mine) (I mean how blatant can you get? Let's face it, he wasn't out there shopping for an island). His letter goes on "Bought an island in the Grenadine Chain and built a hotel on it." (sure he did!) As a matter of fact, Haze has gone so far in covering up his "adventure" that he also included a faked brochure from the petit St. Vincent Resort (which he says he owns) . . . "A private island . . . a perfect island . . . an island that has all the blessing nature can give it, an island with breeze-swept, sun-kissed weather, with sugar-white sand beaches . . . sailing, fishing, water skiing, skin diving, private cottages, superb cuisine, impeccable service, friendly informality." Sure Haze! . . . then there's a note from **Bob Sullivan** saying that his latest child, Sara Hamilton was born on Sept. 8. If my count is correct that's Bob and Connie's 4th. Or 5th? . . . "Author **Hatch**" (Denny), writes *Time Magazine* has helped his story by including a fine short course on the myths and truths about jet planes, their noise and their impact on human beings. One old saw neatly skewered: the aviation industry's contention that man can adjust to any noise level. That is simply medically false. In response to such facts, sufferers of noise pollution can only sound a loud "Hear! Hear!" This, of course, a quote from *Time*'s review of **Denny Hatch's** new book, "Cedarhurst Alley". For some reason *Time* skips over the book's racier passages, but to mention just one (She: Let's make love. He: I'd like that) is to pretty much sum things up. This is no children's book! . . . From **Ray Lamontagne** in D.C. comes word that **Flor Kist's** next post will be Berne, Switzerland . . . that **Gerry Snyder** is now working for the Urban Development Corporation as a financial officer . . . that **Nort Wright** is with "Sesame Street" . . . and that he has run into **Stu Danovitch** and **Hank Riggs** at various places. As you all know Stu is that well known Washington Dr. and Hank is now president of ICORE Industries . . . Incidentally, at last count the Class of '53 had about 15 doctors and 3 clergymen . . . spent Thanksgiving with Joan and **Dutch Wolff** and **Dan Hannon**. Saw **Bill Joseph** who is a walking photograph album of pictures of his son, Andrew. In fact Bill even showed me a few pictures Andrew (3) was able to take of Bill's left ear . . . spent a weekend in

Wolfeboro, N.H. with Tinker, Sang, Thunder, Penny and **Harry Curtis**. I did what I could to improve Harry's tennis game. Frankly he's a nice guy and all that, but a little awkward on the court. I was able to help, somewhat, with his ping-pong grip and touch football. Basketball was hopeless. I think Harry had forgotten that I was once Captain of the football team and was surprised that I was in such great shape. The original plan was for a longer stay, but the girls had to put Harry to bed and when we drove away, Penny was trying to force down a little soup . . . Sculpture fans will note that **Carl Andre's** works have been on exhibit at the Guggenheim Museum for some time now. I would quote from Carl's review in the *New York Times* (favorable and impressive), but have just realized that it was firmly clenched in Harry Curtis's left hand just before he went down for the last time . . . **Dana Redman** (CBS Director of Sales Development) recently out to the West Coast saw **Dave Hess** who, if I remember correctly, is with one of the Women's Magazines as Sales Manager . . . **Paul Hull** took his family up to the old school (wife, Pamela, daughter 4, Geraldine and son 2, Robert) in October and noted "had a pleasant talk with John Kemper. Watching Wed. afternoon athletics, my family along the sidelines, we became rather involved in an end sweep which failed to remain in bounds. We picked ourselves up, shuddered at the thought of what Exeter has in store for herself this year, and headed back, ultimately to Los Angeles." Of course he was right, Dr. Hull may not have stayed around for the A-E game, but he correctly predicted the results . . . Guess who's in Taipei with his wife Diana, daughter, Chloe (2) and son, Geoffrey (4 mos.)? **Jim Gale**! Writes Jim, "looking after **Charlie Cushman's** heater and record player after seeing him off on a boat some months ago. It seems Charlie will be a little delayed getting back to Taiwan (he writes from Copenhagen), but we expect him some time in November. We'll be glad to see Charlie again, but sad to see his heater go" . . . **Dick Repetto's** 4th child, Susan Elaine, arrived June 12. That's 2 and 2 as of now . . . In October **Geoff Root's** second son, Nathan Cassidy was born. Geoff and wife, Carolyn now at Fort Belvoir, Va., where Geoff, with the Marine Corps, is attending the Army Engineer Officer's Advanced Course . . . **C. Carson** ("Cab Driver") **Parks**, our best known song-writer and gold record winner, asks a question to which the answer is **Robert Maes** and **Brian Crahan** . . . **Al Snyder** is now attending Villanova University Law School and hopes to be practicing by the time of our 20th Reunion. Son, Anthony (4) is a budding artist who has thrived on Montessori training for 2 years. Wife, Ann, busy teaching ghetto second-graders . . . and that's about it except to say that no matter how much you want to write about sex, by the time you've listed the names of some twenty classmates and gone thru their current activities, the old excitement is long gone . . . Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

1954

Edward W. Probert, Morgan Guaranty Trust Company of New York, 23 Wall Street, New York, New York 10015

Received the following note from **Gardner Patrick** which will be of interest to all.

"Bark Hickox has been prodding me — for something like 15 years now — to reveal the red-hot secrets of my private life. Being a former sidekick of James Bond in the Army, however, I have fought Bark's interrogations like a tiger. And now, what with real-life "Treasury Agents" — that is a Spanish pseudonym — looking over my shoulder here in Peru, about all I can tell you is that I have a lovely wife, three great little boys, and that my date of birth, name and serial number are. . .

"For tangible support in Latin America, I 'Go With Grace' (Going, Going, . . .) in textiles, and I want you to know that we're not the least bit worried about Congress' moves to cut down textile imports for the first time in 37 years. No, Sir! Meanwhile, best regards to all you bankers who have so many loans in Peru."

Perhaps we should hear next from our correspondent in Chile. Copper was always a favorite of mine!

Skip Elsas writes he has settled back in the "Southern Way of Life" after a 20-year educational sojourn in New England. He is now at Emory University in Atlanta developing a section of Medical Genetics in their School of Medicine. (Skip obviously took our P.A. Biology course more seriously than I). He extends an invitation to guide any classmates to the good points of Atlanta when they are passing through the "Hubcap of the Southeast."

Last Spring, **Peter Taylor** became board-certified in Radiology, and is now practicing with the Jefferson X-Ray group in Hartford. He and his family are finally settled in West Simsbury, Ct. after Peter's three years of residency at Hartford Hospital and a year at Columbia Presbyterian Hospital in New York City, where he studied Neuroradiology. The Taylors have two children, Susan is 5, Michael is 3, and a baby is expected in March.

A note from **Mort Downey** indicates they have forsaken "Fun City".

"After warming up to it with a Westchester apartment for a year, we braved the high interest rates and bought a house in Darien."

He adds a somber note though.

"My first few months of riding the New Haven confirm all the studies I've done or seen in past years, but with our election coming up, perhaps we can hope for a Rockefeller-Ronan miracle."

Being a commuter on the Erie Lackawanna, I wouldn't know anything about those problems, thank Heavens!

Do keep in touch; if you don't I can't!

My best,
E.W.P.

1955

Thomas H. Lawrence, III, 1039 1/2 Sweetzer, Hollywood, California 90069

Here are some names that haven't appeared in these columns for a while, and some of the things that have been keeping these people too busy to be more communicative: **Bill Agee** is the head Curator at the Museum of Modern Art in New York. **Joe Beale's** firm, Gottlieb,

Beale & Company is supervising the expansion of Ramada Inns in the Hawaiian islands.

Tony Doherty is a Reference Librarian in the Music Department of the Library of Congress. **Dave Gunn** is Assistant to the President of Illinois Central Railroad.

Cliff Briggan married Miss Irene Finstein last May 2, and set up housekeeping in Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts. Both Mr. and Mrs. B. practice psychiatry in Boston. **Greg Dickerson** is Assistant Professor of Greek and Latin at Bryn Mawr College.

Jim Hutton is currently Employee Relations Manager for Safeway Stores in El Paso, Texas. **Don Ingram** is the Assistant Attorney General of New Hampshire. **Dick Kraker** and his wife Sandra own and operate a boys' camp (Indian Acres) and a girls' camp (Forest Acres) in Fryeburg, Me. **Bill Johnson** reports his graduation from the Menninger School of Psychiatry. Bill and Margery have two children, Pierre and Mariette, and live in Topeka, Kan.

Jerry Leet is President of Aqua Media, Inc., in Sunnyvale, California. **Walt McLeod** is with the legal department of the South Carolina State Board of Health. Walt and Julie live in Newberry, S.C.

Pete Metcalf is Assistant Treasurer of the Colombian Rope Company in Auburn, New York. Morgan Guaranty International Finance Corporation has made **Dave Miller** their Man In Buenos Aires. **Steve Renkert** lives in Canton, Ohio, with his wife, Rachel, daughter Amelia and sons Christopher and Guy. Steve is President and General Manager of Metropolitan Industries, Inc.

Gene Reppucci is currently Assistant to the President and Director of Development of his alma mater, Northeastern University in Boston. **Phil Vance** is the Conservator of Paintings at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

We neglected to mention in the last issue, for lack of space, a most enjoyable visit with **Twink Catlett**, (or Scott, if you're trying to find him in the telephone directory), in Albuquerque on the way back from the reunion. Twink is Assistant Professor of English at the University of New Mexico. We suspect that his Ph.D. thesis was on *The Picture of Dorian Gray*, because Twink doesn't look twenty minutes older than he did fifteen years ago. Both Twink and his lovely wife, Pat, look as though they're on their way to the Senior Prom and the only clues to the contrary are named Daniel and Benjamin.

That's all for now. We're off to the handball courts. Honest, that's how he said he did it. . . . Y.

1957

Gaylord Johnson, Jr., 10106 Holly Springs, Houston, Texas 77042

Hello Everyone: Late last fall your reporter spent a most delightful weekend on the P.A. campus, attending the fall Alumni Council meeting. As I don't return to Andover as much as some of you due to the distance, I am always amazed how much the place changes in some respects and remains the same in other ways. **Charlie Grigsby** is on the Council as a mem-

ber-at-large and has obviously made some tremendous contributions over the last few years. Charlie is living in Boston with his wife and daughter helping people start their own businesses in the ghetto area. The Alumni Council is comprised of students, faculty, and alumni from older as well as younger classes. The purpose is to take various problems that the school is facing, hash them out, and come up with recommendations as to courses of action that may be followed. At the fall meeting numerous subjects were discussed: drugs on campus, co-education, student life, and student-administration relationships. I'm sure it is not surprising to many of you that there has been extensive exposure to drugs on the P.A. campus; after all, these are the times in which we are living. The big apple under discussion, however, was co-education. Many people today seem to feel that the eastern all-boy prep school is a thing of the past. That Andover would attract a much larger student audience on a co-education system is in the realm of possibility. Mr. Kemper described the working arrangement that has been set up with Abbott but hastened to point out that many changes on the P.A. campus would have to take place in order to accommodate female students. Incidentally, I would appreciate hearing from all of you on this matter. After all, I could only express an opinion from a personal standpoint. I think it may be much more helpful to know what the rest of our class thinks as well. . . . While at P.A. I had an opportunity to see the Mighty Blue football team in action. There, I ran into **Bill Rapp** who is living in Wellesley, working for a subsidiary of the First Boston Co. As you know, Bill spent quite some time in Japan and speaks the language fluently. He has a Master's in economics and is in the consulting area for the company. We spent a real wing-ding evening together along with Bill Graham of the faculty. . . . I ran into **Tom Sullivan's** brother the first night, and he mentioned that Tom was building homes in Connecticut — and doing very well. If he is doing well now, I wonder what he will do when the housing market firms up again. I have had notes from several of our faithful, and I appreciate them. That info will be passed on next time. The last thing that Mr. Kemper mentioned in some detail was the financial difficulty the school was in. This is due to many factors: high tuition, poor economy, increased costs in running the school. The problem isn't an easy one, because Mr. Kemper sees the school having difficulties again next year. This is the first time this has happened in many years. I received a note from **Grabo Keator** last night, stating that our class was far behind last year in its giving. So let me make a strong appeal to each of you to contribute this year as best you possibly can. I know we have measured up in the past, and I'm sure Grabo as well as **Al Blanchard** will appreciate a super effort this year too. A belated Merry Christmas to all. GEE

1958

Paul L. Kelly, 2000 Southwest Tower, Houston, Texas 77002

Had a happy reunion with **John Murphy** when he came to Houston in October. John is Assistant to the Executive Vice-President of

International Paper Company in New York and is presently spending much of his time on an interesting special project which involves charting the future course of the development of IP's vast mineral properties. From Murphy so came word that **Bob Palmer** has been made Vice-President and Manager of the International Division of the Philadelphia National Bank, no mean task, since this division is rapidly growing one and has well over a hundred people in it. Another dynamic entrepreneur, **Marshall Cloyd**, has moved from Houston to London where he will have increased responsibilities in Brown & Root's Eastern Hemisphere operations. A note from **Brian Rawls** reports that he is now working as Product Engineer for the Norton Company in Worcester, Mass. making ceramic armor plate for military aircraft. **Dave Toole** left Ernst & Ernst in April of 1969 to become Treasurer of Lawrence Management Co., a real estate company. Dave also recently won his third golf championship at the Scarsdale Golf Club. On September 13, 1970, **Jim Cook** married Anson Buck, daughter of the late Provost of Yale, Norman S. Buck. The Cooks are living in Northern Westchester, N.Y. **Tom Elden** has returned from Vietnam to settle in San Marino, Cal. with his wife, Carol and 2 daughters. Tom is back working as a Deputy District Attorney for the County of Los Angeles. A note from **Frank Morse** reports that he is a resident M.D. in Urology at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston. Frank and his wife have one son. Finally, a note from **Win Orgera** with some highlights from sunny California. Win, who has been furloughed from Western Airlines and is working for Fredrick Marcy, International Management Consultants, writes that he had lunch with **Tony Brown** who is now a California tax lawyer. He also has seen **Dick Tashjian** who is teaching at the University of California at Irvine and is married and has one child.

1959

Ralph N. Johanson, Jr., 305 East 88th Street, New York, New York 10028

Following his graduation from Harvard B. School last June, **Val Mayer** moved to St. Louis to become a Business Research Analyst in the Enterprise Division of Monsanto Chemical. Val writes that he is "doing a staff study on a management information system for new enterprises, plus a couple of other projects. Perhaps the function of the brash new MBA here is to help bring a staid chemical company . . . into the 21st century." Val also reports that "my mind was absolutely blown last night to see **Keith Barbour** singing on the Smothers Brothers show. Ex-New Christy Minstrel, yet. Where the hell have I been? One of our classmates has actually made good." More than one, Val. **Geoff Martin** informs me that he and wife Susan recently attended a concert given by a well-known folk-rock group, the Youngbloods. Confirming our long-held suspicions, the group's leader turned out to be Jesse Colin Young, a/k/a **Perry Miller**. Geoff had a good chat with Perry and his wife Susan, and told me that both the Millers and the Youngbloods are doing extremely well. Also in the general area of showbiz, **Flip Bailey** writes (on a recently received Alumni Fund envelope flap) that he is "still swinging as a disc jockey in

Madison, Indiana and as a trumpeter /bassist in Louisville on the weekends. No marriage and no kids."

The balance of this column is derived in very large part from other recently (and very gratefully) received envelope flaps. **Steve Foss** has been elected President of Foss Manufacturing Company and Foss Chemical Corporation, both of Haverhill, Mass. Steve will wed Patricia Claffey of Wilton, Connecticut in May, 1971. **George Iglesias** is now Assistant Administrator and Director of Social Services at Tucson's El Rio Santa Cruz Neighborhood Health Center, which is sponsored by University of Arizona's College of Medicine. The Center provides medical care and related services to over 10,000 persons in the southwest section of Tucson. George, his wife and daughter thoroughly enjoy Arizona life.

Our one reported Ph.D. — LL.B., **Bill Butler**, has moved from New Haven, where he clerked for a U.S. District Court Judge, to Washington, D.C., where he is serving as Washington counsel for the Environmental Defense Fund, a non-profit national membership organization specializing in environmental law. Bill and Helga's first child, Michelle, was born on July 2, 1970. **Caddy Brooks** received a Master's degree from the University of Vermont this past summer and is now teaching in a Vermont public high school. Caddy writes: "Believe me, it is hard to imagine the ignorance rampant in northern Vermont. The attention given Mr. Minard in our junior ancient history class was infinitely greater than that which I am able to command from any of my students. Public education is in a bad way, classmates; do something to help!" **Paul Oliver** was recently promoted to assistant cashier in the international banking department of Chicago's Continental Bank. Paul serves as administrative assistant to the head of the bank's African international banking group. Dr. **Mitch Gail** writes that he is "living with a charming girl (Mrs. Dorothy Gail) and working at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Maryland." I believe that Mitch is doing cancer research. **Dan Reiff** is now an Assistant Professor of Art History at the Fredonia branch of New York State University. Dan received his Ph.D. in Fine Arts from Harvard in June, 1970.

Postscript for **Bob Myers**: the Class Directory (promised so blithely so long ago) has been delayed (avoidably, due to my laziness). It is now in the works, however, and should be out (hopefully) by spring of 1971.

1960

Laurence J. Gillis, 7 Howe Road, Nahant, Mass. 01908

Greeting, gentle folk: Since my bar exam is only 28 days away as I write, this column will be necessarily brief. **Charlie Smith** is presently in his second year here at Boston University Law School. Charlie spent two years (1964-1966 in the Peace Corps in Ethiopia, teaching English and Social Sciences. For some reason, he reports, Andover is well-represented among the PCV's and their supervisors there. After Ethiopia, Charlie went to Washington University in St. Louis for his M.A. in English Lit,

then on to New York City for two years with the American Field Service.

Paul Horvitz is now allegedly in Fall River, Mass., practicing law with his father, having been graduated from BU's Graduate Tax Program, with his LL.M.

Bob Beale writes that he is now a second-year plainclothes member of the "Yellow Berets", a Lieutenant Commander with the Public Health Service. After completing his military service, Bob will go into a private family medicine practice either in D.C. or Detroit, accompanied by his wife Marilyn and daughters Lisa (age 4) and Vicki (age 2). His present address is 8108 Greymont Place, Hyattsville, Md.

Erratum: Contrary to my earlier report, **Mike Burlingame** et ux teach at Connecticut College, not Connecticut State. Mike writes that he hopes to have his biography of Carl Shurz finished within a year or so, and is counting on the Class of '60 to make it a best seller.

Your Class Gossip has the deep pleasure of announcing that he and Margaretta Thompson Archbald of Monkton, Md. were married on October 29th at Boothbay Harbor, Maine. "Archie" is a graduate of the University of Maryland and is a recovery room nurse at Massachusetts General in Boston. We will live in Nahant until February, when we'll move to Plymouth, where I've accepted a position with Avery, Dooley, Post & Avery, a Boston law firm with a Plymouth branch.

For the sake of continuity, however, any items you may have should still be sent to my old address. Do write.

1962

Richard H. Barry, 107 N. Rivercrest Drive, Fort Worth, Texas 76107

After the November elections, I had the pleasure of a brief visit from **Bill Chickering**, who was returning to the East Coast after his work for the Democratic gubernatorial nominee in Iowa. Although his candidate was unsuccessful, Chick had the opportunity to refine the skills of community organization which he developed during his later years at Yale. As a result of his work in Iowa, he feels that there is a real need for someone to represent the interests of elderly persons at the local level, and he intends to return to Iowa to establish a pilot organization which would do just that. It is an interesting project with a lot of inherent difficulties, and I am anxious to see how it develops. I've also seen **George Works** several times, but he was at his most distinguished recently as he introduced Dallas' twelve new debutantes to Texas society at a lavish ball in their honor. George is past president of the Dallas men's organization which sponsors the annual affair.

John Blossman writes that he is with the Army, stationed at Ft. Rucker, Ala. as a legal clerk with a year and a half to go. **Lee Gilbert** says that he has gone from flying his own airplane to "zipping around the right end of a hammer as a carpenter." He is living in a cabin/home in the heart of the Endless Mts. with his wife Katherine, daughter Angela, another child on the way, three dogs, two cats,

one goat and a British Landrover. A note from **Bill Mann** indicates that he has been practicing law in Raleigh with Herman Wolff, Jr. for the past two years, after graduating from U.N.C. law school. He and his wife Sarah have been married for over four years, now, and have two children, Haynie and Elizabeth.

Whit Pidot says he and **John Garver** have just started work this fall as associates at Shearman and Sterling, "an intimate New York law firm." **Scott Sanborn** is working in the data processing section of the Casco Bank and Trust Company in Portland, Me., where he is Data Processing Officer in charge of programming and systems analysis for their on-line customer service computers. **Randy Fleming** is in his first year at the Harvard Business School (which has to rank right up there as one of the most gruelling academic experiences around). This summer he married Vivian (Bonny) Joslin in Osterville, Mass. If anyone passes through Hokkaido, Japan this year he may run into **Ken McGraw**, who is an English teacher consultant there under an exchange program. Finally, this from **Peter Ferrara**, which I hope speaks for itself: "(**Eric Sparre** and I are O.K. in the big city. I had to turn down the Vice-Presidency of General Motors for a better job as a carburetor/chinaman at Nedick's. Eric's stomach was pumped the other day and he discovered gold. He is now on a mushroom-shaped blimp heading for Guacamole and points East. Sincerely (for Mustapha Kemal and Keye Luke), Peter Ferrara." (sic.)

1963

John R. Raben, Jr., 888 Eighth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10019

Tom Harris now lives in Horse Creek, California and spent last summer fighting forest fires for the U.S. Forest Service. **John Faggi** is still in Seoul, Korea with the Peace Corps. **Bill Donnell** is doing land development finance and consulting for Eastdil Realty on Wall Street.

Jan Askman is now a Captain stationed at Fort Sill, Okla. after a year in Vietnam. He plans on leaving the army in June of 1971. **John Ristuccia** is a senior at Fairleigh Dickinson Univ. Dental School. He and his wife Beverly were joined in March, 1970 by their first child Heather Lynn. **Jim Binns** left the army in late '69 after a year in the Mekong Delta, spent last Spring and Summer on the staff of Senator Hugh Scott in Washington, then became a "middle-aged freshman at Harvard Law School" this past fall. Our hard-working class agent **Van Hawn** will be working in New York with Davis, Polk, & Wardwell after graduating from Virginia Law School this Spring.

John and **Kathy Born** whom we saw several times this Fall in New Haven are now living in Cambridge, Mass. where John is working for a structural engineering firm designing school buildings. **John Mahaffay** plans to graduate from Michigan Medical School this Spring and for his internship is considering either pediatrics or cardiovascular-thoracic surgery (which I can't pronounce no less spell — I hope for the sake of class secretaries that John becomes a pediatrician). John would like to hear from **Dick Gould** — so would I.



In education, the vehicles are diverse — at Andover, a pram in the midst of bikes raises no eyebrows in the Age of Aquarius.

Art Mayers and wife **Natasha** are back from Peace Corps, Nigeria and are still suffering "reverse culture shock in Gorham, Me." **Natasha** is teaching at the New School Workshop in Portland, while her husband is "researching the dynamics of recession economics on their personal income."

Bruce Cleverly asked to be excused for his seven year lapse in communication — he is — and then explained what has happened to him in the meantime. He married **Jackie Sutton** (Abbot '63) in August '67, graduated from Washington & Lee in '68, and since that time has been in the Army. He has just returned from Vietnam and is a Captain in Military Intelligence at Ft. Holabird, Md. He reports having seen **Sandy Trevor**, the latter "busy computerizing the whole mess while stationed in Saigon", and **Pete Pappas**. A Harvard Business School press release informs me that **Joseph Ward McGirt, Jr.** of Charlotte, N.C. has been awarded a J. Spencer Love Fellowship at that institution. While at U.N.C. Joe was Treasurer and House Manager for Kappa Sigma, a Morehead Scholar, a member of Phi Beta Kappa, and graduated with a B.S. in Business Administration. The release also goes on to say that "During the Summers Mr. McGirt worked as a playground supervisor for the Charlotte Park Commission, freight checker for Akers Motor Lines, office worker at Humble Oil, and attended summer school." But then if I remember correctly Mr. Leete

always said Joe was a very well-rounded individual.

A very nice letter from his father has brought us up to date on the doings and whereabouts of **Bill Ernstrom**. Bill married **Linda Young** of Mt. Lebanon, Pa. last July; they live at 123 Prospect St., Ithaca, N.Y. Bill will graduate from Cornell Law School this June where he has done very well in Moot Court Competition. Bill and his partner have won the Eastern regionals in Boston and will compete in the National Finals in New York in December. He has also served a hitch at Ft. Leonard Wood and taught school for six months since graduating from Hamilton. **Harry Schwethelm** married **Ellen Boone** in Houston in May '70, is now a first lieutenant at the Center for Military Assistance at Ft. Bragg, and has orders to arrive in Saigon in January '71. "Amazing" was his comment about the last mentioned item. Harry also wrote that **Jack Kessler** is the father of a son **Nathaniel** born in January '70. **Hod Caulkins** and wife are living in New York where he is working for the Duke Endowment Fund. I'd like to take this opportunity to thank **Jack** and **Chris Morrison** for the hospitality they showed Jeanie and me over the Yale-Harvard weekend. Jack's in his second year at Harvard Business School, and is the very proud father of a cute and active two-year-old blonde named **Kelly**. **Lou Lower** is the very proud husband of a cute and active over-twenty-one-year old brunette named **Adie** (re-

ember, you read about it first in this column).

Reports are that **Mike Garvan**, now out of the army, was last seen enjoying himself in Aspen, Colo. I wish he'd personally confirm or deny this rumor, but in any case get back in touch. By the time this is published, I hope everyone will have had a Merry Christmas and will be in the process of having a Happy New Year.

If any of you are in New York, give me a call.

1964

Jose R. Gonzalez, Jr., 147 Kent Street, Brookline, Mass. 02146

Hello folks! I'm back again at my post after an undesired leave of absence from my secretarial duties. I want to thank **Doug Cowan** for helping out in this period. At this point Doug is starting his clinical year and from six months' experience I can report that his extracurricular life has taken a big dive. No more carefree days for us, but check back in another year. We will find a way.

Some of you filled out a form not long ago. I have just received a set of 200+cards which contain the computerized information from those forms. If the following information is wrong, blame the computers.

First, some personal notes. **Sammy Allis** is in Interrogator School in Washington learning to be a spy. His target area will be Germany. When he was up here in Boston this fall he still did not look the part.

Sandy and Gigi Greene report the birth of their first son, Nathaniel Luke. Sandy is still in the seminary. **Bruce Kauffman** graduated out of U. of Missouri in journalism and is doing field work in Brussels. I appreciated the note he wrote to me. **Lee Kenna** writes that he is in Vietnam but not seeing much action. Before he left he married Cachi Ravenet originally of Havana. Lee plans to come back to Business School.

There were two wedding announcements: **Steve Burbank** married Ellen Coolidge on June 14, and **Dick Wolf** married Susan Scranton (yes, daughter of . . .) on Sept. 6. Both **Tim Wolf** and **A. C. Johnston** were members of Dick's wedding party. Dick is a copywriter for Jack Tinker & Partners an advertising agency in N.Y., whereas Tim is in the Army and A. C. is in the Navy.

Yes, fans, news from **Brad Moore** keep pouring in. He is an American History and English teacher in U. of Palm Beach. The computer has also confirmed the ugly rumors that **Tim Booth** was working. He is a sales manager for Shumway Marine in Rochester, N.Y.

Our dear class secretary in absentia, **Bob Marshall**, has returned. He wrote me a letter full of information all of which I've forgotten. The letter is now nowhere to be found. Bob is down at Columbia and has offered to take back the job of writing these notes. On my next trip to N.Y. I'm taking down everything he will need. I hope I can find him.

J. Spencer Love Fellowship awards at the Harvard University Graduate School of Business Administration include Joseph Ward McGirt, Jr., '63, of Charlotte, North Carolina. He is enrolled in the first year of the two-year program leading to the degree of Master in Business Administration in 1972.

There are a few odd reports coming in which have not been confirmed by the computer. **Vijay Shah** is leading a snake hunting safari deep into the India-Nepal area. **Kiyoshi Kon-do** has become the first Japanese astronaut, but has not had any in-flight training. Finally, **Tchai Kambhu** is the leader of a revolutionary occult sect in his native country. Both Doug and I are trying to confirm these fantastic reports.

After this, anything else is dull.

Alpert, Axelrod, Herfort, and Kroll are all at Harvard Law. **Dick Brodhead** is a grad student at Yale while **John Townsend** is at Yale Law. **Doug Brown** and **Howie Reines** are at U. of Vermont Med. **Marvin Kendricks** and **Steve Spare** are at Tufts Med. Other medical students are **Sean Kennedy** at Harvard, **Bob Nahill** at USC, **Greg O'Keefe** at Dartmouth, **King Scherer** at Duke, **Dave Gang** at Georgetown, **Dick Fleming** at Columbia, and **Tom Carothers** at U. of Cincinnati.

There are a few of our classmates studying law: **Bill Carter** at U. of Ca., **Bob Cathcart** at U. of Wash., **Robert Cheek** at U. of Texas, **Geoff deWolfe** at U. of Akron, **Jon Guss** at Toronto, and **Doug Mansfield** at Columbia.

Ron Brown is rumored to be in the U. of Va. Both **Jon Morey** and **Mike deEstrada** are at MIT grad school. **Chris Congdon** is taking an MBA at U. of N.H., **Ken Gass** is at U. of Chicago, **Dana Waterman** is at Iowa College and **Hugh West** is at Stanford in the Dept. of History.

Jeff Stripling is in the Grad. School of Psychology at U. of Colorado, **John Kidde** is in the Grad. School of Management of Northwestern U. and **Bill French** is at Harvard Business.

Don Grinberg married Monica Lutjben and is now at the Harvard School of Design. Don dropped me a note recently but we have never been able to get together.

I have heard that **Conway Downing** is married. His wife is Yvonne Curtis. Conway is around Boston since I saw him from a distance this past fall, but nobody knows what he is up to.

Andy Crane is a reporter for the New York Post. **Richard Davis** is now a full-fledged artist and is married to Sharon Fraden. **Jack Noon** is a freelance writer and **Steve Harker** is enjoying life in Canada.

Don Vermeil is manager of the Carmel Valley Racquet Club. More information is forthcoming. **Pete Smith** is the assistant to the Commissioner of Education in the Vermont State Dept. of Education.

That's it for now. The amount of informa-

tion is overwhelming and I don't want to use it all up. My friend Hal has spoken and I don't want to squander his efforts on only one issue. If any of you happen to come to Boston and are feeling ill, drop by for some inexpensive advice. Remember the ultimate treatment.

As you can see I have left out any mention of people in the armed services. This way Bob Marshall will have a chance to expound on his views of the military in the next issue. I'm already looking forward to it.

1965

Richard M. Boydston, 9 1/2 West Fourth Avenue, Emporia, Kansas 66801

While hunting yesterday thru the *Emporia Gazette* for the scandalous tidbits of the police blotter, I scanned column after column after column of *Turkey Fele* news. Menus, hosts and guests were enumerated in homeric succession for not only in-town events but those in the surrounding villages of Olpe, Bushong and Americus. These endless sketches rivaled, I'm afraid to admit, several of my class note presentations. Persistent in my insistence on facts allons;

Andy Hinkley is "a second year student at Boston College Law School." A year ago Hink and his wife and their second daughter, Mariah Mariette Drew Hinkley, and to support his increasing brook papa has been working summers for the Boston & Maine RR.

Peter Kit on was program director at Lake Temagami, Ontario Canoe Camp (what!). Pete is at Boston University Law, a year ahead of "scholar-athletes" **Dick Porst** and **John Hay** (PA '64). **Steve Seeche** is another bean-town PG — He's taking a master's in accounting at Northeastern which he hopes to have in time to enter law school in Sept. of '71. Steve has entered the ranks of the young marrieds.

Herb Ogden is back from another summer European jaunt, this one to refresh his German since he is an instructor in it (and history and English as well) at the Detroit Country Day School. A varsity cross-country coach, too.

Bruce Ganem (the Cum Laude in Chemistry from Harvard) is a teaching fellow in Organic Chemistry at Columbia.

Gentleman **Norvin Dickerson** is midway (at this writing at least) thru his N.O.C.S. program at Newport. To drop a few names, **Randy Evans** and David (The Exonian) Eisenhower are also in Norvin's company. Norvin will to supply school in Athens, Ga. and thence to the fleet after Newport. Plucked out of Harvard Law for his patriotic duty, Norvin will return after his tour.

Matt Moore is doing good for VISTA way up in north Georgia. For the past year he has endured the frustrations of under-developed leadership in this experiment, but Matt admits he's hooked on the purpose and will stay at least one more year.

Roger Valkenburgh is a Lt. in the Army's military intelligence corps (oh Kit Meade would love that phrase) assigned to Washington, D.C. **Jack Griffin** is also in the capital: he attends Georgetown Law and works for the Securities and Exchange Commission. Jack's wife Carolyn is dividing her time between

raising 18-month-old Jennifer and getting her psychology degree at George Washington U.

The *Chicago Sun Times*, for whom **Doug Woodlock** reports, carried the June engagement announcement of Anna Wilson Dickinson of Lake Forest to **Rick Platt**. Their wedding coverage, by the *N. Y. Times* of October 10, states that Rick is "developing plastics for the Polyproducts Corporation of Detroit." The couple will be at home in Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan.

The *Sun Times*, again, informs us that Patricia Athley of Lake Forest, again, and of Passavant Debutante Cotillion Association, again, will marry **Malcolm McDougal Brown**, Yale '69 and student at Columbia's College of Physicians and Surgeons.

John Jameson, fortunately contrary to previous projections, did not go to Nam, but followed his infantry training with a year in the special forces medic program. With 5 months of Spanish tutoring in Washington St. Jameson pulled a Panama assignment, "I am living comfortably off base and getting a private flying license in my spare time. Because I'm on temporary duty here they're paying me an extra \$750/month . . . This enclosed on John's returned Alumni Contrib. envelope.

Paul Henry, secretive on his doings at the Westminster School in Simsbury, Ct., relays that **Gene Indjic** placed fourth (of 80 entrants) in the prestigious Chopin competition at Warsaw . . . Also via Paul via second-year Columbia Med-man **Howie Austin**, **Bill Call** is planning to be married this, his first, semester at the College of Physicians in NYC.

Princeton partyman **Dave Waud** is pedagoguing at a private preparatory school in Orlando, Fla. Outside his algebra and geometry duties Dave is taking up new sports; flying, gliding, scuba diving, and sky diving (only once) modest.

Fred Wulsin, our first man in and out of the Marine Corps, graduated in May from the University of Hawaii in anthropology. Fred is now in Japan picking up a Master's in international business at Sophia University.

Newly married (to Lissy Stevenson on 10/31/70) **Alex Sanger** is attending Columbia B-School. On a similar route is **Bob Hoyer**, at home in Watertown, Mass. with wife, the former Jacqueline Hacquoit of Paris, and attending Harvard for his Master's in architecture. To continue with the same plot, **Sandy Howe**, a June grad of Amherst, is at the Maryland Institute in Baltimore touching up his painting while wife Lizbeth studies at Bryn Mawr. Sandy and Liz had a honeymoon tour of Europe this summer . . . He's had one show so far, that at his Alma Mater this Spring.

Matt Baudler catalogues his activities so; "Received Ba Summa Cum Laude at Concordia College, Moorehead, Minn. (May '69), attended Graduate School at University of Nebraska, Lincoln on a NDEA Fellowship in German and English (Sept. '69 - June '70), accepted at University of Tiibigen, Germany to study Theology (October 15, '70), inducted into the U.S. Army (October 19, '70). Luck.

Ensign Chris Hallet is aboard the USS Trenton in Seattle shipyard abuilding. Chris was commissioned in the Navy Supply Corps

last March and, in the traditional month, wed the former Miss Mary Pamela Doherty of Bedford, Mass.

Sam Coppage who admits he's not checked in for some time more by design than negligence, is working in NYC for a utility corporation programming billing systems while continuing grad school in the evenings ("slowly"). Sam was in college in Homestate Virginia for three years prior to one at Swarthmore, followed by a year at NYU recovering from "a psychedelic hangover."

On stationery with the Marine Corps emblem embossed in gold **Hib Kline** as for me, "The summer of '69 was spent playing three of the Harvard Polo Club ponies at Myopia."

"Last summer I was the asst. to the Veep in charge of Gov't Relations for Sears, Roebuck and Co. in Washington, D.C. My private project was a study of phosphate pollution of our surface waters due to laundry detergents . . . I got involved with everything from Senate hearings to science squabbles. The report has been circulated among Sears top brass (etc.) . . . This fall Sears came out with its non-phosphate detergent, the promotion program is based on my report." "I was at U.Va. in the Marine Corps legal program . . . the prospect of four years of military law, a desire to get away from the studying, and the dullness of Charlottesville . . . led me to opt for three years in the infantry." Now top dog to 44 raw recruits Hib is evidently enjoying his Quantico assignment.

Congratulations to Treasurer **Steve Devereux** on another persuasive solicitation . . . Should we hope his alumni campaign is more successful than his Spaulding?

1967

John Holkins, Eliot H-21, Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

Tom Sinclair writes again from Ecuador where he has been for over a year now. "The work I have done here has been more significant than any moment or sum total of years at Andover and Princeton. Not that I feel any bitterness — my immaturity was incredible — but the realization of one's own worth is such a fulfilling experience. I've organized a land co-operative made of peoples from the Sierra and taken them out into the jungle, virgin lands of the Oriente. I never realized the responsibility I had accepted until one day I found myself quite upset that I was a father surrogate for men older than my father. But then such dilemmas aren't very real when the basic issue is whether or not people eat."

Jeff Melamed is trying to decide whether to teach or go to law school after Harvard while **Tony Alofsin** claims to be ready for a break from the pollution of Cambridge.

Ted Langford is still rumored to be in the islands of the West Indies.

I saw **Lock Whitney** and his wife at the Harvard-Yale game. Lock has returned to the East and Yale.

Jamie Lee stopped by the other day after flying in from California. He is diligently pursuing a spot at the Harvard Business School and seems happy with his years at Stanford.

Buck Walker spent the summer in Europe

as a Platoon Leader. He comments on the pressures presently straining the armed forces but claims to be eager for the challenge of leadership. Buck is playing off-season lacrosse now in preparation for his final spring at West Point.

John Salk writes, "I'm home now in L. Jolla. I somehow didn't go back to Stanford this year. I guess because it's silly for me to keep trying to make the compromise there and make believe that what happens there is really living, or really education, or (what it boils down to) really satisfying to me. I'm tired feeling somehow that there's something wrong with me that I'm not happy when I'm there — and day after day being with people who feel the same.

"I tried when I came back in January last winter to make a life there that might be alive and that might be education — that might be something that felt good. Probably because for the first time I had a sense of what that might be. Before that I had been away at Stanford-in-France for 6 months and then in France for another month after that — and somehow in that time I began to get a sense of a lot of things: people mostly, myself even more, and what it means to feel good. What it means at times to be happy or content, what it means to really learn or to be excited, or to really see another person.

"And I went back to Stanford, knowing partly how hard it would be to keep a sense of those things, (how hard it is anywhere in this country, much less at Stanford). And I found out that it was more than hard — that somehow it was impossible — surrounded by an institution and a multitude of people who didn't have a sense of those things. It wasn't only impossible to keep a sense of them, but it was also somehow impossible to believe that a sense of such things could even exist — communication, people, humanity, excitement, happiness were all somehow redefined and rendered completely meaningless."

1968

Ted Kohler, Winthrop I-21, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA 02138

I'm back with the news.

Hotline, New York. **Peter Quinlan** is loafing through another year at Columbia, preparing for mime school next year with Marcel Marceau in Paris. **Ken Blake** is now a determined pre-med student, proud owner of a new sax (replacing the stolen one), and one-time performer at the Electric Circus. **Kit Rawson** and **Doug Thompson** have split for out West due to various hassles with City life. **Stan Crock** reports that **Bob Wallace** is "quite active" and that Kim is married and living in the Bronx. Stan is the pres. of a service organization and quite busy himself. **Scooter Libby** informs me that **George Gaskins** (now married to Theresa Ann Onofrio (is working in the UN. **George Wolf** is pursuing a long-standing interest in France by studying at the Sorbonne.

If you're considering military life, consider these words from **Russ Hall**, "After spending June in training at West Point, I went home to

Venezuela for July before serving as a platoon leader in Hawaii during August. Before starting academics, I went up to Cape Cod for Labor Day to visit **Brandt Anderson**". I am told that Russ has been in the top few positions in his class and has played on the freshman soccer team. He digs it. **John Buchanan** (Rabbit) says, "Not much happening — plodding along with no answers to the usual questions. Worked some for Movement for New Congress last May, then dropped in on Middle America as a hard-hat (specialty: shovels) all summer. **Dave Fleming** has stepped outside for a year, currently living on a farm in Vt.; I think plans to pull a Joe Moravec and join Merchant Marine. Saw **Hank O'Neil** in Pittsburgh airport, fleeing from the law or something." You can make it either way.

Ken Krier tells me that **John Hagel** was elected chairman of the College Body Committee at Wesleyan on an anarchist-popular-student -power -Christine Jorgenson platform last Spring (remember John? Head of New England YAF?). Smiling **Bruce Hearey** is unchanged. He plans to teach English some day and may begin next summer at, you guessed it, PA.

From way out West, I hear that **Hunt Deming** is back at Stanford, playing soccer. **Tom Kiddle** is there also, wishing he was back in Florence. **Matt O'Meara** and **John Tomassi** spent part of the fall quarter picking grapes in Southern France after six months in Stanford in France. **Tom Schumacher** has taken the year off after the French experience. (**Brian Hopkins**, alive and well at Yale, informs me that Tom's old roommate, **Ben Green**, has taken a year off to go to India. Far out.) The *San Francisco Chronicle* beat me to this news flash — **Mitchel Weil** is engaged to Carol Macmeken, a Scripps' girl. Mitch is at Pomona College.

My more avid readers may recall that **Sid Pertnoy** had planned to marry. Well, here's the latest from Sid, "Did not get married, instead transferred from Penn to Sarah Lawrence College. More Andover guys should look into Sarah Lawrence. We beat Vassar in football Nov. 8, 1970 59-52." Meanwhile, in Granville, Ohio, **Dave Northrup** is the news director of Denison's FM station. He spent last summer at WSYR's news room in Syracuse. **Jim Harman** is tech director of WVBR at Cornell. He quit lightweight crew for lack of time.

At Yale (a small college in New Haven) **Harold De Felice** heads up the Morse Experimental theater, while **Peter Evans** continues to astound the New Haven critics. **Chris Tellis** is around occasionally doing some work in drama and light productions. **Jay Drake** is the main stay of the Morse touch-football team and social chairman of Delta K Epsilon. **Joel Ristuccia** spends most of his time rowing and commuting to Conn. College. **Rusty Pickett** is playing lacrosse and trying to be a politico in Morse. Speedo ('67) watches over all.

Here at Hahvahd, **Ted Kohler** forgot to mention that **Gary Meller** is also pre-med at Columbia. **Andrew Spindler** is helping build low-cost housing in Roxbury, while he maintains his usual academic excellence. **Caleb Warren** is avidly pursuing his scholastic interests in anthropology as well as holding together

the Winthrop House soccer team. **Vin Crowley** is majoring in English and is as jovial and loveable as ever. **Todd Healey** is now back from a most interesting semester at Radcliffe (he's pre-med, still). **Davis Everett** is married now. **Don Ganem** is majoring in biochem. He spent the summer researching at Cold Spring Harbor, in New York. **Bing Chang** is the busiest person I know, singing for both the glee club and the Harvard Chorus and trying to keep up with his science major. **John Carr** is now at Harvard.

Philip Clinton is back in Barcelona with a study program. He's living with the same family that took him into their home in Andover's Schoolboys Abroad program. Phil is singing in St. Jordi Cathedral Choir and teaching English to private students. He will return to Oberlin for his senior year.

John Moriarty reports that things at Hopkins are a bit slow. He's living in a new apartment off campus. **Hal Grinberg** is still playing basketball and was most valuable player last year. **Willy Young** has been seen about wearing a sportcoat and sweater since he joined Delta Phi. **Ray Short** is much the same and now is complaining about a lack of art offerings.

Dick DuMez wrote me one of those letters that warms the heart of a class secy, just full of news. Dick is still at Lafayette and says that he spent an intolerable summer in Buffalo living in a partly reconditioned tenement with a bunch of cats and dogs and a few people. He figures on getting married within the next 20 years. **Bob Gruner** is back at NYU thinking law or photography (Dick forget which) and living in the Bronx. **Ken Fishman**, at last rumor, was/is/will be a photographer with interest(s) in cinema. **Al Oniskor** went off to the iceberg state to fight fires. **Ian Hogle** is looking quite svelte now and is really digging life at Penn. **Brandt Anderson** has transferred into MIT's five-year architecture program, which is no small task. **Jim Ross**'s book is completed (100 pages). For a modest fee to cover mimeo costs, I imagine he'd be happy to let those who are interested read it. **Tom McAfee** was last heard from in Madison, where, Dick tells me, he had intended to keep snapping shutters.

And so concludes another gay, wild, madcap look at the class of sixty and eight.

1969

Victor W. Henningsen, 1446 Yale Station, New Haven, Conn. 06520

Another excitement-packed episode in "Tales to Astound"; but it seems that all of the astounding people have gone to ground leaving me with none of the spicy news needed to continue the incredibly high journalistic standards I have set for myself. Help!

From Penn: **Todd O'Donnell** and **John Sheffield** played frosh football during the fall. **Peter Samson** and **Ken Mulvaney** are presently playing varsity hockey as is **John Clark** at Yale and everyone else at Harvard. Clark, incidentally, was tied for fourth place overall in the Ivy League soccer scoring race, after a good season with the Yale varsity. **Joe McGhee** was also playing varsity soccer at Yale.

Also at Yale, **Nate Cartmell** is, as usual, swimming varsity. **Cartmell, Clark, McGhee, Schink** and myself have all succumbed to fraternity madness and joined the illustrious Fence Club. It was within the hallowed confines of that institution that we ran across **David Sedgwick** and heard rumors of **Rob Reynolds** during Princeton weekend last. We all had a good talk with Sedge, who drove a cab last summer, but missed Rob, who passed up the refined life at Fence in favor of a hearty time at DKE.

Once again we experiment with participatory democracy — that is, I get tired of being original and let others do it for me.

From **Terry Newburger** at Dartmouth: "I have not freaked out at Dartmouth! To show you how establishment -oriented I am, I worked last summer at the Philadelphia 1976 Bicentennial Corp. which is in the process of planning and executing a major international exposition to be held in Philly in 1976 to commemorate the country's 200 anniversary. Lots of people were at Andover for the A-E game (we won), although the spirit of the present students was not up to our own, high, standards. **Jim Kelsey** and **Jim Cunningham** were up from Princeton. Kelsey's hair is definitely grey! Are we getting that old? **Lock Miller**, **Pat Mahoney** and **Tom Sperry** made it over from Rochester and reports that all is fine with **John Truelove** and **Marsh**. Harvard was represented by **Larry Gelb**, **Rodney Renvyle**, **Evan Thomas** (sports writer for the *Crimson*), **Hugh Kelleher**, **Bill Jones** (It's true) and **Charlie Kittredge**. At Dartmouth: **Doug Donahue**, **Mark Field** and **Vic Kiarsis** joined Psi U and I joined Heorot. The brothers **Pfeifle** were over from the U.Vt. for House parties weekend and are all set for another ski season." Terry also reports running into teaching fellow **Bookie Bevius '66**, one of our proctors in those bygone days in Rockwell. "A whole new generation of Andover students calling Bookie 'Sir' or 'Mr. Nevius'. What an ego trip that must be".

From **Karl Gores**: "I am vacillating between Indian Civilization and Astro-physics at the U. of Chicago. I often see **Charlie Layton** when I'm in the N.Y. area; he seems to really be getting into film at NYU. I'm flattered I still get so much mail from P.A., considering I'm officially a non-person there."

From **Ben Gruber**: "I'm in Troy, N.Y., at R.P.I., waiting for the spring during which I expect to spend my second season as first string catcher for the varsity baseball team. If only Ted Harrison knew . . . I've got a 3.0 cumulative average, am a brother of Sigma Phi Epsilon, and most of my existence here revolves around my girl friend, a Russell Sage College sophomore from Cochituate, Mass. The academics are damn tough but having my girl and baseball makes it easy to take."

Larry Gelb reports that he is "really getting into" personality psychology at Harvard. He is rooming with **Chris St. Lawrence**, who spent last summer racing motorcycles, and **Tom Mesereau** who, along with **Peter Olney**, played varsity football for Harvard this past season. **Jeremy Bluhm** stayed in Alaska for a while after working there for the summer and was reported to be in California where **Jim**

Kingsley was working as a mailman. Rumor has it, however, that by the time these notes appear, **Kingsley** will be back on the East Coast. **Warren Motte** is at Penn and **Dirk Nelson** is back at Yale. **Mike Daly** has gone out to Washington (state), where **Soapy Williams** has been rowing for the University of Washington and **Jay Coghlan** is nowhere to be found.

Pete Peterson reports that, no, he didn't stay in drydock all summer but cruised to British Columbia and Hawaii with the Navy, before coming east to Maine, where he saw **Fred Drake** and **Wayne Barron**. Pete plans to graduate a year early from Stanford.

All of the rest of you people, like **Seth Colby** and **Bill Spitz**, haven't written so you won't read your names this time. Many thanks to those who take the trouble to communicate and I apologize for not replying personally to many of you. If you should happen to run across someone who hasn't written — goad him! Excelsior.

1970

Frank Herron, 2403 UH, Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y. 14850

Here we are sitting, bewildered, at college with Molotov cocktails whizzing by our heads, needles sticking out of our arms, narcs smashing down the doors. What's going on? Some college prep school, Andover. It's a whole new ballgame. But some of the elite group of '70 grads have made the adjustment. As soon as I find them, I'll pass it on.

Where to begin? Graduate consensus on the refurbishing of Commons? Graduate opinion on the decision to look into the possibilities of future coeducation at PA?

How about the 783rd renewal of the Andover-Exeter rivalry? **George Forsythe** (U of Rochester) called me up and asked if I'd like a ride east with **Blair Kitching** (Syracuse) for THE Game. I met them at the 'cuse, and who should also be in G-man's 'stang but **Dave Anderson**. After leaving PA after lower year, he and **Chip Conradi** chose an alternative path

toward the fruitful attainment of knowledge and traveled to California to help Cesar Chavez in his grape pickers strike. Dave is at U R while Chip attends Wayne St. And one of the hitchhikers we picked up had a cousin who went to Governor Dummer. The "scythe-man" is playing squash, hockey and basketball and joined a frat that is going bankrupt in January.

Evidently, the A-E game was a huge success. **Mark Kelly**, **Bob DeBaum**, **Dave Diamond**, **Donny Celotto**, **Owen Hearty**, **Bill Chamberlin**, **Jack O'Rourke**, **George Mueller**, **Rich Samp**, **Rick White**, **TM Smith**, **Jim Cahill**, **Elmer Rynne**, **John Sheffield**, **Todd O'Donnell**, **Ken Colburn**, **Rob Robinson**, **Ken Winslow**, **Rob McIver**, **Rob Goldstein**, **Pete Sorota**, **Jay Hughes**, **EJ Smyke**, **Rob Christie**, **Bill Brenizer**, **Tony Carroll**, **Peter Belknap**, **John Deming**, **Frank Crowley**, **J. Jewell**, **John Sibal**, **Grant Gibbons**, **Chuck Willand**, **Milt Holt**, **Andy Wexler**, **Geof Follansbee**, **Dave Rockwell**, **Harvie Branscomb**, **Tom Swarbrick**, **Mike Kannan**, **Jim Longley**, **Rob Stearns**, **Larry Miller** showed up. Afterwards, some went to The Yard to the **Sibal-McCallum-Leone** compound, and tortured **Peter** and **The Clam** for not showing up at THE Game. They said they'd make it up when the Alumni Fund came knocking. *Andover-34, Exeter-8.*

We at Cornell were fortunate enough to benefit from the Princeton Plan, Citizenship Recess or Hallowe'en Vacation or whatever. At the start, Bullpup **John Healey** came up to Ithaca for the Y-C game and to go down to "The Someplace Else" with **Mort Bishop** and myself. I went to Harvard and had a Vodka Daiquiri with **George Mueller**. **Charlie Wyman**, who reported that **John Misztal** started for the Lake Forest varsity football team vs. Oberlin, and that Green Ripple **Steve Samuels** likes Tulane's football stadium, and I then followed George in his subsequent search for **John Curley's** room. On the way, we ran into **Jay Hughes** who is studying origins of music in Yugoslavia and playing football with **Nick Leone**. We also saw **Rich Samp**, **Steve Vine**, **Jim Stover** (who is swimming) and **Mike Shulman**. The latter three are rooming with **Jim Steinberg** and a transient **John Ford**.

After having finished some college applications, John will work this winter on a tug in the Caribbean.

At Yale, **Norm Selby**, **Burr Tweedy**, **Peter Williams** are living across the quad from **Chip Boynton** and **Rod Beeter** (upper year) and **Timmy Dwight**. Norm played frosh soccer and Chip is out for the Canadian studded hockey team. **Mark Swanson** spent the summer working the rails in Iowa and catching up on *Lady Chatterly's Lover*. He is looking forward to a much improved intra-mural hockey season. I saw **Rob Wood**, **Guy Dempsey**, and **Larry Miller** at the Y-D game, but missed out on the contingent going up to the Deerfield game. Then, Eaglet **Mark Kelly** swooped in from BC with a great offer from **Rick Ottinger** to help in his campaign in NYC. The 'big O' gave Mark, and myself a sweet in the Great Northern, a couple of meals at Tad's steak Houses, an awesome walk up 42nd Street, a tantalizing elevator ride and a call to **Grant Heidrich**. We also made contact with Columbia's **Willy Roth** who has found an alternative to the "Taft method". We were working against **Geof Follansbee** who headed the student coalition for Mr. Goodell.

Speaking of pictures in the *New York Times* (G. Follansbee had one) **Fred Bauer's** horse got in, with Fred on top for an equestrian meet. And **John Sheffield** got in for a two-TD effort as a Penn halfback vs. Columbia. And **Antonio Perkins** got a plug in the *Cornell Daily Sun* for a TD romp vs. the Cornell frosh (featuring **Kelly Block**). **Walt Snickenberger** made the *Ithaca Journal* for his 55 yards in 10 carries vs. the little Red (CU won). And **Bill Newman** and **Todd O'Donnell** played for Princeton and Penn. And **Brian Clark**, late of lower yr., kicked the winning Yale frosh field goal against Dartmouth. Brown stars **Cobber Eccles** and **Dave Sagaser** play soccer and hockey, and **Paul Hoffman** is rowing and swimming.

Elmer Rynne and **Jim Shea** play soccer for Penn and Princeton, **Rhino Marshall** plays Penn squash and **Dave Cohen** rows at Harvard.

Paul Kaplan and **Bob McNitt** are overcome with the utopia at Hampshire and **Steve Senft** and **Nick Harris** (who is doing plenty of rock climbing in the Berkshires) enjoy Amherst and say that **Chas. Lewis** is at Wellesley.

John Eming is taking the year off in scenic Worcester, Mass., learning through internships. He worked with **Arnie LaPorte** in the fall after outward-bounding in Minnesota. This X-mass and March, he is planning big hockey games, recruiting ringers like Union's Sherwood.

Len Stewart wrote that **Woody Boone** works in a gas station in Orlando, Fla. to pay the doctor bills for his wife's baby. **Pete Williams** ran into **Tom Sullivan** at Harry's. Tom did some surfing at the Cape.

By a strange quirk of fate, I ran into **Hank Eakland** at an Ithaca bar. Then, some girl heard us mention Andover (try as we could to keep it down) and said she knew **Fred Davis**. And **Johnny O'Neill** graduated from Granville High, Ohio, and, despite serious emotional repercussions from his lower year exit from PA, he is now a freshman at Cornell U.

Did **Larry Rummel** get his diploma?

REUNIONS '71

For Classes Ending in '1 and '6

June 11-13

Newsletters from Class Chairmen will be mailed from February to June. Formal reservation cards will be mailed in early May. In addition to Alumni Luncheon and Class Dinners, Headmaster Kemper will hold a seminar on Saturday morning to discuss "Andover Today." Make plans to arrive in Andover on Friday, June 11 for the first event — Class Receptions at faculty houses. Wives are most welcome.

Virginian Enterprise

By CONWAY A. DOWNING, JR. '64

IN MARCH of 1970, a college schoolmate and personal friend and I decided that we would go back to Virginia, our home, to live and embark on our respective careers.

We had long been aware of the out-migration of young, educated and professional blacks to the more urban and affluent sectors of America. An apparent vacuum had evolved in Virginia communities between the older and younger generations of black professionals, leaders, and businessmen. We thought of no better way of alleviating this situation than by returning to Virginia ourselves.

The first Republican governor had been elected in the state in this century, and the last shackles of the Byrd era were finally being seriously tested. Our home was certainly looking more appealing to us, as blacks, than it ever had.

We were quick to realize the potential opportunities waiting. Most gratifying of all, we were aware that we could realize both the fulfillment of our obligation to our people and our communities as well as to ourselves in establishing a sound economic base — which is essential to that black man who truly wishes to become a productive and efficacious member of his community.

Through a contact of my cohort with a principal in the Sunshine Brewing Company in Reading, Pa., we entered into negotiations in March of 1970 with the Brewery to secure a brokerage arrangement for the state of Virginia and the District of Columbia. In June, our efforts were finally consummated in the completion of the arrangement. We were to receive so much on each case that came into Virginia or the District of Columbia. It was a great

opportunity for us because it involved hardly any capital on our part.

However, we decided that such a brokerage arrangement was not challenging enough and entertained the idea of setting up an actual distributorship to handle the beer ourselves in Richmond, Virginia.

In the meantime, we had taken on two other partners, both of whom were also Virginia residents. Young, black, and financially bare, we began in June of 1970 to plan to establish our own beer distributorship.

Through diligent work and research, we produced on paper a stable and successful business. After exhausting existing banking institutions in Richmond, we convinced the Small Business Administration that ours indeed was a promising enterprise. By the middle of September, we received authorization by the S.B.A. for a direct disbursement of loan funds from its office — one of the few direct disbursements to be given in its region. We officially began our operation on October 26.

My partners are a cousin, Arnett Spady, a veteran of Vietnam and a former student at Virginia Union University; Anthony Enoch, a neighbor in Newport News, Va., and a graduate of North Carolina Agricultural and Technical University, and Reginald Jones, who was a classmate at Harvard.

We are not attempting to deceive ourselves by shouting that we are a black business. We are a business — which *happens* to be black. We are very competitive. We consider our product second to none and offer the same if not better service than our competitors.

As one P.A. man to others, I am "out here" I welcome inquiries from any alumnus in the area, who is in any way connected with selling or serving malt beverages.

Conway A. Downing, Jr., a Harvard graduate, is a first year student at the University of Virginia Law School.

TWO FACULTY CHANGES MADE

Carl Edward Krumpe Jr., a member of the faculty since 1960, has been appointed chairman of the Department of Classics by Headmaster John M. Kemper.

Mr. Krumpe will succeed Dr. Alston Hurd Chase, a member of the faculty since 1934, who will retire next June. The appointment is effective September 1, for a period of five years.

The new department head is a graduate of Wabash College, in 1965, and holds a master's degree from Brown University. Before joining the Andover faculty, Mr. Krumpe taught at Roxbury Latin School, Boston.

Headmaster Kemper also has appointed Jerry Foster as Director of the Summer Session. Dr. Ronn Nels Minne, who was director, will become chairman of the Curriculum Study Committee.



Carl E. Krumpe Jr.



1970 SEASON

Andover 26	Tufts 12
Andover 28	Williams 22
Andover 20	Lawrenceville 13
Andover 25	Mt. Hermon 0
Andover 35	Deerfield 6
Andover 21	Dartmouth "B" Frosh 0
Andover 34	Exeter 8

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WALTHAM, MASS.
AUG. 1971

CATALOGUE ROOM

